

Class 1-A Fighting Their Past and Present

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Character:	Midoriya Izuku , Bakugou Katsuki , Todoroki Shouto , Iida Tenya , Kirishima Eijirou , Uraraka Ochako , Aoyama Yuuga , Ashido Mina , Asui Tsuyu , Ojiro Mashirao , Kaminari Denki , Kouda Kouji , Shouji Mezou , Jirou Kyouka , Sero Hanta , Tokoyami Fumikage , Hagakure Tooru , Mineta Minoru , Yaoyorozu Momo , Yagi Toshinori All Might , Aizawa Shouta Eraserhead , Satou Rikidou
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Class 1-A Fighting Their Past and Present

by [IzuochaRay](#)

Summary

One day, Midoriya finds a mysterious box with the words 'My Hero Academia' on it outside of Class 1-A's dormitory. What happens when opening the strange box, Class 1-A finds out that inside is an anime about their lives?

What happens when many secrets get revealed...?

- Inspired by [Let's watch the show! \(part 1\)](#) by [Pupuni](#)

Short Disclaimer

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

This is just a short disclaimer before the actual story-line:

I read the manga.

But, I want this to be a ‘Spoilers Free’ fanfic, so, if you would please not discuss anything about the manga for those who don’t read it, I’d appreciate it.

(Though, the last three chapters will have slight spoilers, but nothing major, I promise, but be cautious anime-watchers).

This is also pre-written because I don’t know about you, but I hate cliffhangers.

I’ll be uploading a chapter daily, so ye.

And one last thing:

I know my username is a ship, but I do not intend on changing it.

So, if you have a problem, thinking I’ll be biased because of the username or I’ll only write along with the ship, then there’s other fics about this topic.

So, now that that’s out of the way... Enjoy!

Chapter End Notes

Some clarification, this is taking place right after Season 4.

Prologue

In Class 1-A, Iida had instructed everyone that they had to get the mail in the order of their seat numbers. Seeing as today was his day, Midoriya went outside to check if the mail had been delivered.

As he grabbed all the letters, he noticed something on the sidewalk. He wasn't sure if it was a delivery because when he looked for a name, there was nothing.

It was a little box, with a piece of tape on it labeled, 'My Hero Academia'. He'd never heard of it before, but picked the box up anyway and headed back towards the building.

"Hey guys, I found something weird outside." Midoriya exclaimed to his classmates gathered in the common area; which consisted of Kaminari, Kirishima, Iida, and Yaoyorozu.

Midoriya put the letters on a nearby table, and showed them the box.

"Do you know who it's for?" Kirishima asked while Midoriya shook his head.

"There was no name." Midoriya answered.

"We should turn this into Aizawa Sensei, he would know what to do about it." Iida suggested, Yaoyorozu nodding in agreement.

"I've got a better idea. What if we opened it to see what it is?" Kaminari smirked before he grabbed the box and tried to open it while Iida tried to stop him.

"What are you nerds doing?"

The three of them turned around to see Bakugo and the rest of their class behind him.

"Midoriya found a box with no name on it, and Kaminari is trying to open it." Yaoyorozu summed up the situation.

"Got it!"

Everyone turned to the sound to find the box open, Iida stressing out, and Kaminari looking proud.

The whole class crowded around him and the box, wanting to find out what was inside the mysterious thing. Kaminari pulled out a little notecard, and a DVD case. The cover to the case was all black except for the words 'My Hero Academia' printed in white.

"That's the same words that were on the box!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"What does the notecard say?" Ashido asked as she impatiently took the card from Kaminari.

"H-Hey!" Kaminari shouted.

Ashido read the card silently to herself before reading in a monotone voice, "'The past can be a good teacher'."

"What the hell?" Bakugo remarked. He went over to Midoriya and grabbed him by the collar, shouting, "Is this some kind of sick joke Deku, 'cause it's not funny?!"

“Bakugo, Midoriya didn’t do anything, he just brought the box in.” Kirishima explained, while trying to separate them.

“Get off me Shitty hair!” Bakugo yelled, letting go of Midoriya to tell off Kirishima.

“So, what should we do with the box? I personally think we should turn it to Aizawa Sensei like Iida suggested.” Yaoyorozu offered

“Finally!” Iida announced.

“Or, we could watch it!” Kaminari, Uraraka, Ashido, Sero, Hagakure, and Mineta blurted out at the same time, beaming with excitement.

“You want to watch it...?” Ojiro questioned.

“I’m not sure that’s a good idea...” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“It could be cursed!” Aoyama gasped.

“Oh!” Uraraka exclaimed, catching everyone’s attention as she exclaimed, “We should do a movie night!”

The class was silent until Jiro sighed, “I guess it wouldn’t hurt to see.”

“What?!” Iida exclaimed.

“I am a little interested if I’m being honest...” Midoriya confessed.

“You extras have fun with that, I’m not watching with you guys.” Bakugo barked before storming off.

“Oh come on, just a little...” Kirishima's voice grew distant as he chased after Bakugo.

Izuku Midoriya: Origins

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Everyone (except Bakugo) settled down on or around the couches, while Aizawa; who they told about the mysterious box and said they could watch it if he was present, sat on a chair from one of the tables while Midoriya got the disc started. They decided to leave him in charge of the remote since he was the one who found the box.

Midoriya put the disc into the player, and hurried back to his seat next to Uraraka and Iida. The TV turned to a brightly colored screen, full of different colored characters.

Midoriya almost clicked start, when he and a few other students pointed something out on the TV screen.

“Wait, look at the characters, are they-” Uraraka pointed at the TV.

“It’s us!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Is this a movie about us?” Asui questioned.

“That’s so cool, creepy, but cool!” Sato noted.

“Wait Midoriya, before you start, let me tell Bakugo, he might wanna watch if he knows he’s in it!” Kirishima told Midoriya before racing for the elevator.

Kirishima knocked on Bakugo’s door until he heard, “I’m not watching the damn movie!”

“But the movie’s about us! It even has us all on screen, and we look so badass!” Kirishima objected.

There was a moment of silence before Bakugo opened the door slightly, asking, “You joking, Kirishima?”

“No, I promise! I’m telling the truth.” Kirishima said while putting his hand over his heart.

As Bakugo and Kirishima; with a smile on his face, made their way to the couches, Sero smirked, “Wow, you actually got him down here. I’m impressed, Kirishima.”

“Shut up, Flat Face, I’ll kill you!” Bakugo shouted before getting shushed, only to be followed with, “Don’t tell me what to do!”

When it finally got quiet, Midoriya pressed play, and the screen went black.

Crying noises sounded, little boy, crying, with a green-haired boy standing in front of him, also on the verge of tears.

“Midoriya?!” the class exclaimed, while Uraraka and Bakugo whispered, “Deku?”

Midoriya paused the TV, staring at his younger self.

“What is this?! I thought you said this was about us, not stupid Deku!” Bakugo yelled at Kirishima, breaking the silent grip on the class.

“Deku, are you okay?” Uraraka asked him worriedly.

“We don’t have to watch this if you don’t want to.” Todoroki assured Midoriya.

“Midoriya! Do you want us to keep watching, or would you rather turn it off?” Iida exclaimed at him, waving his hand.

“I-I think I’ll be fine Iida. Thank you for your concern.” Midoriya reassured him, starting it back up.

The green-haired kid held back tears, shaking as he said, “That’s mean Kacchan. Can’t you see he’s crying? If you keep going, I-I-I’ll never forgive you!”

Midoriya and Bakugo both tensed up. Midoriya started getting worried while Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

Three kids stood in front of the two kids, the one in the center starting to smirk as one of the kids’ fingers started growing and the other showed their wings.

“Even though you’re quirkless...” the blond kid in the center says with a grin as he punches his hand, smoke coming from it, teasing. “...you’re pretending to be a hero, Deku?”

“Quirkless!?” the class gaped.

“Jeez, you all can be as loud as Present Mic.” Aizawa sighed while the class started asking each other questions.

“But, Midoriya isn’t quirkless.” Iida shouted.

“He has a quirk, we’ve all seen it!” Ashido agreed.

“Maybe he had not manifested it yet.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Why were you so mean to Midoriya, man? That’s not really manly.” Kirishima told Bakugo.

“Tch, I’m not watching this damn thing if it’s about Deku. No one wants to see that...” Bakugo declared as he walked to his dorm room.

“Wait, Bakugo!” Kirishima yelled as he chased after Bakugo once again, but no one cared. All the attention was on Midoriya.

“Did this happen, Deku...?” Uraraka repeated, but by looking at him, he didn’t seem to hear her.

“Maybe we shouldn’t be watching this after all.” Shoji sympathized while Tokoyami attempted to remove the disc.

Deku gasps as the three kids lunge at him. The sun shined on Deku as he laid on the ground, beaten up while the other kid continued crying.

“Tokoyami! Why’d you start it back up?” Sero exclaimed.

“It wasn’t me, I swear.” Tokoyami defended himself.

Uraraka took the remote next to Midoriya, and paused it.

“So we can’t take the disc out, uh?” Jiro observed.

Uraraka, Aoyama, and Iida tried to comfort a shaken Midoriya while the others thought about what to do next.

“Maybe we could unplug the TV, then plug it back.” Asui offered.

“No, it already took too long to assemble that thing together, I’m not unplugging it just to plug it back in.” Aizawa explained.

“Okay, does anyone else have any ideas?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“Maybe it’s someone’s quirk?” Todoroki suggested.

“So, what did I- Wait, what’s going on?” Kirishima asked as he re-entered the room, without Bakugo.

“We tried removing the disc because Midoriya was uncomfortable, but it started back up, and now we’re trying to figure out what to do next.” Sato summarized.

“All men are not created equal.” Deku started narrating.

“Why did it just start playing again?!” Mineta shouted while Uraraka paused it once again.

“If it won’t stay paused then I guess we have no choice but to watch...” Kaminari suggested nervously, followed by a glare from a few of his classmates.

“I-If you guys want to watch, that’s fine, but I’m not.” Midoriya uttered, getting up from his seat.

“Do you want me to go with you, Midoriya?” Aoyama asked.

“No, it’s fine, but thank you.” Midoriya replied as he left the common area, the TV starting back up again.

Clouds passed by as Deku continued narrating.

“This was the reality I learned about society at the young age of four.”

A foot splashed in a puddle, Deku running down a street.

“And that was my first and last setback.”

A giant stood in the middle of a railroad, roaring while Deku stopped running, staring in awe at him.

‘Izuku Midoriya’

A huge crowd had gathered, watching the giant.

“That’s a huge villain!” Midoriya exclaimed.

An opening plays.

“Wait, if there’s a theme song, does that mean this isn’t a movie, but a-” Kaminari’s question was cut short when the screen starts showing them, posing next to their names.

“Wow!” Sero exclaimed.

“We look so cool!” Hagakure gushed.

“Man, this looks awesome!” Kirishima smiled.

“Should we bring back Midoriya?” Asui asked.

“No, he wanted to be left alone, let’s let him.” Uraraka shook her head.

“All Might!” Mineta and Kaminari yelled.

“The League of Villains...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“Hey, Aizawa Sensei’s in it too.” Sato added.

At a hospital, Midoriya narrated, “It all began in China, in Qingqing City. There was news that a baby that gave off light was born.”

“Wait, we already know this.” Kaminari stated.

“Yeah, why is Midoriya explaining something we already know?” Ashido agreed.

“I know that this is strange for everyone, but if we continue watching, hopefully, all our questions will be answered.” Iida exclaimed over everyone.

“And, if not, we can always ask Midoriya.” Kirishima added.

“You sure he’ll have the answers to this...?” Ojiko questioned.

“Actually, most likely not.” Kirishima sighed.

The giant villain from before started waving his arms around, knocking over a wire tower.

“That profession is...” Midoriya gets interrupted by a hero catching said wire tower.

“Oh, it’s Death Arms. He carries out justice through his great physical strength-The Punching Hero!” a civilian beamed.

“Why is that guy monologuing, that’s not how normal people- ow!” Kaminari exaggerates, then gets slapped by Jiro.

“So what if it’s weird, watch the damn thing!” Jiro glared at Kaminari.

“Jiro, Kaminari might be right, though.” Ojiro stated.

“Thank you, Ojiro!” Kaminari exclaimed, hugging him.

“I mean, who is that civilian monologuing to exactly?” Ojiro asked her.

“See, I did have a point.” Kaminari nodded.

“Congrats, you’re finally using your brain, genius.” Jiro smirked.

“Thank you-hey!” Kaminari gleamed before looking offended.

“Guys, hush, we are trying to listen.” Mineta remarked, holding a finger to his lips, signaling them to be quiet.

Midoriya squeezed through all the civilians so he could get a better view as a new hero arrived, five girls fangirling in response, “You can do it, Kamui!”

“Get away!” the villain yelled, waving his arms at Kamui.

Midoriya finally made it to the front, asking, “Who’s fighting?”

While Kamui started fighting the villain, Midoriya gushed, “Kamui Woods! The young and talented rising star!”

“You were the one asking, but you gave a perfect commentary, kid. You’re a fanboy, aren’t you?” a civilian next to him asked while Midoriya looked away, embarrassed.

“Oh, you have no idea.” Asui smiled while a few chuckled.

“Illegal use of powers during rush hour and robbery resulting in bodily injury. You are the incarnation of evil.” Kamui declared as he landed on the top of the station.

“This is a good example of what not to do as a hero. Giving a speech during a fight can get you killed easily if you’re not paying attention, so remember that.” Aizawa instructed.

“Yes, sir!”

“Pre-emptive...” Midoriya started.

“...Binding...” Kamui continued.

“...Lacquered Chain Prison!” they both finished as roots from Kamui’s arm ran towards the villain, who covered his face.

“Canyon Cannon!” a giant woman yelled, giving the final blow to the villain.

“It’s Mt. Lady!” Mineta whispered.

“I thought you hated her Mineta, you said she was a demon.” Kaminari teased.

“She might... but it doesn’t matter if she’s hot!” Mineta winked.

The villain was knocked down, the new hero making her way over to him while cameras flashed her way.

“Today is the day of my debut. My name is Mt. Lady. A pleasure to make your ass-quaintance.” Mt. Lady winked, shaking her butt.

More cameras flashed her way while Kamui Woods stuttered, “Sh-She’s getting the credit...”

“Along with the superpowers, came an explosive increase in crime.” Midoriya narrated.

“Why does he keep explaining this?” Sato asked.

“And why haven’t we shown up yet? If this isn’t about us, why were we on the title screen!” Ashido crossed her arms.

“Maybe if we keep watching, we’ll find out.” Tokoyami mumbled.

“But I wanna know why Midoriya!” Ashido complained.

“Gigantification, huh? She looks like she’ll be popular, and it’s an amazing quirk, but thinking about the damage to the city that’ll go hand in hand with that it’s use might be limited?” Midoriya muttered under his breath, writing it down in a notebook.

“How long has he had those notebooks of his?” Hagakure asked.

“We can ask him tomorrow, now let’s all be quiet and watch!” Iida stated.

“You wanna be a hero, don’t you? That’s great! You can do it!”

Midoriya looked up from his notebook in surprise before smiling at the citizen from before, promising, “Yes, I’ll do my best!”

Title screen ‘Episode 1: Izuku Midoriya: Origin’

“Oh, so this is his origin story. That’s so cool, you think there’ll be one for each of us?” Sero commented.

A class of students sat at their desks while listening to their teacher rambled.

“Since you’re all third years, it’s time for you to think seriously about your future.” the teacher explained.

Midoriya wrote in his notebook before looking up from it as his teacher snatched up a bunch of papers.

“I’ll pass out handouts for your future plans now, but you’re all pretty much planning to go into the hero course, right?” the teacher threw the papers in the air as all the students showed off their quirks.

“I swear, hero courses are supposed to be taken seriously, and here he is telling them all to risk their lives for fun.” Aizawa strictly said as he rubbed his head.

“But using your powers at school is against the rules!” the teacher told his students.

“Teach! Don’t lump us all in the same group. I’m not gonna be stuck at the bottom with the rest of these rejects!” a blond confidently declared.

‘Katsuki Bakugo’

“Why does he have to be so mean?!” Uraraka glared.

“I like his confidence though.” Kirishima noted.

The class started screaming at Bakugo, yelling, “That was uncalled for, Katsuki!”

“You all should shut up like the extras you are!” Bakugo laughed over the protests.

“Oh, if I remember correctly, you want to go to U.A. High, right, Bakugo?” his teacher remarked.

“U.A.? That national school?! It was in the top 0.2% the year, you know!” the students gaped while Midoriya looked worried, putting his head on his desk, making himself look smaller.

“And I hope you know why it is at the top 0.2%.” Aizawa muttered.

“That’s exactly why you guys are just extras!” Bakugo raised his voice over the others, jumping on top of his desk as he declared, “I aced the mock test. I’m the only one at this school who could possibly get into U.A. I’ll definitely surpass All Might and become the top hero! My name’ll be inscribed on the list of top earners!”

“Oh yeah, Midoriya wanted to go to U.A., too, right?” the teacher remembered.

Midoriya flinched as his teacher spoke, slightly raising his head to see all his classmates turn to him, then proceed to burst out laughing.

“Why is that so funny to them? He did get in after all.” Sero remarked.

“It does seem a bit strange. Almost everyone I knew said they wanted to be a hero at one point.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Th-They got rid of that rule! There’s just no precedent...” Midoriya stuttered while the class continued laughing.

Bakugo aimed an explosion at Midoriya’s desk, sending him to fall backwards.

“Hey, Deku!”

Midoriya glanced up at Bakugo as he shouted, “You’re below the rejects! You’re quirkless! How can you even stand in the same ring as me?”

“No, wait, Kacchan! It’s not like I’m trying to compete with you or anything! Believe me!” Midoriya cried, backing to the wall. Looking down, Midoriya softly spoke, “It’s just that it’s been my goal ever since I was little. And well, I won’t know unless I try.”

“Whaddaya mean, unless you try?! Are you taking the test for fun?!” Bakugo shouted as the class around Midoriya became ominous shadows, Bakugo exclaiming, “What the hell can you do? You’re quirkless!”

“I can’t imagine what Midoriya might think if he was here.” Asui sympathizes.

“I can’t imagine going through that, and then your class watching it.” Ojiro added.

“Expect for Bakugo.” Ashido pointed out.

“But, why is Bakugo still calling Midoriya quirkless...?” Todoroki whispered.

“Someone!”

A villain ran through the streets, mocking, “Catch me if you can!”

“Huh? There’s no hero around.”

“Hey! It’s the sludge incident!” Kaminari gaped. Jiro pushed one of her earphone jacks into his ear to shut him up.

“But, it didn’t happen around this time, did it?” Kirishima questioned.

“Yes, and where’s Bakugo?” Shoji added.

When a few civilians questioned about a hero, a man had exited a store, listening before he started to grow in size.

“It’s All Might!” Mineta and Kaminari said at the same time.

“Please, if you’re going to speak, maybe not be so loud.” Yaoyorozu replied.

“Why?” the man began, catching the sludge villain’s attention as he smiled, “Because I am here!”

The screen changed to a title with ‘My Hero Academia’.

“Wait, does this have ads?” Sato questioned. Before he was answered, the episode began to play again.

“The incident this morning is all over the headlines! I wanna hurry up and go home so I can write it in my notebook.” Midoriya whispered as he grabbed his notebook to put in his bag before Bakugo snatched the notebook from Midoriya’s hand.

“We’re not done talking yet, Deku.” Bakugo sneered, holding the notebook.

“Katsuki, what’s that?” one of his friends asked as Bakugo showed him.

“Huh, ‘Hero Analysis for the Future’? Seriously?”

“I-It’s fine, isn’t it? Give it back!” Midoriya told Bakugo.

Bakugo punched the notebook with an explosion in his fist, scorching it.

“That’s mean...” Midoriya gasped until Bakugo threw it out the window, Midoriya shrieking, “What?!”

“Bakugo, you didn’t have to do that.” Koda sympathized.

“Bakugo, you really have no manners, do you?” Aoyama shook his head.

“-able to be called the only student to make it into U.A. from this mediocre junior high school. I mean, I’m a perfectionist.” Bakugo rambled while Midoriya looked like he was having a heart attack.

‘He’s so petty.’ one of Bakugo’s friends thought.

“That’s his reason? That’s petty indeed.” Sero smiled, shaking his head.

“You’re supposed to go to U.A. to learn to be a hero, not for being petty Bakugo!” Iida remarked quietly.

“-don’t apply to U.A., nerd.” Bakugo smiled angrily with his hand on Midoriya as smoke steamed from under his palm. Midoriya looked up at Bakugo nervously before him and his two friends walked away, Midoriya looking down.

“Come on, you could at least say something back.” one of Bakugo’s friends teased.

“Don’t say that. He’s pathetic, He still can’t face reality.”

“Well, Midoriya did make it in…” Yaoyorozu murmured.

“So, ha!” Jiro added.

“-you wanna be a hero that badly, there’s a quick way to do it. Believe that you’ll be born with a quirk in your next life and take a last chance dive off the roof!” Bakugo sneered at Midoriya.

Uraraka got up from where she was sitting and started walking towards the elevator.

Asui quickly paused the TV, asking, “Where are you going, Ochaco?”

“To teach Bakugo a lesson.” Uraraka whispered, glaring at the elevator.

Iida and Asui ran after her, trying to stop her.

“Uraraka, I know you’re angry, but that’s not how a hero acts!” Iida shouted.

“Besides, you shouldn’t use violence. You’ll get kicked out.” Asui added.

As they tried settling Uraraka down, the TV unpaused.

Midoriya flinched before turning around to face Bakugo; who made a sparks from his palm, grinning, "What?"

"Todoroki, pause." Aizawa said.

Todoroki paused the TV again while Aizawa headed over to Uraraka.

"Uraraka, I'm going to have a talk with Midoriya and Bakugo tomorrow. So there's no need to go do anything because I'll handle it." Aizawa explained to her.

"But he should be expelled talking like that!" Uraraka yelled at him.

"I'll talk to him about that. Now, do you want to keep watching, or go back to your room?" Aizawa said calmly.

Uraraka stood where she was, before silently headed back to her spot. As soon as she sat down, the TV started again.

Midoriya walked outside of the school building.

'Idiot! If I really jumped, that would mean you instigated a suicide! Think before you speak!'
Midoriya thought as he walked behind the school . He looked over to find his notebook in the water with some fish nipping at it.

"That's not fish food, stupid. That's my notebook. Stupid..." Midoriya whispered as he picked his notebook out of the water, scaring the fish.

"This is depressing..." Tokoyami whispered.

'Stupid bastard.' Midoriya clutched his notebook in his hand.

Younger Midoriya popped from behind a wall with a figure in his hand, yelling, "Mom!"

"Aw!" all the girls gushed.

"Midoriya is adorable as a baby!" Aoyama noted, the girls agreeing.

"Jeez, you've probably added ten thousand views just by yourself, Izuku. It's too scary for me. I can't watch it." his mother said as she fired up the computer while Midoriya bobbed his head back and forth.

"That was an old video. A disaster that happened a long time ago. The video of a hero that

debuted right after that.” Midoriya narrated as the video played.

Midoriya stared at it in awe as his hair started lifting up, with a grin on his face growing bigger and bigger.

“He’s so cool! Once I get my quirk, I wanna be just like him, too!” Midoriya laughed while his mom watched him with a worried look on his face.

“You should probably give it up.” a doctor said bluntly in his office.

“Ouch.” the class cringed.

“Talk about harsh.” Ojiro whispered.

“That’s... Is something wrong with him after all? Most of the other kindergarteners’ quirks have already manifested. He’s the only one...” Midoriya’s mother told to the doctor.

“Excuse me, but you’re fourth generation, right, ma’am? May I ask about your quirk?” the doctor asked.

“Yes, of course. I can pull small objects to me. And my husband can breath efire.” she explained while pulling Midoriya’s figure that he dropped at the news.

“So, if Midoriya got his quirk, wouldn’t it be one of those, or a combination?” Kaminari wondered, the TV repeating the same thing he said.

“Good job, Kaminari. You figured it out before the TV said it.” Jiro teased while Kaminari shot her a glare.

The doctor explained to Midoriya and his mom about the body parts, referring to the pinky toe and finished with, “That means he has no quirk.”

Rain poured outside of an apartment complex. The same video from before plays in the background. Midoriya’s mom stands at the door while Midoriya watches.

“Mom... He saves everyone with a smile no matter what trouble they’re in. He’s such a cool hero.” Midoriya whispered, spinning the chair around to face his mom.

Her eyes start to fill up with tears when she sees her own son’s teary eyes.

“Can I... be a hero too...?” Midoriya wondered, his shaking finger pointed at the hero on screen.

“This is so sad.” Ashido muttered.

Kaminari started sniffing, Jiro breaking the moment as she asked, “Are you crying?”

“I’m a very sympathetic person, okay?!” Kaminari cried, wiping his eyes.

“-Izuku! I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” his mom cried, hugging her son.

“No, that’s not it. That’s not it, Mom. What I wanted you to say back then was...” Midoriya narrates as the memory fades.

“Wait, what did he want her to say?!” Mineta asked.

“I think we’ll find out later.” Yaoyorozu suggested.

‘You decided back then, didn’t you? That’s right. Don’t worry about what other people think! Hold your head up high and plunge forward!’ Midoriya thought as he walked forward, laughing to himself.

“Let’s make sure Midoriya doesn’t find out we saw this. He’ll die of embarrassment.” Asui giggled as the class agreed.

“The sludge!” Kirishima pointed out.

“What’s it doing there?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Midoriya, watch out!” Sero shouted at the TV.

Midoriya stared in horror before uttering, “A villain?!”

“A medium-sized invisibility cloak...” the sludge villain grinned.

The villain races for Midoriya as he tries to run away. His notebook falls to the ground as the villain grabs his body and starts forcing his sludge down Midoriya’s throat.

“MIDORIYA! DEKU!” the class screamed, making Aizawa jump in his chair.

“Ah, I can’t watch!” Hagakure covered her eyes.

“That looks terrifying!” Yaoyorozu covered her mouth.

“He probably feels terrible with that sludge suffocating him.” Sero agreed.

“-take over your body. Calm down. It’ll only hurt for about 45 seconds. You’ll feel better soon.” the sludge villain assured.

Midoriya tried to grab at the sludge villain. ‘I can’t... breathe...’

“You can’t grab me. I’m fluid! Thanks for your help. You’re my hero. I didn’t think that had come to this city.” the sludge villain explained.

Midoriya tried over and over to grab at the sludge.

‘My body... There’s no strength... I’m dying... Am I dying? Somebody... Somebody...!’ Midoriya thought, growing weaker and weaker.

The sewer lid flew up in the air, a voice booming, “It’s all right, young man. I am here!”

“Midoriya got to meet All Might before school, that’s so cool!” Sato mumbled.

“He was saved by All Might, but that is all we know.” Tokoyami corrected.

The man threw a punch at the villain, creating wind pressure. The sludge flew into different directions, releasing Midoriya. He squinted his eyes, trying to get a look at the man who saved him.

‘All... Migh...’

Midoriya laid on the ground, the hero trying to slap him awake.

“All Might, there’s a nicer way to shake him awake.” Koda whispered.

‘Toshinori...’ Aizawa groaned.

Midoriya woke up, saw the hero, and freaked out, backing up.

“I’m glad you’re okay.” the man sighed. Midoriya was still freaking out, as the man thanked him for his help, and showed the villain in a bottle, finishing, “I captured him safely.”

“How is that safe?!” Iida blurted out.

“Looks like I’ll have to have a word with Toshinori as well.” Aizawa sighed, realizing, ‘I’m not getting paid enough for this.’

‘He looks completely different in person!’ Midoriya thought, staring at the man named All Might, still dazed.

“He looks exactly the same.” Todoroki mumbled.

“An a-autograph! Where should I-in the notebook-he already did!” Midoriya shrieked when he found the autograph in his notebook. Midoriya aggressively bowed at All Might shouting, “Th-Thank you very much! It’ll be an heirloom! A family treasure!”

The class started bursting out laughing.

“Oh, that’s Midoriya for you.” Sero laughed, wiping a tear from his eye.

“-guy to the police. See you again on the other side of the screen.” All Might said cheerfully.

“Wait, already?” Midoriya asked.

“Pros are constantly fighting enemies and time.” All Might stretched his legs.

‘Wait... There are still... things I want to ask...’ Midoriya thought, staring at All Might before he jumped into the air. All Might paused before looking down at his leg, seeing Midoriya hanging on.

“Midoriya!” the entire class exclaimed.

“That problem child’s going to be the death of me.” Aizawa sighed.

“Let go of me! Your fanaticism is too much!” All Might yelled trying to get Midoriya off of him.

“If he let’s go, he’ll die!” Uraraka shouted at the TV.

“-I’ll... I’ll die!” Midoriya exclaimed at All Might.

“That’s true.” All Might realized.

“I... have... a lot of things... I want to ask you directly!” Midoriya cried as the wind dragged his face back.

“Okay, okay! I get it, so close your eyes and mouth!” All Might instructed.

Midoriya hid his face in All Might’s leg. He held on to Midoriya as he looked for a place to land. Coughing into his hand, blood came from his mouth.

‘Shit.’

“Now I understand why you call him problem child.” Kirishima said, turning to face Aizawa.

“But what was with All Might and blood coming from his mouth?” Ojiro asked.

“Th-That was scary.” Midoriya muttered after they landed, his face dry to the bone.

“Good grief. If you talk to the people downstairs, I’m sure they’ll let you down. I seriously am outta time, so I really must go.” All Might directed, starting to walk away.

“Wait! Um...” Midoriya called after All Might.

“No! I will not wait!” All Might argued.

“But-” Midoriya reached out his hand.

‘You should probably give it up.’

Midoriya’s hand reached out for All Might.

‘I’m sorry, Izuku!’

Midoriya reached his hand back slowly to lay it on his side.

‘What the hell can you do? You’re quirkless!’

“That might be true... but even so, I...” Midoriya narrated.

All Might continued walking away from Midoriya until he yelled out, “Even if I don’t have a quirk, can I become a hero? Can even someone without a quirk be like you?”

All Might stopped walking, glancing back to look at Midoriya, who had his eyes screwed shut, waiting for an answer.

“My meeting with All Might... this miracle. At the time, I couldn’t even imagine how much it would change my fate.” Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

“That’s how it ends?!” some of the class shouted.

“Well, we all know what happens next, All Might probably says yes, and then Midoriya gets into U.A., right?” Kirishima asked.

“But how does he get his quirk?” Todoroki questioned Kirishima.

“Oh, right.” Hagakure realized.

“Should we keep watching?” Iida wondered.

“Come on, we’ve already seen too much, I just want my answer.” Ashido answered.

“I guess who doesn’t want to watch can leave, like Midoriya and Bakugo did.” Uraraka suggested. But no one wanted to leave. They’d already seen too much, so the next episode began.

Did you know it's Camie's birthday? Happy Birthday Glam Queen!

Also, I forgot to mention this in the second chapter, but if you have any writing tips or advice you want to share, I'd be happy to see them in the comments!

Thank you for reading!

What It Takes to Be a Hero

The episode began with a recap from the previous episode.

“Why are we seeing these flashbac- Ow, stop, that really hurts!” Kaminari yelled.

“Then shut up so we can watch.” Jiro muttered after slapping him again.

Midoriya and All Might stood there; Midoriya waiting for an answer from All Might, who stared at Midoriya.

“Without a quirk...?” All Might whispered before suddenly gasped as he tried to keep himself from falling while steam came from his body, uttering, “Oh no, holy shit, goddammit...”

“All Might, are you okay?!” Iida called at the TV.

“What’s going on with All Might?” Asui questioned.

Midoriya didn’t notice All Might as he added, “It might’ve been because I don’t have a quirk, but I’m always made fun of. Maybe that’s why, I don’t know, but I think saving people is super cool. Saving people with a fearless smile. I want to be the greatest hero, like you!”

Midoriya looked up to see smoke over All Might. When it cleared away, a skeleton looking man with the same features as All Might stood in his place. Midoriya gasped at the sight before screaming out loud.

Opening plays.

“He knew this whole time?!” the class exclaimed.

“What other secrets does Midoriya have?” Kaminari asked.

“Do we even know Midoriya?!” Sero agreed.

“Oh, hush. Of course we know Midoriya.” Yaoyorozu disagreed.

“Do we really, though?!” Sero and Kaminari objected.

“Of course!” Uraraka agreed with Yaoyorozu.

The sludge villain in the bottle laid next to a trash can in an alleyway.

“Looks like it wasn’t safely captured after all, All Might.” Ashido declared.

“Well, that was probably the only thing to do. If it wasn’t for Midoriya, he would be at the police station, and the sludge-Wait, is that’s what’s going to happen next?!” Sero exclaimed.

“If you’d hush, we’ll see.” Jiro said as everyone went quiet.

“-for that bastard...” the sludge groaned as he tried to get out of the bottle.

Bakugo and his two friends walked down the same alleyway.

“Hey, Katsuki, aren’t you and Midoriya childhood friends?”

“I’d wished I could forget about you.” Uraraka muttered under her breath.

“It’s his fault for getting in my way.” Bakugo replied gloomily as he kicked the bottle with the sludge in it, sending the cap flying off.

“Oh no...” Kirishima whispered.

“-get to you.” one of his friends said.

‘It’s just that it’s been my goal ever since I was little. And well, I won’t know unless I try.’

Bakugo exploded the can in his hand spitting, “He’s an idiot dreaming like a kid! Just watching him pisses me off!”

“Then, why don’t we go to the arcade for a change of pace?” the other suggested.

“You’ll come, too, right, Katsuki?”

“Yeah.” Bakugo agreed.

The sludge villain started approaching the three cautiously as they continued talking.

“What?! If we get caught, it’ll end up on my record!” Bakugo argued.

“So he cares about his record, but not threatening Deku with suicide?!” Uraraka shrieked at the TV.

The two boys start backing up and pointing behind Bakugo. He turns around to find the sludge villain excitedly say, “An invisible cloak with a great quirk!”

Title screen ‘Episode 2: What It Takes to Be a Hero’

“If Bakugo didn’t kick the cap, everything would be fine.” Koda mumbled.

“But the villain would still be in there, and might have found another way out.” Tokoyami noted, making Koda shiver.

Midoriya screamed as he saw someone different standing in front of him.

“Y-Y-You’re deflating...! Wait, up until now... huh?! Fake? A fake?! You’re so skinny!” Midoriya exclaims as he looks left and right.

“Midoriya, you could have been a little more polite when saying that.” Ojio said.

“I am All Might...” All Might sighed before blood come from his mouth again, making Midoriya scream again.

“No way! All Might is fearless... He saves everyone with a smile... He’s the greatest...” Midoriya objected.

“A fearless smile, huh?” All Might smiled softly before lifting up his shirt, showing a scar that was on the left side of his upperbody, covering almost all of it.

“Ouch, that’s a nasty scar...” Shoji noted while the class cringed.

“How long has All Might had that scar...?” Aoyama whispered.

“That can’t be... 5 years ago? Was that when you fought Toxic Chainsaw?” Midoriya asked.

“You’re well-informed.” All Might said, putting his shirt down.

“He is well-informed.” Iida agreed.

“Come on, this is Midoriya we’re talking about, I bet he has those notebooks of his memorized.” Kaminari declared.

“Wanna bet \$5?” Mineta smirked.

“You’re on!” Kaminari grinned.

“I asked that it not be made public. I will save people with a smile! The Symbol of Peace cannot be daunted by evil. I smile to show the pressure of heroes and to trick the fear inside of me.” All Might continued.

“Midoriya and All Might are identically the same. That’s probably why they get along so well.” Todoroki stated while a few nodded.

“-their lives. I cannot simply say, ‘You can become a hero without power.’.” All Might finished, his eyes narrowed at Midoriya.

Midoriya stood in shock once All Might finished his sentence.

“I see...” Midoriya mustered out, looking down at the ground.

“Poor Deku...” Uraraka mumbled.

“Midoriya wouldn’t want our pity.” Asui told Uraraka.

“I thought All Might would say yes, but damn, that was kind of hard.” Kirishima said, putting his hand behind his head.

All Might paused at the door that he had started walking to.

“It’s not bad to dream.” All Might admitted before stating, “But you also have to consider what’s realistic, young man.”

All Might coughed as he made his way down the stairs, checking to make sure he still had the bottle, only to discover that it was gone. When he heard an explosion and felt the building shaking, All Might glanced at the window.

“Don’t tell me...” All Might gritted his teeth.

“So, maybe that wasn’t the smartest idea after all, huh?” Ashido murmured.

An explosion came somewhere in the city which made Midoriya unfreeze. He stared at the direction of the explosion.

“A villain! What hero will go to the scene?” Midoriya ran for the door before he stopped.

‘I cannot simply say, ‘You can become a hero without power’.’

“How did he get into U.A. when even All Might himself told him he couldn’t?” Sero asked.

“And don’t forget his quirk.” Todoroki added.

“That’ll be explained if we kept watching.” Iida replied, pointing towards the TV.

"It's a villain!"

Heroes and police were lined up to view the situation of the attack with the citizens behind the police; the sludge villain from earlier freed with fire around him, holding Bakugo in his sludge.

"A child was taken hostage?!" one exclaimed as they noticed Bakugo in the sludge.

"You coward!" Death Arms charged forward to attack. He punched the sludge villain only to realize he couldn't make a direct attack; for the villain was fluid. As his fist started to sink in, Death Arms wondered, "What is this? I can't grab hold!"

The villain knocked the hero clean out of the way, then attacked the others.

"Death Arms!" two heroes ran up only for them to jump back as the sludge tried to grab them.

"Don't come near me!" the villain shouted, as Bakugo tried to break himself free.

"This was horrifying..." Kirishima whispered.

"I won't let sewage like this swallow me! You little-" Bakugo cried out, trying hard to break free of the villain's grasp. Explosions shot out around Bakugo and the villain.

'What power! I've hit the jackpot! With this quirk and power, I can get revenge on that guy!' the sludge villain beamed.

"Did he just call All Might 'that guy'?" Kaminari questioned.

"Bakugo is in a life or death situation, and that's what you point out?" Jiro glared at him.

"I'm just saying." Kaminari noted.

Mt. Lady ran to the scene only to stop dead in her tracks when she couldn't get through.

"W-Wait... I need there to be at least two lanes." Mt. Lady explained.

Bakugo's friends were stuck in the crossfire until they were rescued by Kamui.

"I'm not good with explosions! I'll leave it to someone else for today!" Kamui told himself while he ran with others he rescued.

"Thanks for that. I have my hands full fighting the fire. The fire truck's not here yet?" Backdraft questioned while putting out the fire. Glancing at Death Arms and the other heroes, Backdraft asked, "How are things over there?"

"He's sticky and hard to grab, and a child with a strong quirk is struggling against him. Thanks to that, it's a minefield. It's hard to do anything against this triple play!" Death Arms answered while

Bakugo tried getting free until the sludge villain reached to grab at Death Arms and another hero before they jumped back.

“What are they doing? Even if they don’t have the power to, they could at least try to stop that sludge. They’re like heroes on their first day on the job.” Aizawa groaned.

“That kid that ran out to try and save Bakugo seemed more manly than those heroes.” Kirishima agreed, wondering, “I wonder who that kid is...?”

“I’m sure it’ll show it if we watch.” Uraraka told Kirishima.

“Yeah, All Might will fix everything up!” Sero cheered as All Might ran to the crowd of people watching.

“But what about that kid that ran out to go save Bakugo that Kirishima just mentioned? That hasn’t happened yet.” Todoroki pointed out.

“Oh, right. Shit.”

All Might looked through the crowd to get a look at the situation. When he saw the sludge villain, All Might gasped, thinking back to when Midoriya was hanging onto him.

‘It was back then! I was too distracted by my time limit! I can’t believe I made a mistake like this after admonishing that fan. Pathetic...’ All Might squeezed his gut.

Midoriya walked down a street, flipping through his notes in his notebook.

‘He still can’t face reality, even though he’s already a third year in junior high.’

‘It’s time for you to think seriously about your future.’

‘You also have to consider what’s realistic.’

Midoriya sighed as his eyes started to fill with tears.

Trying to wipe them away, Midoriya thought, ‘Even a top hero said... Don’t cry! You knew, didn’t you? The reality. You knew. That’s why you were trying so desperately. You were averting their eyes, not looking at reality.’

Another explosion went off. Midoriya looked toward the direction of it.

‘Is this where the explosion earlier was...? Hang on, does that mean I came out of habit without noticing?’ Midoriya realized.

“At the beginning, he was so happy to see a crime scene, now he’s not so sure.” Asui stated.

“It’s because of what All Might said. Brought his confidence levels way down.” Ojiro sighed.

“Midoriya wasn’t that confident to begin with, but you are right.” Asui agreed.

'Did it get away from All Might?!' Midoriya gasped when he decided to watch, seeing the sludge villain, whispering out loud, "Did he drop it? If he did... then it's my fault."

Civilians wondered and asked others what the heroes were doing, while some explained the situation. Midoriya looked through the crowd when he heard a junior high student was captured.

'Caught...? It's been like that for a while? How can they bear that suffocation? I thought I'd die after a few seconds. Wow...' Midoriya thought, putting his hand over his mouth.

A civilian whispered to another, "Anyway, wasn't that villain the one All Might was chasing earlier?"

Others started more whispers, wondering if he was here and why he wasn't doing anything.

"All Might, what are you doing?!" Mineta cried at the TV.

"Why isn't he doing anything?" Shoji asked.

"Everyone, let us watch, we will find out what happens soon." Yaoyorozu said, making everyone quiet as the attention went back to the screen.

'All we can do is wait for a hero with a more suitable quirk!' Midoriya thought.

All Might clenched his shirt. 'Pathetic...'

'Do your best! I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!' Midoriya pleaded.

All Might gripped the pole he held onto. 'Pathetic!'

'Help will arrive soon...'

'Pathetic!'

'Someone... A hero... will soon...' Midoriya begged.

Bakugo continued to try and fight off the sludge while Midoriya covered his mouth. Bakugo glanced over at the crowd, making Midoriya gasped. His notebook fell to the floor as Midoriya pushed through the crowd and ran, right towards the villain.

"It was Midoriya!" Kirishima gaped, echoing everyone's thoughts.

"They never wrote about him in the paper." Uraraka muttered.

"Is there something else we don't know about him?!" Kirishima asked.

"Uh, how he got his quirk?" Kaminari answered.

“Stop!” one of the heroes shouted.

“That brat...” the villain muttered.

Bakugo opened his eye to see Midoriya running.

‘Deku...’

‘Why did I run out? What am I doing? Why?!’ Midoriya panicked as he continued running.

“Well, Midoriya’s behavior is a mystery even to himself.” Sero noted.

‘What do I do? What do I do at a time like this?’ Midoriya wondered before thinking of his notebook, knowing, ‘Page 25!’

“Yes!” Kaminari whispered, eyeing Mineta.

“Take that!” Midoriya cried as he threw his bag at the villain.

The villain receded back a little, but it was enough for Bakugo to breath again.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya screamed as he tried to get a grip on the villain.

“Why are you here?” Bakugo asked Midoriya as he tried to get a hold on something.

“Trying to save you, that’s why you ungrateful bully!” Uraraka remarked. “Roasted...” Sero and Kaminari whispered to each other.

“If Bakugo were here, you two would be dead right now.” Kirishima told them.

“I don’t know why, though!” Midoriya answered, still grabbing at the sludge.

“I think there were various reasons.” Midoriya narrated.

‘You should probably give it up...’

‘How can you even stand in the same ring as me...?’

‘It’s been my goal...’

‘He saves everyone with a smile...’

“But at that moment...”

Midoriya smiled at Bakugo, holding back tears as he conculded, “You looked like you were asking

for help...”

“Midoriya is so pure, Bakugo bullied him for years and he still tried to save him.” Ashido muttered as tears formed in her eyes.

‘Pathetic...’ All Might thought to himself as he began to grow in size.

“Don’t get in my way!”

The sludge raised his fluid hand, about to strike Midoriya.

“He’ll die in vain! Is he suicidal?!” Death Arms shouted as he and the other heroes ran to save Midoriya before an explosion went off.

“I really am pathetic.”

The smoke cleared, Midoriya looking up to see All Might holding back the sludge.

“All Might...” Midoriya whispered.

“Even though I admonished you, I wasn’t putting what I said into practice!” All Might told Midoriya, who stared in awe as All Might grabbed his and Bakugo’s hand, spitting blood as he yelled, “Pros are always risking their lives!”

“All Might!” the sludge villain lunged for him.

“Detroit Smash!” All Might punched at the sludge villain while Mt. Lady and the other heroes covered the citizens from the wind of it. When the wind stopped blowing, All Might breathed heavily while steam came off him. The heroes and citizens stared at All Might before rain started, the people noticing.

“Rain?”

“He made... clouds...?”

Everyone stared as rain began to pour down. All Might raised his fist into the air while everyone cheered, All Might glancing back to look at Midoriya.

“After this, heroes collected the scattered sludge, and safely delivered it to the police.” Midoriya narrated the scene while cameras flashed at All Might.

“Jeez, there’s a limit to how rash you can be!” Death Arms shouted at Midoriya.

“I got majorly scolded by the heroes.”

“That’s so not fair!” Uraraka exclaimed, explaining “If Deku never ran out, All Might would have still stood there watching.”

“I suppose the heroes didn’t see it that way, Uraraka.” Iida replied.

“-and that quirk! Once you’re a pro, please come to my agency!” a hero praised Bakugo, but he wasn’t listening. He was staring at Midoriya.

“Why was he getting praised?!” Uraraka angrily whispered.

The sludge incident was all over the news, with Bakugo and All Might’s faces appearing on TV screens.

Midoriya sighed as he walked behind a row of houses.

‘I wanted to apologize to All Might, but he was still getting interviewed. I’ll try sending him a message on his website when I get home.’ Midoriya thought to himself.

“Deku!”

Midoriya stopped where he was and turned around to see Bakugo running after him.

Mineta gasped. “Is he going to thank Midoriya, and apologize to him?”

“Please, the day Bakugo says ‘sorry’ or ‘thank you’, I wanna be there to hear it.” Sero remarked.

“-asked you for help! And you didn’t help me! Got it?! I was fine by myself. You’re a quirkless failure playing without a full deck! Don’t think you can look down on me! Are you trying to make me owe you?! Don’t look down on me!” Bakugo shouted at Midoriya before turning back around, screaming as he walked away, “You damn nerd!”

“Why is he like this...” Jiro sighed.

‘Toughness... It’s just as Kacchan said. It’s not like I accomplished anything, or changed anything. But, I’m glad. Now I can think of a realistic future...’ Midoriya smiled at Bakugo as he turned around to walk home.

“I am here!” All Might cheered as he dashed in front of Midoriya.

“A-All Might?! Why are you here? You were surrounded by reporters until just now...” Midoriya mumbled.

“Getting away from them was a piece of cake. Why? Because I am All Migh-” All Might laughed before he turned back to his skinny form, spitting blood while Midoriya screamed.

All Might wiped the blood from his mouth before he started speaking again.

“Young man. I come with thanks, a correction, and a suggestion. If you hadn’t been there, if you hadn’t told me about your life. I would’ve turned into a guy with a bodysuit who was all talk.”

“He still was a guy with a bodysuit who was all talk.” Aizawa uttered.

“It was my fault in the first place.” Midoriya corrected him, whispering “I got in the way of your work, and I said all those impertinent things even though I’m quirkless.”

“That’s right.” All Might replied, explaining, “It was because it was none other than the timid, quirkless you at the scene that I was able to act.”

At his words, Midoriya looked up at All Might as he continued.

“Top heroes have stories about them from their school days. Most of their stories have one thing in common: Their bodies moved before they had a chance to think.”

Midoriya stared at All Might before looking at the ground, beginning to cry.

“For some reason, I remembered my mother’s words.” Midoriya narrated.

‘I’m sorry, Izuku! I’m sorry. I’m sorry!’

Midoriya held his shirt, tears beginning to form as he bent down to the ground while All Might watchd him.

“That’s true for you, too, isn’t it?” All Might asked.

“Yeah...” Midoriya uttered, tears rolling down his face.

“That’s not it, Mom. Back then... what I wanted you to say... The words I wanted to hear were...” Midoriya narrated.

Midoriya had his head to the ground, the wind ruffling All Might’s hair.

“You can become a hero.” All Might declared.

“Dreams can become reality. By the way, I forgot to mention that this is the story of how I became the greatest hero.” Midoriya narrated.

“Wait wait wait. Did he just say, ‘the greatest hero’?!” Kaminari asked.

“Is this even true?” Ojiro asked.

“Looks true.” Shoji answered.

“Yeah, and it had the sludge incident.” Kirishima reminded them.

“Well I think Deku can do it!” Uraraka shouted.

“But, he still doesn’t have his quirk.” Todoroki mentioned.

“Looks like we’re going to watch more!” Ashido said excitedly.

“This is the last one, I’m tired.” Aizawa sighed.

“I wonder if Midoriya got his stuff back...” Aoyama rubbed his chin.

Roaring Muscles

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

A spotlight flashed onto All Might as Midoriya narrated, “The number one hero, All Might.”

“Why do they always start with recaps or things we already know.” Kaminari muttered to himself.

“Well, maybe if you pay attention and shut up, you’ll find out.” Jiro glared.

“-received unwavering popularity based on his ability. Ever since he appeared, the once critically high rate of crimes committed by villains decreased year after year, and his existence itself became a deterrent.”

“Why does he keep explaining if we do already know?” Tokoyami asked.

“Maybe it’s just for a summary?” Yaoyorozu suggested.

“But why?” Todoroki questioned her answer.

“Hopefully we’ll have all the answers to our unanswered questions if we, ya know, watch?” Jiro remarked.

“And that man said to me-” Midoriya narrated.

“You can become a hero.” All Might declared, Midoriya crouched on the ground as his tears rolled down his cheeks, leaking onto the floor.

‘Huh? Midoriya? No way!’

‘You’re quirkless! How can you even stand in the same ring as me?’

‘You should probably give it up.’

‘I’m sorry, Izuku!’

“I wanted someone to tell me that. And then, the person I most admired said those words to me. Can anything be more shocking than this?” Midoriya narrated.

“Hm, let me see, yes! Like how the hell you got a quirk?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

Jiro poked Sero, pointed at his elbow, whispering, “Ya think that’ll shut him up?”

"-worthy to inherit my power." All Might declared.

Midoriya looked up at All Might before uttering, "Huh?"

Opening plays.

"Wait, hold on, did he just say, 'inherit my power'?" Jiro exclaimed.

"Look who's talking now." Kaminari whispered to himself.

"Is that how Midoriya got his quirk? From All Might?!" Mineta shrieked.

"Did you know this?" Yaoyorozu turned around to look at Aizawa.

"I-I had no idea." Aizawa said, wide eyed for once.

"No, this actually makes sense."

Uraraka paused the TV to look at Asui as she explained her reasoning.

"When Midoriya first arrived at U.A., he didn't have full control over his quirk, unlike the rest of us. It was like he had just received it. And, his quirk is like All Might's too, not to mention, they get along well and are closest."

"That does make a lot more sense..." Todoroki agreed.

"But how is that possible?! I get the genetics thing; when it's passed down from your parents, but All Might and Midoriya aren't that!" Sero exclaimed.

"The way they act says otherwise, but blood related, I agree." Kirishima nodded.

"The only way to find out is to watch, so let us continue!" Iida announced, Uraraka unpausing the TV screen.

"Inherit your power?" Midoriya mumbled.

"What's with that face? It's just a suggestion. The real show starts after this. Listen, young man." All Might took a step closer to Midoriya before he finished as blood came from his mouth, "You need to decide whether or not you will accept my power!"

'Wh-What is All Might saying...?' Midoriya blinked.

All Might wiped his mouth. "I'm talking about my power, young man."

Midoriya gasped as All Might began saying how people called his quirk a boost of strength, and how he always dodged the question, saying how the Symbol of Peace needed to be natural-born.

"But young man, I will tell you the truth." All Might raised his arm up before spreading them out, exclaiming, "My quirk was passed on to me like a sacred torch."

"It was passed on to you...?" Midoriya muttered.

"That's right. And next, it is your turn."

“W-Wait! Wait a minute!” Midoriya protested.

“Midoriya, he just asked if you wanted his quirk, and you said ‘wait’?” Kaminari questioned.

“Shut up or I’ll make Sero put tape over your face!” Jiro threatened, Kaminari going silent.

“-world’s greatest mysteries. So much so that not a day goes by when I don’t see someone talking about it online.” Midoriya explained, before we started muttering to himself.

“That’s almost exactly what it feels when he does that!” Uraraka chuckled.

As Midoriya continued muttering, All Might noting, “You always start with denial, huh? Nonsense!”

“Wh...?!” Midoriya broke out of his muttering.

“I may hide a lot of things, but I don’t lie! The power to transfer power, that is the quirk I inherited!” All Might explained. Raising his hand up, a light started glowing in All Might’s palm, stating, “I was crowned with ‘One for All’!”

“‘One for All’.” Midoriya repeated.

“That’s right.” All Might confirmed. Closing in his eye to show a light, as it connects to multiple different colored lights while All Might explained One for All.

“It is the crystallization of power that spins together the voices of those who need help with a courageous heart.”

“Why are you...” Midoriya responded, unsure, “Why are you giving me something so great?”

“I have been looking for a successor. And then, I thought it would be all right for you to inherit it.” All Might answered, noting, “You are just a quirkless hero fanboy, but you were more heroic than anyone else back there!”

“Never mind!” All Might laughed, sighing, “Well, it’s up to you, though. What’ll you do?”

“Say yes Deku!” Uraraka whispered.

“He had to have said yes, who would turn down an opportunity like this?!” Mineta questioned.

“He’s probably just processing what All Might’s said.” Sato told Mineta.

‘-to encourage me, he even told me his secret... Is there...? Of course there isn’t. There’s no reason for me to turn him down!’” Midoriya thought, wiping his tears. Midoriya stood up to face

All Might to declare, "I'll do it!"

"An immediate reply. That's what I thought you'd say!" All Might grinned.

"But it wasn't an easy task to receive his power." Midoriya narrated.

Title screen 'Episode 3: Roaring Muscles'

"Why do I feel like this is going to be a montage episode?" Sato muttered.

'Dagoba Municipal Beach Park'

"Oh, I've been there recently!" Hagakure exclaimed.

Midoriya struggled to drag a fridge while All Might sat on top of it, in his muscle form yelling, "Hey, hey, hey! This is such a comfy fridge to sit on!"

Midoriya slipped, and fell face first onto the sand.

"If you could move it even a little, it would be a little easier." All Might encouraged.

"That's a little mean, All Might." Yaoyorozu uttered.

"Well yeah, I mean you weigh 274 kilograms, right?" Midoriya sighed, picking himself up.

"No, I lost weight, so I'm only 255 kilograms now, in this form." All Might corrected him.

"Anyway, why am I dragging trash at the beach park?" Midoriya asked.

"It's cause, you know, you're not a proper vessel." All Might replied, taking pictures of Midoriya laying in the sand.

"Now that is mean." Ojiro teased, lightly bumping Yaoyorozu's arm.

"-is the opposite of what you said before!" Midoriya cried.

"I'm talking about your body." All Might still took pictures as he walked over to Midoriya, who looked up at All Might as he started explaining how his quirk worked.

"An unprepared body cannot inherit it fully." All Might finished, before adding, "The limbs will come off and your body will explode."

“Isn’t this dangerous, then?” Shoji claimed.

“Does that mean Midoriya could’ve died?!” Kaminari shouted, his hands on his head.

Midoriya shook his head. “Then, I’m picking up trash in order to train my body?”

All Might gave a thumbs up, confirming, “Yes! But that’s not all. After some research on the internet yesterday, I discovered that part of this beach park’s coast has been like this for many years.”

All Might punched the fridge Midoriya was just dragging, denting it.

“Yeah,” Midoriya stated, explaining why all the trash was here.

“Wait, wait, wait! Don’t tell me that Midoriya did...” Ashido started.

“He couldn’t have! There’s too much trash there, right?” Mineta murmured.

“You will restore the horizon for this whole section!” All Might finished, smashing the fridge in the process, declaring, “That is your first step toward becoming a hero!”

“Did he actually clean the entire beach?! By himself?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“He might overwork himself!” Yaoyorozu muttered.

“That’s crazy, but yet, so manly!” Kirishima cried.

“Young Midoriya, you want to go to U.A., right?” All Might asked.

“Yes.” Midoriya replied softly before exclaiming, “Yes! Because it’s where you went! So if I’m going to go, I thought it would definitely have to be U.A..”

“You’re a go-getter fanboy!” All Might laughed.

“Hee, yeah he is.” Iida chuckled.

“But I’ve told you this before. It’s not something you can do without a quirk. It’s sad, but that is what the reality is. And U.A.’s is the hardest hero course to get into. In other words...” All Might explained.

“In the ten months until U.A.’s entrance exam, I have to complete my vessel!” Midoriya finished.

“Don’t tell me he cleaned all that; by himself, in under ten months!” Kirishima whispered to himself.

“I thought you were gonna say ‘so manly’.” Kaminari teased, raising his fist up.

“‘Aim to Pass: American Dream Plan’!” All Might said holding papers, explaining what they were for.

Midoriya flipped through the papers, muttering to himself, “Even sleep time is included...”

“Frankly, this is a super hard schedule. Can you follow it?” All Might whispered into Midoriya’s ear.

“Of course... I have to work many times harder than anyone else, or else I can’t do it!” Midoriya declared determinedly.

“And so began my ten months of hell.” Midoriya narrated.

“No wonder Midoriya works so hard.” Iida widened his eyes a little.

“Is that why he kept breaking his bones?!” Sero exclaimed.

“This is going to be a montage episode.” Sato confirmed.

Montages of Midoriya pushing and pulling trash from the beach as All Might encouraged him.

“Let’s see...” Midoriya’s teacher read out of a book as it showed his school, “with the appearance of superpowers, the Building Standards Act was revised-”

‘This is tough...’ Midoriya thought, zoning out, ‘...ten months of this, huh? It’ll be hard if I don’t finish by a week before the exam. Which means, there are 294 days left...’

Midoriya continued his own thinking of a plan before he started muttering to himself while the entire class looked at him, also getting the teachers’ attention.

“Midoriya, hey!” the teacher bopped him on the head, breaking Midoriya out of his thinking process, realizing he said all of it out loud. While the class snickered, the teacher told Midoriya, “Did your encounter with the villain make you go crazy? It’s presumptuous to think of getting into U.A. like that.”

“Ha, you should see him now!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Deku’s muttering and plans is exactly what got him into U.A.” Uraraka declared.

‘Why was Midoriya making another plan...?’ Yaoyorozu questioned.

The class whispered to each other about Midoriya while Bakugo didn't say a word.

More montages of Midoriya cleaning the beach, eating, working out and going to school.

“It looks like All Might’s overworking him.” Yaoyorozu commented, starting to be concerned for Midoriya.

“No, this is manly as hell!” Kirishima exclaimed, whispering to himself, “If I ever lose motivation, I’m going to think back to this moment.”

Midoriya ran with a safe on his back while All Might rode on an electric scooter. Months of dizziness and nausea started to affect Midoriya until he fell to the ground. All Might stopped the scooter when he heard the thud before turning around to Midoriya.

“Hey, hey, what’s wrong? There are only 3 months left! You won’t make it! Wanna give up? Wanna take it easy and rest today?” All Might demanded.

“All Might, please! He is overworking himself.” Yaoyorozu stated.

Midoriya tried picking himself up as All Might realized something.

“Overwork...? The ‘Aim to Pass: American Dream Plan’ was adjusted with your body and mind to make sure you’d make it in time for the entrance exam. You haven’t been sticking to the plan, have you? Overdoing it will have the opposite effect! Don’t you want to get in?”

“Midoriya was overworking himself...” Jiro whispered.

I have to work a lot more than other people, or I won’t be able to catch up...” Midoriya muttered to All Might, trying to pick himself up.

“I can’t help but admire Midoriya and his passion for this. This must have been tough for him, having to crunch ten months of workout in, just to hope he’ll catch up in time.” Iida said, before adding, “But overworking yourself to get to that dream is very healthy, Midoriya!”

‘Saving people with a fearless smile. Like you...!’

‘He’s looking far into the future, huh?’ All Might thought as he grew to his muscular form, picking up Midoriya. Shaking Midoriya around a little, All Might explained, “You go-getter fanboy! I like

that! But if that's the case, then you really can't rush things now. But I understand your feelings. Leave it to this old guy to adjust your plan!"

"Maybe don't swing Deku around while saying that." Uraraka cringed.

All Might got out of his pickup truck as Midoriya narrated, "And then, it was 6 a.m. on the day of the entrance exam."

Screaming made All Might look up to see Midoriya standing shirtless on a large pile of trash.

"He did clean the entire beach!" Shoji observed while a few girls started blushing.

Midoriya continued screaming as All Might made his way to look at the beach.

"Hey, hey, hey..." All Might gaped before admiring, "He even cleaned outside of where I told him to! Seriously? There's not even a speck of dust left! Seriously?!"

Waves washed against the clean shore.

"He finished at the last minute! More than perfectly! Oh my, oh my..." All Might awed before turning into his muscular form, finishing, "...goodness!"

Midoriya teetered till he fell off the pile. All Might swooped in to catch him as

"Good work." All Might smiled.

Midoriya looked up at All Might and whispered, "All Might, I did it. I did it!"

"Yeah, you surprised me, you entertainer! Teenagers are amazing!" All Might put Midoriya down and pulled out his phone, adding, "Here, take a look."

"This is..." Midoriya muttered trying to process the image.

"It's you ten months ago. You did good. You really did!" All Might finished, looking at Midoriya's upper body to see his progress.

"So, that's why All Might took pictures. I thought he was just teasing him." Ojiro realized while some of the girls started blushed again, more intensely.

"-but you have certainly become a suitable vessel!" All Might congratulated Midoriya.

"I feel like I'm cheating." Midoriya mustered.

“Midoriya, this is not cheating in any way, I don’t know why you thought of that.” Aoyama sparkled.

“You did all this for me, I’m too blessed.” Midoriya continued, starting to tear up.

‘What’re you saying after all this time, it’s your hard work.’ All Might laughed before instructing, “We’ll have to fix those leaky eyes of yours. Now, it’s time for the award ceremony, Izuku Midoriya!”

“Yes, sir!”

All Might plucked a piece of his hair off his head.

“This is something I was once told: ‘Something that you receive because you’re lucky and something that you are given because you are recognized are different in essence.’ Take that to heart. This is power that you earned because of your own effort.”

“Wait, why is he holding a piece of his hair?” Hagakure asked.

“We’ll find out soon.” Jiro answered.

“I took the reality that would be surprising even in comics in my hand...” Midoriya narrated as All Might handed the hair to Midoriya.

“Eat this.” All Might grinned.

“Huh?” Midoriya questioned.

“UGH!” the class jumped in disgust.

“That’s disgusting!” Ashido covered her mouth.

“Did Midoriya actually eat All Might’s hair for this?!” Kaminari questioned.

“Gross!” Yaoyorozu stuck out her tongue.

“-too different from what I imagined!” Midoriya yelled.

“Now there’s no time! You’ll be late for the exam! Come, come, come!” All Might rushed.

“Midoriya, that’s just- ugh, I can’t believe Midoriya ate All Might’s hair?!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“We know Midoriya’s a die hard fan of All Might; I mean, his room for one, but I didn’t think he’d eat All Might’s hair!” Sero blurted out.

Students walked toward U.A. High School to prepare for the entrance exam. Midoriya ran up to the entrance, out of breath.

“I made it...” Midoriya gasped for air before he began walking to enter, thinking, ‘In the end, I didn’t have time to test out the power I received from All Might.’

Midoriya covered his mouth, whispering, “I swallowed the hair, but did I really receive his power...?”

“Outta my way, Deku!”

Midoriya turned around, seeing Bakugo walking toward him.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Don’t stand in front of me. I’ll kill you.” Bakugo spat.

“R-R-R-Right...! L-Let’s do our best!” Midoriya stuttered as Bakugo walked past him.

“Hey, isn’t that Bakugo? The one with the sludge villain?” a student whispered.

“Oh, he’s the real thing!”

‘Ever since that day, Kacchan didn’t do anything to me.’ Midoriya sighed.

“I suppose that’s he’s way of saying thanks...?” Ashido and Jiro questioned.

“-scared of him out of habit!” Midoriya shook his head, declaring, ‘I’m different from before!’ he looked at the building before him, ‘Remember these past few months! Take the first step to be a hero!’

Midoriya began to walk toward the school again before he tripped over his feet, beginning to fall face first to the ground.

‘This is it!’ Midoriya vowed. Suddenly, Midoriya stopped falling midair and realized he was floating, a short brown haired girl next to him.

“Ochaco!” Asui and Hagakure beamed.

“Wow, you really saved his life that day.” Kaminari noted.

Midoriya started freaking out when he noticed he was in midair. The girl put him back onto his feet before she put her fingers together.

“It’s my quirk. Sorry for using it without asking first. But it’d be bad luck if you fell, right?” the brown-haired girl smiled, her pink cheeks adding to the smile. When Midoriya didn’t answer her,

the girl sighed, "Aren't you nervous?"

Midoriya stuttered with his words before she said, "Let's do our best. See ya!"

She waved goodbye to him before walking off to the building.

Midoriya stood there staring after her.

'I talked to a girl!' Midoriya beamed, sparkly words, 'Didn't actually talk' appearing.

"Wow, Midoriya's hopeless." Kaminari laughed along with Uraraka.

"You're one to talk." Jiro teased.

"Hey!" Kaminari exclaimed.

Students gathered in an auditorium, someone announcing, "For all you examinee listeners tuning in, welcome to my show today! Everybody say 'Hey'!"

The words, 'silence' appeared as no one spoke.

"It's Present Mic!" Mineta exclaimed.

"Maybe we should've been more enthusiastic." Ojiro questioned.

"No," Aizawa objected, grinning, "It's much better this way.

"What a refined response. Then I'll quickly present to you the rundown on the practical exam. Are you ready? Yeah!" He tried again, but everyone was still quiet.

"It's the Voice Hero, Present Mic! Wow! I listen to him every week on the radio. I'm so moved! All the teachers at U.A. are pro heroes!" Midoriya gushed.

"Shut up." Bakugo whispered next to him.

"Midoriya is just pure..." Asui whispered.

Present Mic started to explain how the entrance exam was going to go; talking about how they would need points to pass, and to obtain them by destroying robots.

"In other words, they won't let you work with your friends, huh?" Bakugo whispered to Midoriya as they looked at their exam cards.

"Y-You're right. Even though our examinee numbers are consecutive, we're assigned to different battle centers." Midoriya agreed, looking at his and Bakugo's card.

“Don’t look. I’ll kill you.” Bakugo whispered, adding, “Damn, now I can’t crush you.”

“I think he would have crushed you, Bakugo.” Uraraka exclaimed.

“But Midoriya didn’t have control of his quirk yet.” Ashido mentioned.

“Oh yeah, true.” Uraraka realized.

“I was close to crashing him!” Kirishima smiled.

Present Mic continued to explain how they lose points if they showed unsportsmanlike attitude and attacked other contestants. A hand suddenly was raised in the crowd.

“May I ask a question?”

“Okay!” Present Mic announced, a spotlight landing on the student.

“On the printout, there are four types of villains. If that is a misprint, then U.A., the most prominent school in Japan, should be ashamed of this foolish mistake.” a student wearing glasses corrected.

“Tida, look, it’s you!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Also, damn dude, you might’ve went a little overboard there...” Sero added.

“I was harsh that day, and I apologize.” Iida replied as he bowed.

“In addition, you over there with the curly hair-” the glasses student pointed to Midoriya.

Midoriya pointed to himself as the student explained, “You’ve been muttering this whole time. It’s distracting. If you’re here for a pleasure trip, then you should leave immediately!”

“I’m sorry...” Midoriya covered his mouth while a few students chuckled.

“I must apologize to Midoriya tomorrow for my actions. I was nervous and didn’t realize I had taken it out on him.” Iida told himself.

“-Examinee Number 7111. Thanks for the great message.” Present Mic explained how the last robot was just an obstacle and not worth any points, a side not saying to avoid it.

‘Was it really, though...?’ Iida and Uraraka questioned, Iida shaking his fist.

“Thank you very much. Please excuse my interruption.” the student bowed before sitting back down, the spotlight turning off.

“That’s all for me! Finally, I’ll give you listeners a present-our school motto! The hero Napoleon Bonaparte once said: ‘A true hero is someone who overcomes life’s misfortunes. Go beyond. Plus Ultra! Now, everyone, good luck suffering!’ Present Mic finished, the screen behind him also showing the words ‘Plus Ultra’.

“Oh, you think we’ll be able to see everyone else now that it’s shown Uraraka and Iida!” Ashido asked excitedly.

“Depends which group they follow I guess.” Kirishima answered.

“I was in Midoriya’s group.” Aoyama remarked.

‘-time to give everything I got from my training with All Might these past ten months. I will become. The hero I always dreamed of being.’ Midoriya thought, shaking as he and a large group of students stood outside the gate to take the exam. Midoriya slapped his face to stop his nerves.

Ending plays.

“That’s how it ends?!” Ashido complained.

“We didn’t even get to see the exam!” Aoyama exclaimed.

“Let alone us!” Hagakure agreed.

“Well we all know what happens after that. Midoriya gets into U.A. and so does Bakugo.” Kirishima announced.

“But how did he do in the entrance exam?” Yaoyorozu and Todoroki asked, the class nodding in question.

“Oh, I forgot you guys got in through recommendations, and the rest of you didn’t see it.” Uraraka confessed.

“Well, you’ll find out tomorrow.” Aizawa said, going to the DVD player.

“Um... Aizawa Sensei, I do not think-” Yaoyorozu was about to comment before it was cut short when Aizawa turned off the player and TV.

“The player won’t open, but it’ll at least turn off. Now, go to sleep. I’ll be talking to Midoriya and Bakugo in the morning, so they won’t be in class until after first period. And I don’t want you talking about this either. To anyone! I’m not sure what others will think and I certainly don’t want others to panic, so this will stay between this class. Understood?” Aizawa explained, narrowing his eyes at them

“Yes, sir!”

“Good.” Aizawa nodded.

The class got up from their seats, heading off to their dorms while Aizawa left the building.

‘I’m going to have fun tomorrow...’ Aizawa sighed.

Chapter End Notes

Did some of you see the new OVA's? They were so good!

Also thanks for the love, support and advice! :D

Consequences For Your Actions

They knew. They knew he was quirkless. They knew he got his quirk from All Might. They knew everything.

Midoriya was freaking out, close to having a heart attack.

He'd been in his dorm, thinking about how a movie was about him when he faintly heard his name shouted. He'd ran downstairs to find them all watching him being suffocated by the sludge villain. He'd unintentionally stayed to see more, and left when the second episode was about to end, finding out it was an anime instead.

Then, Aizawa Sensei wanted to talk to him and Kacchan. He knew it was about the anime. He never should've brought it in. He should've left it where it was.

Midoriya walked to Aizawa's office. He was shaking and on the verge of tears. But when he opened the door to Aizawa's office, he noticed Aizawa Sensei's eyes were calm and rational, but they weren't enough to calm his nerves.

"Sit down, Midoriya." Aizawa instructed.

Midoriya sat down as Aizawa started talking.

"Let me just cut to the chase: the class watched this anime; which consisted of you being bullied by Bakugo countless times, him telling you to 'dive off the roof', and All Might offering his quirk to you. Is all of this true?"

Midoriya was shaking as he nodded.

"Okay. Now that that's out of the way, let me just say that as your teacher, I should have been notified about these events, so that I can make a better learning environment for you. Because seeing as you got your quirk on the same day as the entrance exam and you couldn't control it, it's harder for me to do my job." Aizawa explained.

"It's not that I was trying to make it harder on you," Midoriya objected, looking up at Aizawa, "It's just, I didn't want people to think that I cheated into U.A. I wanted to catch up to everyone so that I wouldn't fall behind. That's why I pushed myself, and why I didn't want anyone to know!"

'I understood your motivations, Midoriya, and your need to be on the same level with everyone, and when we watched that episode of you striving to catch up, I had a better understanding.' Aizawa sighed before telling Midoriya, "I understand why you feel this way, but I still wish I was informed so that I didn't have to watch you break your bones every time you used your quirk. But I still have one more matter with you: about Bakugo."

The way Aizawa said 'Bakugo' ran shivers down Midoriya's spine. He still remembered the day Kacchan told him about if he wanted a quirk so bad, to jump off the roof.

"It's strictly prohibited to bully here, because of it not 'being like a hero' in anyway, and seeing how Bakugo told you to go kill yourself, that's not in anyway to act as a hero. I hate having to expel students when they have potential, but I guess I have no choice but to-" Aizawa explained the matter.

"Please don't expel him!" Midoriya exclaimed before Aizawa finished his sentence. Lowering his

voice, Midoriya disagreed, "Please, don't expel Kacchan. He's done horrible things to me, I know, but that's in the past. He's changed. He's always wanted to be a hero, and I don't want his dream to end just because of something he did to me in the past. Please Aizawa Sensei, don't expel Kacchan."

Midoriya bowed at Aizawa, hoping his words changed his mind.

"If that's how you feel... then, I'll allow him to stay, but, that doesn't mean he'll go unpunished!" Aizawa sighed.

"Thank you, Aizawa Sensei!" Midoriya stood back up.

"You can go to class. I'm going to have a word with Bakugo now." Aizawa finished.

Midoriya froze. 'Class? Go?!'

He felt queasy, imagining going into class and everyone's reaction when they saw him, knowing he'd been quirkless before.

"Um, Aizawa Sensei... may I stay in for today?" Midoriya asked shyly.

"I suppose, since you just found out your entire class knows your top secrets, but you'll have to face them eventually." Aizawa advised.

"Thank you again." Midoriya left the room and headed for the dorms.

'Now, time for Bakugo. This oughta be fun.' Aizawa groaned.

Bakugo made his way to Aizawa's office. Even though he didn't want to watch the stupid movie, something made him stay. Sure, he had left the group, but he stuck to the shadows and watched, finding out that it was actually an anime, not a movie.

'Deku sure wouldn't like that...' Bakugo thought as he opened the door to Aizawa's office.

"Sit." Aizawa pointed, his eyes sharp.

Bakugo sat down, knowing what was coming. He'd remembered how Uraraka acted when she found out he'd told Deku to kill himself. He knew the nerd would never do it, but...

"I have many matters to speak with you about." Aizawa started, but Bakugo wasn't listening.

'Just get to the damn point.'

He knew why he was here, so why stretch it out?

"So, anyway," Aizawa continued, "Midoriya confirmed that everything that happened in the episodes we watched did happen, so tell me: Why would you enter a hero course to become one, when you certainly don't act like one?"

"Just get to the point, are you going to expel me or not?" Bakugo blurted out sharply. He just needed to know.

Aizawa paused before answering. "I hate expelling students if they have potential, but from the way you were acting towards Midoriya, it was not, in fact, how a hero should be acting. But, Midoriya had also asked you to stay."

‘Deku...’ That damn nerd was trying to save him again.

“Why? Why did he want me to stay?” Bakugo wanted to know why the nerd wanted him to stay instead of getting his revenge.

“He thought you deserved a second chance.” Aizawa put it bluntly, before adding, “But that doesn’t mean your going unpunished.”

“Ah, I knew there had to be something more.” Bakugo held back a smirk.

“You’re not allowed to use your quirk anywhere around Midoriya and if I see or the class sees you using it, you’re out. Also, if you two start another fight, and I find out you started it, you’re out too. Got it?” Aizawa explained.

Bakugo nodded. ‘I wonder if I make another snarky comment, I might lose my ‘second chance’.’

“One more thing before I dismiss you. I’ll be having a talk with your junior high teachers, and you’ll be present as I talk to them about what I found out; not mentioning about the disc, of course.” Aizawa finished.

“What?!” Bakugo bursted out, jumping from his chair.

“Would you rather be expelled?” Aizawa threatened.

Bakugo stood silent, giving Aizawa his answer.

“Then you may go to class now.” Aizawa instructed.

Bakugo got up and left.

‘Now, one more, and I can sleep.’ Aizawa sighed, readying his sleeping bag.

“Do you think Deku’s still talking to Aizawa Sensei?” Uraraka asked, worriedly.

She and Class 1-A were walking to their dormitory, the school day at an end.

“Maybe he didn’t want to go to class ‘cause we found out all his secrets.” Asui suggested.

“I hope he’s okay.” Iida whispered.

The class started entering the dormitory before they stopped. Midoriya was standing there, in front of them.

“I-I know what you must be thinking... That I’m a quirkless freak who All Might took pity on and cheated his way into U.A. But I’m going to prove that I belong here and that-” Midoriya’s sentence was cut short as Uraraka ran over and hugged him while the rest of the class gathered around.

“Deku...” Uraraka smiled, pulling away, “...you’ve already proven yourself to be here.”

“Yes, you deserve to be here.” Iida rested his hand on Midoriya’s shoulder.

“And I can’t believe you cleaned the entire beach! By yourself!” Hagakure gushed.

“That’s so awesome.” Sero agreed.

Midoriya tried to hold back his tears, but couldn’t as they rolled down his cheeks.

“Looks like All Might never fixed that tear problem of yours.” Asui teased.

“Oh, you have to watch it with us!” Kaminari jumped.

Uraraka sent him a glare until Midoriya stuttered, “I-I’ll give it another shot.”

Bakugo started walking away, Kirishima noticing.

“You okay, Bakugo?” Kirishima asked as he caught up.

“Fine.”

Start Line

All Might joined them in watching the anime. Because of the meeting Aizawa had with him, All Might asked if he could join them in watching and Aizawa didn't care. Midoriya was still kinda nervous, not knowing what else would be spilled. Bakugo still didn't want to watch, though. This time, they brought some sleeping bags and snacks to eat while they watched.

"So, we left off when the entrance exam was about to begin." Sero caught him up.

Iida turned the TV and player on, then handed Midoriya the remote.

"U.A. High School hero course." Midoriya narrated, overlooking U.A.

"It feels so weird to hear my voice narrating." Midoriya chuckled nervously.

"Yeah, but you do make a good narrator." Kaminari admitted.

"A training school for those whose goal is to acquire the necessary qualifications needed for pro heroes. Among similar courses across the country, theirs is the most popular and most competitive, and their acceptance rate is less than one in three hundred every year."

"Is it always explaining things we already know?" Midoriya questioned.

"Yes. It can be a little annoying." Tokoyami replied.

"But you make it sound interesting!" Uraraka added quickly.

"-refused a National Honor Award: The number one hero, All Might. The hero who resolved the most incidents in history: The Fiery Hero, Endeavor." Midoriya narrated, a fiery hero with a fire mustache and beard.

"Yo, Todoroki, it's your dad." Kaminari pointed out while Jiro smacked him.

"The winner of the Best Jeanist award 8 years in a row: Best Jeanist." Midoriya narrated, a man with blond smoothed hair and jean clothing up to his neck. At U.A., Midoriya and the group of students waited at the gate, Midoriya narrating, "Graduating from U.A. is a requirement for becoming a great hero. And so, I also tackled the U.A. entrance exam. I will take the first step toward my dream of becoming a hero!"

Opening plays.

“Oh my, it makes my fights look legendary!” All Might smiled.

“You’re still a bodysuit who’s all talk.” Aizawa noted, a few chuckling.

“Come on, Aizawa Sensei...” Kirishima arched his neck to look at Aizawa before blurting out, “Hey Bakugo, you joining us?”

Bakugo jumped as Midoriya paused the TV, the class looking at him.

“Tch, as if I’m watching that damn thing about Deku. I’m getting a snack.” Bakugo grumbled, beginning to walk to the kitchen.

“Oh, we left some-” Sero started.

“Oh, sorry Bakugo, but all the snacks are here. Looks like you’ll have to stay and watch...” Kirishima smirked.

Bakugo stood where he was for a moment before grumbling as he made his way to sit next Kirishima. The class turned back around, Midoriya starting the TV back up.

“What is this? It’s like a city! They have more than one of these on the school grounds?”

U.A.’s amazing!” some students assembled at Battle Center B wondered as Midoriya was shaking. A reminder of the rules echoed in Midoriya’s head.

“Why do these flashbacks keep happening?” Bakugo whispered.

“Mock battles, how can everyone be so confident?” Midoriya whispered to himself, looking at the other students in the group.

“Aoyama, Shoji, you’re on TV!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Ah! C’est vraiment moi! J’ai l’air tellement fabuleux!” Aoyama shrieked in french while Shoji just watched.

“Yeah yeah, we get it, you’re on TV french guy, now can ya shut the hell up so we can watch?!” Bakugo barked.

“Y-You actually care?” Kirishima asked.

‘They even have equipment to go with their quirks.’ Midoriya noticed about a blond before seeing the brown-haired girl with pink cheeks from before, observing, ‘Oh, it’s the person I met at the school gates! The nice person!’

“Aw! Midoriya!” Ashido gushed.

“I-She-I-I didn’t know her name back then!” Midoriya flustered.

“It’s cute, you have to admit.” Hagakure agreed, making Midoriya turn red.

‘-gotta thank her for earlier.’ Midoriya stiffly walked over to her before a hand rested on his shoulder. Midoriya glanced back to see the glasses wearing student, tensing up while he thought, ‘He’s here, too?’

“That girl appears to be trying to focus. What are you doing here? Are you taking the entrance exam to interfere with everyone else?” the glasses student demanded.

“I’m sorry I took my stress out on you Midoriya!” Iida apologized, bowing aggressively.

“I-It’s alright Iida. I should’ve thought about concentrating myself.”

“Shut up, Glasses!” Bakugo shrieked.

“He’s like an alarm clock.” Jiro whispered to Yaoyorozu.

“-about to trip in front of the school gates, right?” a student remarked.

“The one who winced after being called out.”

“At the very least, we have one less rival to worry about, huh?”

“Damn, they had no confidence in you.” Kaminari noted while Midoriya nodded.

‘I feel like the others think they lucked out because I’m here...’ Midoriya thought sadly.

“Okay, start!” Present Mic yelled out. The students stared up at him, Present Mic exclaiming, “What’s wrong? There are no countdowns in real fights! Run, run! The die has been cast, you know!”

‘Huh? Huh?’ Midoriya looked at Present Mic before gaping as he saw the students running ahead, freaking out, ‘What?! I-I’m behind already!’

Midoriya ran after them to catch up.

Title screen ‘Episode 4: Start Line’

“Damn Deku, can’t believe you fell behind this early.” Bakugo smirked.

The students ran ahead while Midoriya tried to catch up.

'I'm behind. Calm down, calm down. It's fine. It's fine! I have All Might with me.' Midoriya calmed himself down as he thought back to the beach.

"All right! You swallowed the hair, right?" All Might asked when Midoriya finished swallowing, a pure look of disgust on his face.

"EW!" the class gagged while All Might chuckled to himself.

"You swallowed a hair to get All Might's quirk?!" Bakugo shouted.

"Wait, how do you know?!" Kirishima shouted back.

"I've known for a long time, Shitty hair!" Bakugo exclaimed.

"YOU WHAT?!"

Midoriya quickly paused the TV over the shouting.

"You knew?! Since when?" Kaminari gaped.

"That's not what's important!" Bakugo yelled.

"Oh hell yes it is!" Sero joined in.

"If you want to keep yelling at each other, then go outside! Other than that, sit down and quit yelling." Aizawa said, a hand on his scarf.

Midoriya hit the remote to start the TV back up.

"So even Bakugo knew before me." Aizawa whispered to All Might.

"I said I was sorry!" All Might whispered back.

"-you'll feel something in two or three hours." All Might instructed Midoriya when he said he didn't feel anything.

Midoriya sighed. "I'm so nervous. I need to hurry back, take a shower, and eat breakfast."

"You have become a proper vessel, but it was one that was made in a hurry. You didn't even get to take it for a test drive. Prepare yourself for the physical repercussions it'll have on your body." All Might explained.

"Huh?" Midoriya asked.

"I don't have time to explain in detail, so I'll just tell you this. When you use my quirk, One for All, squeeze your buttocks and yell this inside your heart, 'S-'"

A robot appeared in Midoriya's path, breaking him out of his thoughts, staring at the robot in shock.

‘One point!’ Midoriya noted.

“Target acquired. I’ll kill you!” the robot said, rolling for Midoriya.

‘It’s coming! It’s coming! It’s coming! Why can’t I move? Idiot, why?’ Midoriya panicked.

A laser shot at the robot, a blond yelling out, “Thanks for distracting it!”

“Ma première ligne!” Aoyama shrieked.

“Merci! We made a good team. But I don’t think we’ll meet again. Adieu!” the blond waved as he ran for more points.

“Looks like you were wrong, Aoyama.” Sato whispered.

“I’m glad I was wrong.” Aoyama winked.

“6 minutes and 2 seconds left!” an announcement went off. Midoriya freaked out, looking for more robots.

‘Oh no! Oh no! Oh no! Points. I need points fast!’ Midoriya panicked, seeing all the destroyed robots.

“Damn, this must have been so stressful for you? How’d you even pass?” Sero asked Midoriya.

“Well, it actually-” Midoriya started.

“I wanna see what happened for myself.” Asui cut Midoriya off.

“Oh, sorry Asu- T-Tsu!” Midoriya apologized.

Midoriya ran to where many robots had been demolished. Midoriya looked around, and he spotted the brown-haired girl.

‘The nice person!’ Midoriya thought.

She touched some battle robots before they started floating. She put her fingers together, yelling, “Release!”

They came crashing down while she caught her breath. “That’s 28 points!”

‘What? 28?’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

The student with the glasses engine-kicked a robot, muttering, “45 points!”

“45?!” Midoriya muttered out loud.

Other students yelled out their points while destroying robots while Midoriya just stood there watching, panicking.

In a dark observation room, a large screen with many videos from the cameras with the students' performance while some teachers watched.

“In this practical exam, the examinees have not been informed about the number of villains or their locations. They have a limited amount of time in a vast area. They have to draw the villains out from there.”

Watching a boy with six arms, the voice explained, “Information gathering ability to understand the situation before anyone else.”

Watching the glasses wearing students. “Mobility that can be used in many different circumstances.”

Watching the blond with a laser. “Discernment to be able to stay calm in any situation.”

Watching Bakugo. “And pure combat ability.”

“Hey, it’s Shoji, Iida, Aoyama and Bakugo!” Kaminari pointed out.

“Bakugo, you’re on TV.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“I can see that, Kirishima!” Bakugo remarked, smirking as he thought, ‘They got a badass shot of me.’

“Why does it make it look like Aoyama is staring straight into the camera?” Todoroki questioned.

A lid over a red button flipped up before someone pressed it. The ground in the fake city started shaking as buildings came crashing down, getting the students attention. A huge robot appeared in front of the students, crashing a building in its path.

“Do you not think that is a bit much?” Yaoyorozu asked Aizawa.

“Not at all. Like All Might said, it shows people's true nature.” Aizawa replied.

“Those robots were nothing at the sports festival.” Todoroki agreed.

Midoriya stared at the robot in horror. ‘Isn’t it a little too big?’

The robot punched at the ground, sending a dust cloud over the students before they ran away while Midoriya fell back.

“An overwhelming threat. How many people act after they’ve seen this shows their true nature.” All Might wondered in the room.

'This isn't funny! I have to run away! I'll get points as I run... Shoot, shoot, shoot, I'm still at zero points!' Midoriya thought, scrambling away.

"Less than two minutes left!" Present Mic announced.

"Two minutes?!" Midoriya screamed. Remembering his training the past ten months, Midoriya winced, 'It'll be wasted. Everything All Might gave me... will be wasted!'

"Ow!"

Midoriya stopped crawling, looking back to see who it was, realizing it was the brown-haired pink cheeked girl who saved him from falling.

'It'd be bad luck if you fell, right?'

The robot rolled on, surely to crush her until Midoriya turned around, running towards the robot.

"There is absolutely no merit in taking on that faux villain. But that creates the opportunity... for it to shine brightly..." All Might started as Midoriya's legs started glowing. Midoriya jumped into the air as the girl looked up in surprise while All Might continued.

"...and rise to the surface."

Midoriya's hand started glowing as his sleeve ripped off. He jumped at the robot, yelling in his heart, 'Smash!'

Midoriya hit the robot in the head, making it topple to the ground.

"WOAH!"

"Man, that is so manly!" Kirishima beamed.

"Tch, all he did was punch it." Bakugo protested, getting some looks from others.

"He saved me from that robot!" Uraraka turned back.

All the students stared in amazement while the robot crashed down. All Might smirked, finishing, "That's right. It rises to the surface. The most important qualification of a hero. The spirit of self-sacrifice!"

"Jeez dude, look at your arm?!" Kaminari screamed.

"It's just dangling at this point!" Jiro winced.

"Yeah... I wasn't sure that I'd survive after breaking both my legs and arm." Midoriya sighed.

"BOTH LEGS?!"

"Jeez, you really are a problem child." Aizawa sighed.

"How'd you make it down without killing yourself?!" Ashido exclaimed.

“Well, U-” Midoriya pointed.

“No spoilers!” Kaminari whispered.

“Oh, right, sorry again.” Midoriya whispered back.

‘But it’s different. This time.’ Midoriya thought about All Might’s quirk.

“One minute left!” Present Mic announced.

At the announcement, Midoriya began to fall back down.

‘Wait, this is All Might’s power. I’m able to jump this high now. Landing should be a piece of cake-cake-cake-cake...’ Midoriya realized while his legs and arm shook in the air.

“Why didn’t you warn Midoriya about his arms breaking?!” Kaminari asked All Might.

“I didn’t predict what Young Midoriya would do!” All Might defended himself.

‘-become a proper vessel, but it was one that was made in a hurry.’

‘Oh yeah! I’m such an idiot! A mere ten months was just barely enough time.’ Midoriya gritted his teeth, an imagery of a glass barely cracking while Midoriya thought, ‘I just barely hold this borrowed power. I was being conceited for a second! I’ve only been given the right to stand at the start line!’

“A fitting title.” Tokoyami noted while Midoriya winced.

‘Think! What to do? What to do? Detroit Smash! If I aim that move at the ground! Both my legs and my right arm are broken. I only have my left arm! And the timing, if I’m too early or too late, I’ll die! Even if I succeed, I still don’t have any points!’ Midoriya planned.

“Midoriya, I think you should’ve been more worried about your life than points.” Yaoyorozu proposed.

“And, your plan to land was to break your other arm?! You’re crazy, man!” Kaminari exclaimed.

Midoriya continued falling to the ground, panicking, until the brown-haired girl slapped him across his cheek. He began to float, just barely hitting the ground.

“Release...” the girl gaped as the object she was floating on and Midoriya flopped on the ground. She sighed before putting her hands over her, then proceeding to throw up.

'I'm safe...' Midoriya relieved before looking up at the girl, sighing, 'No, she saved me... Is she all right? She looks uninjured, at least? I'm so glad, and thank you!'

Midoriya moved his one unharmed arm to move his body, mumbling to himself, "If I get one point..."

"Time's up!" Present Mic cheered, Midoriya gasping before he fainted.

"That was not a good day for you, was it Midoriya?" Ojio commented.

"I knew I failed for sure." Midoriya shook his head.

"Then how the hell did you get in if you didn't even have a single point nerd? You studied your way in?" Bakugo remarked.

"What was with that guy?"

"Why was he acting all jumpy if he had a quirk like that?"

"Whoever he is, there's no doubt that he's a great guy."

Students whispered to each other about Midoriya's action, the glasses student staring at Midoriya and the pink-cheeked girl.

'They're missing the point. Didn't they see? He jumped out to save the girl. He was aware of the remaining time, his own safety, and the points he needed to pass, and even so, he did not hesitate at all!' the glasses students observed.

"I am very ashamed of my actions that day." Iida whispered, while Kaminari patted his back in comfort.

'If we had not been in an exam... of course I would have done the same!' the glasses students vowed to himself before realizing.

"Okay, good work." an old lady walked around, giving people gummies.

The blond from before pointed at the lady, explaining, "The mademoiselle is the backbone of U.A."

The old lady made her way to Midoriya.

"Oh dear, you were hurt this much by your own quirk?" she said out loud, before thinking, 'It's as if his body is not used to his quirk yet.'

She bent down to him, and gave him a kiss, healing him up mostly.

Midoriya winced, closing his eyes while Bakugo chuckled.

The blond explained how the old lady's; Recovery Girl, quirk worked while Midoriya's body began to heal.

"Are there any more injured?" Recovery Girl asked to the students.

'I see! If this exam is set up like that... Then he's...' the glasses student stared at Midoriya.

"Don't tell me this is the end of the episode?" Jiro complained as the screen went black before showing Midoriya's home.

'One week later'

"Izuku? Izuku? Izuku?" his mother asked, Midoriya staring at his fish blankly before getting out of his trance. His mother was wide eyed, questioning, "Hey, are you all right? Why are you smiling at the fish?"

"Oh, sorry! I'm fine!" Midoriya reassured her, beginning to eat his dinner.

"From self-scoring, I know that I just barely passed the written exam. But that was cancelled out by the big fat zero in the practical exam." Midoriya narrated while Midoriya sat on the couch after dinner.

"Then how'd you get in?" Kaminari whispered.

"If you watch, you'll find out dumbass!" Jiro whispered back.

'I hadn't been able to contact All Might.' Midoriya sighed.

"The results should arrive today or tomorrow, right?" his mother tried to comfort him.

"Yeah..." Midoriya murmured.

"Jeez, I think it's amazing that you even applied to U.A.!" his mother smiled nervously.

"Yeah..." Midoriya whispered.

'I didn't even tell my mother about what had happened with All Might.' Midoriya remarked.

"You didn't even tell your own mother?!" Iida exclaimed.

"I couldn't! I had to keep it from her for All Might's sake." Midoriya jumped.

“There was no way I could tell anyone, not even my family.” Midoriya narrated.

‘All Might! After you saw potential in me, I’m sorry I didn’t live up to it! But I did what I thought was right.’ Midoriya sighed, picking up his dumbbell.

“And that, Young Midoriya, is why you got into U.A.” All Might confirmed.

“You act as if Midoriya’s your child.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“I’m just proud of him, that’s all.” All Might defended himself before adding, “And I’m proud of all of you, too.”

The door slammed open, Midoriya’s mother spasming, “Izu-Izu-Izu! Izuku! It’s here! It came! It’s here!”

She held an envelope with ‘U.A.’ on it. Taking the envelope, Midoriya went to his room, his mother pacing outside. Midoriya stared at the envelope before he ripped it open.

“Pst! Midoriya! I don’t think that’s how you open an envelope!” Kaminari whispered to him, Midoriya putting a hand on his head, embarrassed.

“He was probably stressed out!” Uraraka whispered back, glaring at Kaminari.

“All Might?!” Midoriya freaked out as projected All Might spoke to him from a disc in the envelope. Looking around his room, Midoriya questioned, “Wait, this is from U.A., right? What?”

“I had to do some paperwork that took some time, so I couldn’t contact you. Actually, I came to this town to work at U.A.” All Might apologized.

“All Might is working at U.A.?” Midoriya gasped, then stiffened to see if he made it in.

“Even if you passed the written exam, you got zero points on the practical exam. Of course, that means you didn’t pass.” All Might said bluntly.

Midoriya hung his head, biting his lip as he thought, ‘I knew that, but it’s so frustrating...’

“If that was all there was to it.”

Midoriya looked up.

“I am an entertainer, as well! First, take a look at this video!” All Might announced. Pressing a remote, a second video showed, the brown-haired girl who saved him appearing.

“Is that how you found out...?” Uraraka asked Midoriya.

“Yeah, it is!” Midoriya replied.

Midoriya gasped. 'The nice person?'

"She came to negotiate directly in person after the exam! Negotiate what? Keep watching to find out!" All Might smiled when he paused the video.

"Why were you like that to Midoriya?" Asui asked All Might.

"I thought it would help relieve the stress." All Might answered.

"It made me even more stressed!" Midoriya objected.

"Nah, it's funny." Bakugo chuckled.

"But can we just agree that Midoriya's first nickname for Uraraka is the nicest?" Hagakure teased, Ashido nodding in agreement.

"Do you know who I'm talking about? Um, kind of plain-looking..." the pink-cheeked girl asked Present Mic, describing someone with freckles and curly hair.

'It's me!' Midoriya realized.

"Is it possible for me to give him some of my points? I heard him say, 'If I can just get one point,' so I thought maybe he was still at zero points." she asked.

'What the hell can you do?'

A few turned to look at Bakugo until he dissed them off.

"At least the points he lost because of me." she continued.

'There was absolutely no reason for you to put yourself in danger!'

"He saved me! Please! Please! Please!" she begged, Midoriya staring at the video in awe while All Might paused the video.

"In addition to now having a quirk, your actions spurred others to act. The entrance exam the other day was not graded only on villain points!" All Might told Midoriya before starting it up again.

"Even if you ask to, you cannot give him your points. Anyway, there's no reason to give him any, female listener!" Present Mic patted the girl's head.

"How can a hero course reject people who save others and do the right thing? Call that lip service? Bring it on! This is the job that requires risking one's life to put that lip service into practice! Rescue points! And they're given by a panel of judges. It's the other basic ability we at

U.A. look at! Izuku Midoriya, 60 points! And Ochaco Uraraka, 45 points! You both pass.” All Might explained.

Midoriya was on the verge of crying, muttering, “This is too crazy...”

“Come, young Midoriya. This is your hero academia!” All Might held his hand out.

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya uttered through his tears to the project All Might.

“So there was something else to the exam!” Iida blurted out.

“Rescue points...” Shoji mumbled.

“And it looked like Midoriya and Uraraka got the most.” Jiro observed.

“I couldn’t believe it myself.” Midoriya breathed, adding, “Oh, Uraraka.”

Uraraka turned to look at Midoriya, who smiled as he said, “Thank you.”

“No, I should be thanking you for saving me.” Uraraka shook her hands.

“-my dream high school life is about to begin!” Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

“So that is how you two got in.” Tokoyami whispered.

“Rescue points!” Kirishima cheered.

“Well, the next episode is gonna start soon, you still wanna watch Midoriya?” Ashido asked him.

“Yeah, I’m fine now.” Midoriya answered.

“Everyone shut up, look at the TV!” Jiro shouted, as everyone looked at the TV.

Midoriya’s mom continued pacing outside his room. When Midoriya opened the door, his mom stopped pacing as he looked at her. Midoriya looked up at her before he smiled brightly, making her sigh before she cried, “Izuku!”

“AW!” some of the girls exclaimed.

“Your mother must have been worried.” Todoroki commented.

“She looked like she was having a heart attack.” Midoriya nodded.

“Also, that was new.” Sato rubbed his chin.

“What, it wasn’t like this before?” Midoriya asked

“No, it was the ending, then to the next episode.” Tokoyami explained.

“Speaking of which, onto the next episode?” Kaminari asked.

Midoriya nodded. “Onto the next episode!”

What I Can Do for Now

A scoreboard of the exam is shown in the dark observation room.

“Hey, Tetsutetsu’s up there!” Kirishima pointed out.

“Tokoyami, you’re up there, too.” Asui turned to him.

“So is Kendo.” Yaoyorozu added.

“I can’t believe he got 1st place with no rescue points. The faux villains acquire their targets and draw them near.” someone explained watching Bakugo beating up many robots. Watching Midoriya take down the giant robot, the person adding, “In contrast, there’s the 7th place student with zero villain points. There have been other examinees who took on the large villain in the past.”

“That just proves you two are different in every way.” Kaminari observed.

“What’s that supposed to mean, Dunce Face?” Bakugo shouted.

“It means you and Midoriya think differently. You both had zero points in a different category.” Todoroki explained.

“Just shut up Half n’ Half! Or I’ll kill you!”

“-a young child whose quirk just manifested.” someone questioned. A man wearing all black with a gray scarf on watched from the back of the room.

Opening plays.

“It’s Aizawa Sensei!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Since Midoriya narrated about high school beginning, you think we shall see the rest of our class this episode?!” Aoyama wondered.

“I hope so!” Hagakure agreed.

“Seeing how class doesn’t start until April and it is still February there, maybe...?” Yaoyorozu somewhat answered.

“Yao-momo, it skipped a whole week.” Jiro reminded her.

“That is true.” Yaoyorozu realized.

All Might stood on the now clean beach in his true form, watching the waves.

“The night after I opened my acceptance letter, that person contacted me.” Midoriya narrated while he ran to the beach.

All Might turned around to see Midoriya stop running.

“All Might!” Midoriya cried out, making All Might spit out blood.

“Who’s that?” All Might exclaimed.

“All Might?”

Two people somewhere in the distance heard Midoriya’s cry.

“No way! Where?”

“You were not good at this.” Sero shook his head.

“How’d you manage to keep it from us all this time?” Ashido cried.

“I honestly don’t know.” Midoriya confessed.

“-had the wrong person!” Midoriya yelled out, the person disappointed.

All Might and Midoriya sighed when they convinced the people they were wrong. All Might held out his hand for a high five for Midoriya

“Congrats on getting accepted.” All Might smiled.

“Th-Thank you very much!” Midoriya replied, returning it.

“Just so you know, I didn’t tell the school about my connection to you. You’re the type that would think that’s cheating, right? I wasn’t one of the judges.” All Might explained.

“Th-Thank you for your concern! But I was surprised to find out that you were a teacher at U.A. So that’s why you came here, huh?” Midoriya bowed, gushing.

“Stop that!” All Might exclaimed. When Midoriya stopped, All Might explained, “I couldn’t tell anyone before the school announced it. I just happened to be offered a job from U.A. when I was searching for a successor.”

“So, one of us could have been your successor, too?” Kirishima realized.

“Yes, but mostly, one of the third years, preferably, Young Togata.” All Might sighed.

“Midoriya got lucky meeting you.” Tokoyami confirmed.

‘He was originally planning on choosing one of the students. One of the students gifted with an

amazing quirk.’ Midoriya thought, staring down at his hands. Out loud, he told All Might, “One for All broke my body when I used it.

“That can’t be helped. It’s like if you asked a person who suddenly grew a tail to do a trick.” All Might noted.

A few glanced in Ojiro’s direction.

“What?” Ojiro asked, making them glance back at the TV again.

Midoriya agreed, asking, “Did you know this would happen?”

“Well, there wasn’t any time. But it turned out all right. It turned out ‘all might!’” All Might answered.

“A+ dad joke All Might!” Kaminari laughed.

“Guess that confirms my theory.” Todoroki whispered.

“What theory?” Midoriya questioned.

“That All Might’s your father.” Todoroki answered.

“What?! No he’s-He just-I mean-” Midoriya stuttered.

“Just watch...” Jiro begged.

-you’ll be able to adjust to what your body can handle.” All Might explained, picking up two cans on the beach.

“Control?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

An imagery of a broken glass, All Might’s advice of, “The more you train a vessel, the more you’ll be able to move the power freely.”

An imagery of larger, stronger glass before All Might crushed the two cans, using the muscle from his muscle form.

“Like this.” All Might finished, Midoriya staring at him before nodding.

“Wait, is that All Might?!”

“No way! When did he get here?!”

“Let’s go, Young Midoriya!” All Might called as he started running.

“You and All Might weren’t very good at that.” Asui smiled.

“That’s my bad.” All Might chuckled.

‘-but in the future, it’ll be exposed to wind and rain and grow even bigger. And then, I will slowly become weak and disappear, and I will finish my job.’ All Might thought to himself about his quirk for Midoriya, glancing back at him as they ran.

“Wait, you’ll disappear?” Bakugo shouted.

“Not from existence, no, just my ability to be a hero.” All Might comforted.

“Like you are now.” Sero said, a little sad note to it.

Title screen ‘Episode 5: What I Can Do for Now’

“Izuku, do you have your tissue?” Midoriya’s mother asked him, his new U.A. uniform on as he got ready for school.

“Yeah.” Midoriya replied at the front door.

“And your handkerchief? What about your handkerchief? Your hanky?” his mother questioned him again.

“I have it! I’m going to be late. I have to hurry.” Midoriya grabbed his bag, opening the door slightly.

“Izuku!” his mother called.

“What is it?” Midoriya turned to see his mother staring at the ground with tears in her eyes before she looked up at him, smiling wholesomely.

“You’re really cool.”

Midoriya gaped at his mother’s words.

“That was the beginning of my high school career.” Midoriya narrated.

“I’m off!” Midoriya smiled.

“The acceptance rate for U.A. High’s hero course is less than one in 300 every year. Other than the 4 people admitted through recommendations, 36 are admitted through the regular exam. Those 36 are split into only two classes, with 18 in each.” Midoriya narrated while Midoriya ran to U.A., looking for his classroom.

“Oh, do you think this is when we’ll finally see everyone else!” Ashido bounced.

“Hopefully.” Kaminari agreed.

“There it is! The door’s huge! Is it for accessibility...? The elite chosen from the huge number at the exam.” Midoriya muttered to himself, standing outside the door to the classroom labeled ‘Class 1-A’. Two bubble thoughts appear from Midoriya’s mind; Bakugo and the glasses student before he shakes them from his mind, hoping, ‘I hope I’m not in the same class as the scary peopl-’

Midoriya began to open the door to the classroom before an outburst.

“Don’t put your feet on the desk!” the glasses student ordered.

“Huh?” Bakugo grinned in his seat.

“You do not have the best of luck, do you, Midoriya?” Tokoyami glanced at him.

“Iida, I’m sorry I thought about you like that!” Midoriya bowed.

“I understand, Midoriya.” Iida replied.

“Why’d you imagine me with fangs, Deku?” Bakugo glared at Midoriya, who sat back in his seat.

“-junior high did you go to, you side character?” Bakugo remarked at the glasses student.

‘The top two?’ Midoriya winced.

The glasses student paused before explaining, “I attended Somei Private Academy. My name is Tenya Iida.”

“Somei? So you’re a damn elite, huh? Looks like I’ll have fun crushing you.” Bakugo teased Iida.

“‘Crushing’? That’s cruel. Do you truly aim to be a hero?” Iida gaped.

“Tch!” Bakugo spat before glancing at the door, noticing Midoriya, Iida’s eyes following.

“You’re...” Iida began as the eyes of the class followed theirs.

Midoriya paused the screen as everyone gushed about themselves.

“Yes! I finally get to see me!” Ashido freaked out.

“Man, I look so good!” Kirishima said.

“I don’t remember looking this dazzling on the first day.” Aoyama winked.

“You can’t even see my face!” Sero complained.

‘Can we keep watching...’ Jiro and Ojiro thought.

“What about me?!” Mineta complained.

Midoriya freaked out as the attention was on him.

“Oh, um...” Midoriya sweated.

“Good morning! I am from Somei Private Academy. My name is-” Iida started walking up to Midoriya.

“I know!” Midoriya cut him off, making Iida stop. Going on a kinder tone, Midoriya introduced, “I’m Midoriya. Nice to meet you, Iida.”

“Midoriya, you realized there was something more to that practical exam, didn’t you? I had no idea. I misjudged you! I hate to admit it, but you are better than me.” Iida gritted his teeth.

“Sorry. I actually didn’t realize anything.” Midoriya admitted.

“Oh, that curly hair! You’re the plain-looking one!” Uraraka exclaimed behind him.

Midoriya turned around and jumped when he saw her, panicking, ‘The nice person! She looks good in a uniform...’

“You passed, just like Present Mic said! Of course you did! Your punch was amazing!” Uraraka complimented him, imitating his punch.

“Aw! How did I not notice this on the first day?” Ashido beamed.

“They are so cute together.” Hagakure gushed.

“UH! It’s-I-We-” Midoriya stuttered while Uraraka smiled.

“-you know about that?” Uraraka asked Midoriya when he thanked her for going to Present Mic about the points.

“Oh, uh, that’s because...” Midoriya started while Bakugo glared at them.

“I can’t believe we have 2 students from out school matriculating into U.A.! Especially you, Midoriya! It’s a miracle!” a teacher told Bakugo and Midoriya as they stood in his office. Midoriya looked down at the compliment while Bakugo scuffed at him.

Midoriya got pushed against a wall, Bakugo grabbing him by the collar of his shirt.

“What dirty tricks did you use to get in, huh?! ‘The first student from his school to go to U.A.’. My future plan has be torn to pieces. I told you to go somewhere else!” Bakugo yelled at Midoriya while shaking him before Midoriya grabbed Bakugo’s hand, surprising him.

“Kacchan. Someone told me... ‘You can become a hero’. That it was because of my own effort... Th-That’s why...” Midoriya looked Bakugo in the eyes as he declared, “I’m going...!”

“Good job for standing up for yourself Deku!” Uraraka punched his arm softly while the class rooted for him.

Midoriya smiled while Bakugo stared at the TV.

'Something's definitely up.' Bakugo narrowed his eyes, looking away from the three.

"I wonder if today's just the entrance ceremony and orientation? I wonder what our teacher's like? Aren't you nervous?" Uraraka bounced.

'S-So close!' Midoriya hit his blushing face with his arms.

"Go somewhere else if you want to play at being friends."

Midoriya gasped as he saw someone in a sleeping bag laying on the ground behind Uraraka. She turned around, and jumped when she saw him.

"This is the hero course." the man sighed, unzipping the sleeping bag to drink a juice pouch.

'S-Something's here?!' Iida, Uraraka and Midoriya gaped.

"I still can't believe to this day that Aizawa Sensei is our homeroom teacher, and this is the first impression I got from him." Midoriya admitted.

"You still could've been put into Class 1-B, Midoriya." Aizawa responded.

"Nooooooo!" Uraraka whispered.

'A teacher? Which means, that person's a pro hero, too? But I've never seen a hero who looked that worn out before.' Midoriya thought while the man got out of his sleeping bag.

The teacher turned to his class, announcing unenthusiastically, "I'm your homeroom teacher, Shota Aizawa. Nice to meet you."

'Homeroom teacher?!' Midoriya gasped.

"Now everyone's been on screen!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"But all you see of Yao-momo is her hair." Jiro pointed out.

"I'm sure it will show me again soon, Jiro." Yaoyorozu assured.

"-but put this on and go out onto the field." Aizawa instructed them, pulling out a gym outfit; all blue except for the letters 'U' and 'A' in white, red lines on the upper arms.

All Might; in his true form, in the teachers' lounge, looking over a notebook of the teachers.

'The U.A. system does not follow the beaten path. Depending on the homeroom teacher, even the first day can be...' All Might thought to himself.

"A quirk assessment test?!" the class exclaimed as they got to the field, Aizawa telling them they'd be doing one.

What about the entrance ceremony? The orientation?" Uraraka asked.

"If you're going to be a hero, you don't have time for such leisurely events." Aizawa replied while his class gasped. When they were quiet, Aizawa explained, "U.A.'s selling point is how unrestricted its school traditions are. That's also how the teachers run their class. You kids have been doing these since junior high school, too, right?"

Aizawa held up his phone, continuing.

"Physical fitness tests where you weren't allowed to use your quirks. The country still uses averages taken from results from students not using their quirks. It's not rational. Well, the Ministry of Education is procrastinating."

Turning to Bakugo, Aizawa asked, "Bakugo, you finished at the top of the practical exam, right? In junior high, what was your best result for the softball throw?"

The class looked at him as he answered, "67 meters."

"Then, try doing it with your quirk." Aizawa instructed.

Bakugo stood on a circle drawn out in the field.

"You can do whatever you want as long as you stay in the circle." Aizawa told him.

"Then, well..." Bakugo stretched his arms, smirking, 'I'll add a blast to the pitch.'

He threw the ball with his explosion quirk as hard as he could, yelling, "Die...!"

'Die?' Midoriya questioned.

"Midoriya, were you really that surprised when he said 'die'?" Sero chuckled.

The ball fell to the ground while Aizawa turned to the class again, saying, "That is the most rational way to form the foundation of a hero."

He showed the class Bakugo's score on his phone, reading 705.2 meters.

"705 meters? Seriously?" a blond with a black streak in his hair exclaimed.

"What's this? It looks fun!" a girl with pink hair and skin beamed.

"We can use our quirks as much as we want! As expected from the hero course!" a guy with black hair noted.

"My first line!" Kaminari, Ashido and Sero exclaimed at the same time.

"'It looks fun,' huh? You have three years to become a hero. Will you have an attitude like that the whole time?" Aizawa questioned. The class got quiet while Aizawa stated, "All right. Whoever

comes in last place in all eight tests will be judged to have no potential and will be punished with expulsion."

"Huh?!"

"I still wonder why you all didn't think he was lying." Yaoyorozu questioned.

"Well, Aizawa Sensei is known for expelling students on their first day." Kaminari replied.

"And when I found out I was last, I thought I was done for." Midoriya added.

'It wasn't an entire lie...' Aizawa looked from Yaoyorozu to Midoriya.

'Punished with expulsion?! Oh no. This is bad. In all eight tests?' Midoriya held his hand, panicking, 'I can only use One for All at either a 100 or zero percent. I can't control it yet...'

"We're free to do what we want about the circumstances of our students." Aizawa reminded them, grinning, "Welcome to U.A.'s hero course!"

'A huge test on the first day of school? What am I going to do?!' Midoriya gulped.

Uraraka stepped up, exclaiming, "Last place will be expelled? But it's the first day of school! No, even if it wasn't the first day of school, this is too unfair!"

"Aww, Uraraka looking out for Midoriya." Ashido uwued.

"We didn't know that Midoriya would be last." Iida pointed out.

"-covered with unfairness. Heroes are the ones who reverse those situations. If you wanted to go talk with your friends at Mickey D's after school, too bad. For the next three years, U.A. will do all it can to give you one hardship after another. Go beyond. Plus Ultra. Overcome it with all you've got." Aizawa explained, the class realizing while Iida took out a water bottle.

'This is too serious to be hazing.' he thought, 'However, this is the best of the best. There is no choice but to do it.' Iida declared.

Bakugo rolled his arm. 'This isn't all I've got.'

"All right, demonstration's over. The real thing starts now." Aizawa finished.

'Test 1: 50-meter dash'

Iida and a green-haired girl race each other.

'For 50 meters, I can only go up to 3rd gear...' Iida told himself as he finished.

'Tenya Iida. Quirk: Engine'

“Is that Mic Sensei’s voice explaining Iida’s quirk...?” Ojio questioned.

“It is!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Why is he explaining...?” Yaoyorozu wondered.

‘Tsuyu Asui: 5.58 seconds’

“Ribbit.” the green-haired girl named Asui croaked.

“They introduced you, Tsu!” Uraraka beamed at her.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

‘Ochaco Uraraka. Quirk: Zero Gravity’

Uraraka and a guy with a tail raced next.

As she crossed the finish line, Uraraka smiled at her time while she put her fingers together, noting, ‘Oh, but that’s faster than I was in junior high!’

The blond from Midoriya’s group in the entrance exam and the pink-skinned girl raced.

“Everyone, you’re not being creative enough. I’ll show you what it’s like...” the blond presumed as he shot a laser out from his belt, finishing, “...to be allowed to use your quirk!”

‘Yuga Aoyama. Quirk: Naval Laser’

“I saw they got a nice shot.” Aoyama flipped his hair.

“If I shoot for more than a second, I get a stomachache.” Aoyama explained to four students behind him.

‘What the heck?’ the students questioned.

“I should’ve brought my notebook down here.” Midoriya whispered to himself.

“Why didn’t they explain my quirk?!” Ashido complained.

“You’ll get your turn eventually.” Aoyama patted her back replied.

‘-clear what you can and can’t do.’ Aizawa thought, watching the five before looking at the race line, Midoriya and Bakugo racing next, noting, ‘That will connect to the creativity needed for you

to survive.'

"Explosive speed!" Bakugo yelled, exploding towards the finish line.

'Katsuki Bakugo. Quirk: Explosion'

Bakugo looked in Midoriya's direction after they finished the race. 'Deku is...'

'There are 7 more tests. I'm sure everyone will use their quirks to produce some extraordinary result.' Midoriya thought.

"Deku, do you think you'd get a better score if you tried the tests again?" Uraraka asked him.

"Yeah, I'd definitely get a better score." Midoriya replied.

"This is why I should've known about his situation." Aizawa glared in All Might's direction.

"I said I was sorry!" All Might exclaimed.

"That doesn't change the past." Aizawa sighed.

'-have the image in my head, when I have to actually use it...' Midoriya thought about control.

At the beach, months before school, All Might and Midoriya successfully fled the citizens and were getting back to their quirk.

"The trick to controlling it is..." All Might advised as he shouted, "...feeling!"

"Wow, that's All Might for you!" Midoriya gushed.

"You've already pulled out the 100%." All Might reminded Midoriya.

"It destroyed me, though." Midoriya remarked.

"But now that you have, it'll be easy. You should've already grasped the feeling. What was it like?" All Might asked him.

Midoriya tried describing the feeling before deciding, "Like an egg put into a microwave!"

Ashido couldn't stop herself from laughing.

"Really... that's what it felt like...?" Kaminari laughed.

"It was all I could think of!" Midoriya protested.

"-image you have, then lower the wattage, or shorten the cook time. Anything's fine, just focus on the image of the egg not exploding." All Might explained.

'The image...?' Midoriya thought.

“You have three weeks until school starts. Keep focusing on that image. It won’t happen overnight, but I’m sure you will be able to do it someday.” All Might finished.

‘Test 2: Grip strength’

‘The image of the egg not exploding...’ Midoriya breathed, thinking of the entrance exam, Midoriya squeezed the gripper in his hand. Looking at the kilograms, Midoriya read ‘56’.

“Wow!” someone exclaimed, getting Midoriya’s attention. The guy with black hair stared at a guy with six arms as he gushed, “540 kilograms? What are you, a gorilla? Oh, an octopus?”

“Octopuses are sexy.” a small boy with purple hair whispered.

“Yeah, my first line!” Mineta jumped.

The next couple tests go by, and Midoriya starts to feel less and less confident.

“Infinity?!” the class exclaimed during the 5th test; the ball throw. Uraraka had thrown the ball using her quirk, watching it fly into the atmosphere.

“That’s amazing! She got ‘infinity!’” the blond streaked hair gaped.

‘This is bad. It’s not something simple that I can do right away. Everyone’s leaving at least one amazing result. All that’s left is this, the long-distance run, sit-ups, and the seated toe-touch. It’s now or never. At this rate, I’ll be last.’ Midoriya panicked. Standing in the circle, holding the ball while collecting his thoughts.

“It doesn’t look good for Midoriya if he continues like this.” Iida muttered.

“Huh? Of course not. He’s a quirkless small fry, you know.” Bakugo spat, getting Uraraka and Iida’s attention.

Iida looked taken aback. “Quirkless?! Are you not aware of what he did in the entrance exam?”

“Huh?” Bakugo glared at Midoriya.

“You must have been really confused when you heard Midoriya had a quirk, huh?” Kirishima asked Bakugo.

“Like I care about the nerd...” Bakugo replied.

‘It’s about time, huh?’ Aizawa thought.

‘Izuku! You’re really cool.’

‘You can become a hero.’

‘I’ll definitely become one!’ Midoriya declared, powering his arm with One for All to throw the

ball before Aizawa's eyes flashed red. The ball landed on the ground.

"46 meters." a robot said, making Midoriya gap.

"I was definitely trying to use it just now..." Midoriya mumbled.

"I erased your quirk." Aizawa explained as his scarf wrapped around him.

"Aizawa Sensei looks a little scary." Kaminari murmured.

"I can look scarier if you want me to, Kaminari." Aizawa offered.

"No, sir!" Kaminari jumped.

"-like you was accepted." Aizawa scuffed about the entrance exam to Midoriya.

"You erased my quirk?" Midoriya repeated before realizing he was Eraser Head, who can erase others' quirk just by looking at them.

The class whispered to each other about Eraser Head while All Might looked around the corner, watching the class.

'That's right, Young Midoriya. He and I don't get along.' All Might gripped the wall

"From what I can tell, you can't control your quirk, can you? Do you intend to become incapacitated again and have someone save you?" Aizawa demanded Midoriya.

"Th-That's not my intention-" Midoriya began before Aizawa's scarf grasped Midoriya and pulled him closer to Aizawa.

"Whatever your intention, I'm saying that's what those around you will be forced to do. In the past, there was no oppressively passionate hero who saved over thousand people by himself and created a legend. Even if you have the same reckless valor, you'll just be decked and turn into a useless doll after saving one person. Izuku Midoriya. With your power, you can't become a hero." Aizawa lectured Midoriya.

"That's harsh..." Uraraka crossed her arms.

'It was, but at the time, I didn't know about Midoriya's past, if I had, though...' Aizawa agreed, sighing.

The class gasped while Aizawa released Midoriya, his scarf going back around his neck.

"I've returned your quirk. You have two turns for the ball throw. Hurry up and get it over with." Aizawa instructed, walking away from Midoriya.

"It looks like you received some advice." Iida observed.

“Are you worried about him?” Aoyama turned to Uraraka.

“Probably just telling him he’s expelled.” Bakugo responded.

“You guys didn’t hear what he said?” Midoriya asked them.

“No, we had no idea what he told you.” Iida confirmed.

“It was scary, though...” Koda shivered.

“What should I do? Which should I choose?” Midoriya mumbled, standing in the circle.

‘Will he incorrigibly prepare for an honorable defeat here by using all his strength, or become intimidated and settle into last place? No matter which he chooses, he has no potential.’ Aizawa thought, using his eye dropper on his eyes.

“Ouch...” Sato whispered.

‘I still can’t control my power. Should I let everything I can do hang on this one throw? Even All Might said that it wouldn’t happen overnight.’ Midoriya wondered before deciding, ‘This is no good! If that’s my only choice, then I just have to go all out!’

‘Zero potential.’ Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

Midoriya got ready to throw the ball while thinking to himself, ‘It’s just as Aizawa Sensei says. At this rate, there’s no way I’ll become a hero.’

“Hey, hey, is he serious?” All Might whispered as he watched Midoriya.

‘I have to work a lot harder than other people! That’s why, with all my strength... I’ll do what I can right now!’ Midoriya vowed, powering One for All in his index finger while he yelled, ‘Smash...!’

Midoriya threw the ball, the class watching it all unfold.

‘It doesn’t hurt as much as before...’ Midoriya thought, his index now broken.

‘Do you intend to become incapacitated again and have someone save you?’

The ball landed on the ground, Aizawa’s phone showing Midoriya’s score; 705.3.

“Aizawa Sensei...”

Aizawa looked up from his phone, Midoriya smiling while biting his lip as he clenched his fist.

“I can still move!” Midoriya declared.

“This kid...” Aizawa grinned.

'I came because I was worried, but what the heck, young man?! You still couldn't control your power, but you also couldn't become incapacitated. So, you propelled the ball at the last point of contact by sending the power of One for All to just your fingertip, minimizing the injury while maximizing the power...! What the heck, young man?! You're so cool!' All Might smiled proudly.

Ending plays.

"That was so cool!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"I can't believe you did that, Midoriya!" Iida praised.

"I know we've seen this before, but now knowing the context, that was so manly, Midoriya!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"It's kinda sad that not everyone said a word yet." Jiro sighed.

"Maybe the next one we will say something." Yaoyorozu replied.

Bakugo stared at Midoriya.

'He was just a pebble. A pebble on the side of the road. He was nothing. Nobody. And then... he became something.' Bakugo narrowed his eyes, adding, 'Somebody that got recognized by All Might...'

Rage, You Damn Nerd

The episode started with a recap from the previous episode. Then the opening.

“You know, I’m done complaining about these recaps and flashbacks.” Kaminari decided.

“Glad to see you’ll finally shut up.” Jiro added.

“Hopefully, I’ll get a line!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“He got over 700 meters?!”

“Finally, a hero-like record!” Uraraka cheered.

“His finger’s swollen! There was the entrance exam, too. He has a strange quirk...” Iida observed.

“It’s not very stylish...” Aoyama shook his head.

‘Wh-What’s with that power?! Everyone’s quirks manifest by the age of 4. This is unthinkable! But in reality...’ Bakugo thought.

‘S-Someone told me... ‘You can become a hero’... That it was because of my effort.’

“What is the meaning of this? Hey! Tell me what’s going on, Deku, you bastard!” Bakugo yelled as he ran out to Midoriya until Aizawa’s scarf got a hold of Bakugo, who gritted his teeth, “What the-? These cloths are hard...!”

“They’re weapons for capture made of carbon fiber woven together with metal wire of a special alloy. Jeez, don’t keep making me use my quirk over and over. I have dry eye.” Aizawa sighed, his eyes flashing red again.

‘It’s such a waste, since his quirk is so amazing!’ the class realized.

‘Shota Aizawa. Quirk: Erasure’

“We’re wasting time. Whoever’s next, get ready.” Aizawa instructed, letting go of Bakugo.

“Damn, it looked like Bakugo was going to kill Midoriya.” Sero whispered.

“What would you do if you found out someone just manifested a quirk right before your eyes?” Kaminari asked Sero.

“Not that!” Sero answered.

“This Bakugo we’re talking about.” Jiro sighed.

“If Aizawa Sensei didn’t stop him, what do you think would’ve happened?” Ashido whispered back.

“I don’t want to think about it.” Jiro closed her eyes.

‘-little while ago, he was just a pebble on the side of the road.’ Bakugo thought.

Younger Midoriya and Bakugo walked through the woods together, Bakugo walking ahead of Midoriya.

“You’re so lucky, Kacchan. Your quirk’s so cool! I hope I get mine soon, too.” Midoriya gushed to Bakugo.

“No matter what quirk you get, you’ll never beat me.” Bakugo glanced back at Midoriya.

Bakugo glared angrily at Midoriya.

‘A pebble...on the side of the road!’ Bakugo gritted his teeth.

Title screen ‘Episode 7: Rage, You Damn Nerd’

“Looks like Bakugo named this episode.” Mineta chuckled to Kaminari.

“After that, I fought against the pain.” Midoriya narrated as his class did the 6th test; sit-ups.

“Midoriya, pause, quickly!” Todoroki said quickly.

“What is it, Todoroki?” Yaoyorozu asked when Midoriya paused.

“I keep seeing Aoyama staring straight at the TV, like he can see it.” Todoroki explained.

“You saw it, too?” Shoji asked.

“You think I would know something like this? ” Aoyama asked dramatically.

“Just, continue then.” Todoroki told Midoriya.

“-we finished the rest of the fitness tests.” Midoriya narrated as they took the final test; the long-distance run. Midoriya fell onto the ground, out of breath before picking himself up. The class gathered together to see their results from the tests.

“Okay, I’ll quickly tell you the results. The total is simply the marks you got from each test. It’s a waste of time to explain verbally, so I’ll show you the results all at once.” Aizawa instructed.

‘The person with the lowest score will be expelled. The only result I had that was any good was in the ball throw. For the rest of the tests, I did terribly because of the pain.’ Midoriya gritted his teeth, knowing his fate.

A screen popped up from Aizawa’s phone with everyone’s scores and placement. Midoriya scanned through the list for his name before seeing it in last place. Midoriya stared at his name

while clutching his hand.

“By the way, I was lying about the expulsion.” Aizawa turned off the screen. The class stared at Aizawa dumbfounded as he smiled, “It was a rational deception to draw out the upper limits of your quirks.”

“What?!” Iida, Uraraka and Midoriya screamed.

“Of course that was a lie. It should’ve been obvious if you just thought it through.” a girl with a ponytail told the three.

“You got your first line, Yao-momo!” Ashido smiled at Yaoyorozu.

“Maybe I should’ve told you guys to give you less stress...” Yaoyorozu winced.

“-a little nerve-wracking, huh?” the black-haired boy turned to a redhead.

“I’ll take up the challenge anytime!” the redhead grinned while raising his fist.

“Yes!” Kirishima exclaimed at his first line.

“With that, we’re done here. There are handouts with the curriculum and such in the classroom so when you get back, look over them.” Aizawa told his students, beginning to walk away. Midoriya let out a big sigh at the thought of not being expelled.

“Midoriya.”

Midoriya looked up, seeing Aizawa with a slip with the nurses’ office.

“Have the old lady fix you in the nurse’s office. Tomorrow will be packed with even more rigorous tests. Prepare yourself.” Aizawa handed him the slip before walking away again.

Midoriya looked down again. ‘I got through this for now, but there was too much that I couldn’t do. I’m starting from last place. I have a lot to learn from here on out in order to get closer to what I dream of becoming!’

“Aizawa, you liar!” All Might exclaimed at Aizawa as he was about to walk by.

Aizawa stopped walking. “All Might. So you were watching? Too much time on your hands?”

“‘A rational deception’ you said? April Fools was last week.” All Might told Aizawa.

“Oh yeah, Bakugo’s bir-” Kirishima spoke up.

“Shut it, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo shoved Kirishima.

“-last year’s first-years with expulsion. You cut those you judge to be without potential without hesitation. For a man like that to take back his words-” All Might explained, pointing at Aizawa, asking, “That must be because you also felt the potential of that kid, right?”

“‘Also’?” Aizawa questioned, smiling, “You seem to be supporting him quite a bit.”

“I’m surprised you didn’t just say his name.” Aizawa muttered.

“Like I said, the school doesn’t know my connection to Young Midoriya.” All Might explained.

Aizawa started walking away from All Might.

“His potential was not zero. That’s all it was. I will always cut those without potential. There’s nothing crueler than letting a dream end midway.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“So you’re being kind in your own way, huh, Aizawa? But we don’t really get along after all.” All Might whispered as he watched him walk away.

“That was a little tense.” Sato whispered.

Midoriya lazily walked out of U.A., sighing, “I’m so tired...”

A hand landed on Midoriya’s shoulder. Midoriya turned around and seeing Iida, jumped a little.

“Iida!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Is your finger healed?” Iida asked.

“Yeah, thanks to Recovery Girl.” Midoriya replies, showing his finger to Iida.

‘Nurse’s Office - A few hours ago’

Recovery Girl kissed Midoriya’s finger, who freaked out while his finger start to heal.

“Wow, it’s healed!” Midoriya stared before feeling drained, uttering, “But I suddenly feel very tired...”

“My quirk can only stimulate a person’s healing ability. Healing requires stamina.” Recovery Girl explained. Reaching behind her for a Kamui PEZ, Recovery Girl added, “If you keep getting major injuries, you’ll use too much stamina and end up dying instead, so be careful.”

“I’ll end up dying instead?!” Midoriya jumped while Recovery Girl gave him a PEZ.

“You got your energy back quick.” Sero teased.

“This is serious, Sero!” Iida exclaimed at him.

‘-hurry up and learn to control my power.’ Midoriya vowed about not getting help from others.

“I was really taken in by Aizawa Sensei. I even thought, ‘This is the best of the best’ and such. I didn’t think a teacher would encourage us with a lie.” Iida told Midoriya.

“Would you rather be in Class 1-B, Iida?” Aizawa asked.

“No, sir!” Iida responded immediately.

“Hey! You two!”

Iida and Midoriya turned around to see Uraraka running after them.

“Going to the station? Wait for me!” Uraraka beamed.

‘Uraraka?!’ Midoriya thought as she stopped in front of them.

“You’re the infinity girl.” Iida remarked.

“I’m Ochaco Uraraka.” Uraraka introduced herself before questioning, “Um, you’re Tenya Iida, and you’re Deku Midoriya, right?”

“‘Deku’?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Huh? But during the fitness test, the boy named Bakugo said-” Uraraka pointed out, an imagery of Bakugo yelling, ‘Deku, you bastard!’

“Right?” Uraraka asked.

“Uh...” Midoriya played with his fingers before explaining, “my real name is Izuku, but D-Deku is what Kacchan calls me to make fun of me...”

“An insult?” Iida observed.

“Oh, is that right? Sorry!” Uraraka apologized, then she noted, “But ‘Deku’ sounds like the Japanese word for ‘You can do it!’ so I kinda like it.”

“I’m Deku!” Midoriya turned bright red.

“That’s why Uraraka calls you ‘Deku’ besides Bakugo.” Todoroki confirmed.

“You accepted the name fast, Midoriya.” Asui leaned past Uraraka to look at him.

“I-I was flustered.” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“Wasn’t that an insult?” Iida protested.

“It’s like a Copernican Revolution...” Midoriya covered his face.

“‘Co-pe’?” Uraraka questioned.

‘There are many things I can’t do. I have to work hard and do my best. But, All Might, I can at least be happy that I have friends, right?’ Midoriya thought to himself as he, Uraraka and Iida walked together to the station.

“Right!” Uraraka agreed, then covered her mouth, realizing she said it out loud. Midoriya smiled at her, making Uraraka relax.

‘You don’t have time to relax, young man.’ All Might thought as he held up his costume i the teachers’ office.

“Oh, come on, All Might.” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Midoriya just needs a ‘me day’.” Uraraka joined in.

“Treat yourself.” Sato nodded.

Montages of Class 1-A’s different classes the next day.

“And then, in the afternoon, we finally have... Hero Basic Training.” Midoriya narrated after lunch.

“I am...” All Might announced at the entrance to Class 1-A before bursting through the door, finishing, “...coming through the door like a normal person.”

“It’s All Might!” the blond with a black streak in his hair stared along with the class.

“Wow, he really is a teacher!” the redhead confirmed.

“That’s a costume from the Silver Age, isn’t it?” Asui observed.

“Tsu! It’s your official first line!” Uraraka pointed out.

“Ribbit.” Asui smiled.

Todoroki grabbed the remote beside Midoriya, and paused it.

“Half n’ Half, what the hell are you doing?!” Bakugo yelled as he walked to where Todoroki sat.

“Look, at Aoyama.” Todoroki pointed at the TV, which showed Ojiko, Ashido and Aoyama; who was staring straight at them.

“So, what about it?!” Bakugo yelled, trying to grab the remote from him.

“Kacchan, be nice. Todoroki just wanted to point out something.” Midoriya tried talking to them.

“Both of you, sit.” Aizawa ordered, his hand on his scarf. Todoroki handed the remote back to Midoriya. Bakugo stood where he was until Kirishima put a hand on him, and they made their way back to their seats.

“-so different it’s giving me goose bumps.” a blond boy with a tail commented.

“We almost lost your first line, Ojiro.” Hagakure pointed out, Ojiro nodding in response.

“I teach basic Hero Training. It is a subject where you train in different ways to learn the basics of being a hero. This is what we’ll do today; Combat Training!” All Might explained.

“Combat...” Bakugo whispered excitedly.

“...training.” Midoriya finished nervously.

“And to go with that are these!” All Might announced, gesturing to the side of the wall opposite to the door as four slim rows of wall opened up, revealing cases with class numbers on them, All Might continuing, “Costumes made based on your quirk registrations and requests you sent in before school started.”

“Costumes!” Midoriya whispered.

“After you change, gather in Ground Beta!” All Might instructed.

“Yes, sir!”

All Might waited inside Ground Beta before the class came walking in wearing their costumes.

“They say the clothes make the man, young men and ladies. Be fully aware... From now on... you are heroes! That’s great, everyone. You all look cool!” All Might praised them, then exclaimed, “Now, shall we begin, you zygotes?”

Midoriya narrated about how they submitted their costume designs.

‘Three weeks ago’

Midoriya looked over some papers in his home for school.

“I need to go to city hall to get my quirk registration for the clothing allowance.” Midoriya muttered before gasping, realizing, “But I’m already registered as ‘none’... Oh, what should I do...?”

“Quirk registration?” All Might questioned over the phone, telling Midoriya, “Oh, you can update that.”

“Really?” Midoriya widened his eyes.

All Might laughed before explaining, “Everyone is examined and registered all at once when they

enter elementary school and junior high, right? But there are some cases where people discover their quirks aren't what they thought they were. So you're allowed to update it once or twice. They won't accept outrageous changes, but if you had 'none' before, it's probably fine. And by 'probably', I mean I'm sure-"

"I'm home!" Midoriya's mother announced, accidentally making Midoriya hang up.

"You hung up on All Might?!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"On accident..." Midoriya whispered.

"It's so cool that you have All Might's number!" Mineta shook his fist.

"Welcome back!" Midoriya told his mother as she entered.

"Hey, Izuku-" his mother called, digging in her purse before pulling out a jumpsuit, exclaiming, "Congrats on getting into U.A.! I might've jumped to conclusions, though."

"A jumpsuit?" Midoriya asked.

"It's not as much as it is now, though. When you dozed while studying, I happened to see your notebook." his mother explained.

"What?" Midoriya questioned.

"The terrible thing I said kept bothering me. I gave up back then. But you didn't give up. You kept chasing your dream, didn't you? I'm sorry, Izuku." his mom whispered before smiling, "I'll support you openly with everything I've got from now on!"

"Your mom is so pure!" Ashido cried.

"It was how she felt, I couldn't ignore them." Midoriya expressed.

'-it's not the most convenient or state-of-the-art, it's fine. This is my costume!' Midoriya announced as he ran to join the others' with his hero costume.

"Oh, Deku?" Uraraka exclaimed, adjusting her helmet.

"Uraraka!" Midoriya panicked.

"That looks cool! Really down to earth. I should've written what I wanted. Mine ended up being a skintight bodysuit. It's embarrassing..." Uraraka rubbed the back of her head.

The guy with purple hair stared at her before saying, "The hero course is the best."

"I was wondering where you were facing when you said that..." Sero narrowed his eyes at Mineta.

“I didn’t know anything! I swear!” Mineta waved his hands.

All Might observed Midoriya’s costume before chuckling, ‘So obvious...’

“Now, it’s time for combat training!” All Might announced.

“Sir!”

‘Oh, that was Iida. He looks cool.’ Midoriya thought, glancing at Iida beside him in a armored white suit.

“Thank you, Midoriya!” Iida exclaimed.

“You’re welcome Iida.” Midoriya smiled.

“-so will we be conducting urban battles again?” Iida asked.

“No, we’re going to move ahead two steps!” All Might explained how they’ll be fighting each other on teams, heroes vs. villains.

“Without basic training?” Asui questioned.

“This is a real battle to understand those basics! However, the key this time is that there’s no robot you can just beat up.” All Might exclaimed.

“How will wins and losses be determined?” the ponytail girl asked.

“Can we beat them up anyway?” Bakugo sneered.

“Will the punishment be expulsion like with Aizawa Sensei?” Uraraka worried.

“Isn’t this cape just crazy?” Aoyama sparkled.

“I’ll answer all your questions!” All Might promised. He explained what the situation would be, and how to win.

‘The situation feels very American!’ Midoriya noted when All Might finished.

“Teams and opponents will be determined by drawing lots!” All Might added.

“They’re being decided so haphazardly?” Iida questioned.

“Pros often have to create makeshift teams with heroes from other agencies, so maybe that’s why?” Midoriya explained to Iida.

“I see. The discernment to look ahead... Please excuse my rudeness!” Iida bowed to All Might.

“It’s fine. Let’s do this quickly!” All Might announced, drawing the lots for teams.

“Wow, it must be fate! I’m counting on you!” Uraraka jumped at Midoriya; as they’d been chosen as a team.

'Seriously?! I have to speak properly, or else.' Midoriya panicked.

"Oh, Midoriya..." Asui smiled.

"-teams to fight will be these guys!" All Might announced, referring to Team A; Midoriya and Uraraka, and Team D; Bakugo and Iida.

"Team A will be the heroes, and Team D will be the villains. Everyone else, head toward the monitor room." All Might explained

"Yes, sir!"

"Do you think we'll be able to hear what they say?" Shoji asked.

"I hope so." Mineta replied.

Midoriya looked in Bakugo's direction, to find him looking his way, pissed. Midoriya looked away, scared, but decided he wouldn't live in fear anymore. Midoriya looked back at Bakugo, determined while Bakugo looked taken aback; which pissed him off more.

'That looked so manly...!' Kirishima stared in awe.

"Villain team, go in first and set up! In five minutes, the hero team will break in, and the battle will start!" All Might explained to Iida and Bakugo at the building location.

"Yes, sir!" Iida replied while Bakugo glanced at Midoriya.

"Young Iida, Young Bakugo, learn to think from the perspective of the villains. This is pretty close to a real battle. Go all out. Don't be afraid to get hurt." All Might told them.

As Bakugo and Iida made their way through the building, Iida muttered, "Even if this is training, it pains me to become a villain. So our job is to protect this?"

Going inside a room where the weapon was, Iida knocked on the weapon.

"It's papier-mâché." Iida noted.

"Hey!"

Iida looked over, Bakugo's back to him.

"Deku has a quirk, right?" Bakugo spat.

"You saw that extraordinary strength, didn't you? It appears to carry a lot of risk, though..." Iida answered.

While Iida continued, Bakugo just ignored the rest of what he was saying.

'Did he dare trick me?! That damn nerd!' Bakugo grinned.

"I'm not entirely sure I want to see this again..." Yaoyorozu whispered.

"Now, it looks like we'll be able to hear what they're saying too." Jiro added.

"I'm not so sure I want to hear it." Ashido agreed while Koda covered her eyes.

"But All Might is just the same as when he's on TV. Unlike Aizawa Sensei, it looks like there's no punishment, so we can relax-" Uraraka started telling Midoriya until she looked at him, seeing him sweating while she shrieked, And you're not relaxed at all!"

"Well, it's because we're up against Kacchan..." Midoriya started. "And there's Iida too."

"I see. Bakugo's the one who makes fun of you, right?" Uraraka asked, concerned.

Midoriya relaxed himself before he answered.

"He's amazing."

'I'll definitely surpass All Might and become the top hero!'

"He's a piece of work, but his goal, his confidence, his physical strength, and his quirk are way more amazing than mine." Midoriya started explaining to Uraraka.

"Midoriya, you have All Might's quirk! How is that not amazing?!" Mineta shouted at him.

"-right now." Midoriya whispered, putting on his mask while he declared, "I don't want... to lose..."

Uraraka stared at Midoriya before she smiled fondly up at him.

"A fated battle between men, huh?" Uraraka smirked.

"Oh, sorry, this isn't your problem, Uraraka." Midoriya waved his arms.

"It is! We're a team, aren't we? Let's do our best!" Uraraka cheered, making Midoriya smile.

"Now, let's start the indoor person-to-person combat training with Team A and Team D!" All Might announced to the teams. Inside an observing room, All Might told the students, "Okay, everyone, you all should think as well."

'Young Midoriya! Here, you are no more than a single student. I'll grade you strictly without playing favorites.' All Might remarked.

Uraraka and Midoriya entered the building cautiously through a window.

“We’ve infiltrated successfully!” Uraraka whispered.

“There are a lot of blind spots, so let’s be careful.” Midoriya told her, starting to walk down a hallway, Uraraka following.

They turned each corner with their guard up and caution.

‘I still can’t control One for All, so I can’t use it against anyone... If I use that on someone, it’ll kill them.’ Midoriya told himself.

“Tch.” Bakugo spat.

‘We just have to do it with the power I have now and Uraraka’s Zero Gravity. I’ve got to use my head... Those notes on indoor battles... battles in tight spaces... Remember!’ Midoriya encouraged until Bakugo jumped around a corner and landed an explosion at them. Midoriya jumped out of the range with Uraraka, half his mask clean off.

“Uraraka, are you all right?” Midoriya asked her.

“You must’ve been really pissed at Midoriya...” Kirishima glanced at Bakugo.

“He always pisses me off...” Bakugo replied, not taking his eyes off the TV.

“It’s just a scratch.” Midoriya assured Uraraka about his mask.

“Come Deku, don’t dodge.” Bakugo murmured, moving the smoke from his explosion.

“I figured you’d come for me first.” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

All Might and the students stood in the observation room, watching the fight on screen.

“A surprise attack from the start?”

“Bakugo, that’s cheating! A surprise attack isn’t manly at all!”

“There it is! Kirishima finally said ‘manly’.” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-is a strategy, too. They’re in the middle of a real battle right now.” All Might explained.

“Midori avoided it!”

“There goes Bakugo!”

“I won’t do so much damage that this fight gets stopped, but I’m gonna get close!” Bakugo shouted at Midoriya before Midoriya grabbed him, making him blink in surprise. Midoriya threw

him to the ground, spit coming from Bakugo.

“Yeah, Deku!” Uraraka jumped out of her seat.

“I never got to see this. But now that I am, I just need to say...” Iida muttered before shouting, “That was indeed amazing, Midoriya!”

“Uh, th-thanks.” Midoriya whispered.

Bakugo started began picking himself back up.

“You always start with a big right swing. How much do you think I’ve been watching you? I wrote an analysis for all the heroes I thought were amazing in my notebook. In the notebook you blew up and threw away.” Midoriya explained. Bakugo glanced at Midoriya, who looked him in the eye, declaring, “My ‘Deku’ isn’t always going to mean ‘useless’! Kacchan, my ‘Deku’ means ‘You can do it!’”

Uraraka widened her eyes in surprise.

‘But ‘Deku’ sounds like the Japanese word for ‘You can do it!’ so I kinda like it.’

“Deku...” Bakugo whispered, making sparks in his palm.

‘If you keep going, I’ll never forgive you!’

“Even though you’re scared...” Bakugo started.

Midoriya stood his ground while Bakugo gritted his teeth.

“That’s what I hate about you!”

Ending plays.

“OH COME ON?!” the class screeched, waking Aizawa; who’d been sleeping.

“That’s how you end the episode?!” Ashido complained.

“It’s kind of scary listening to what we couldn’t hear before.” Sato noted while some of the class glanced in Bakugo’s direction.

“Looks like we’ll have to watch more!” Kaminari cheered.

“I’m tired. Toshinori, watch over them, but make sure they turn it off at a rational time.” Aizawa instructed as he got up to out the chair back.

“Okay.” All Might held a thumbs up.

‘I’m not so sure I want them to keep watching. Knowing my fight between me and Kacchan, and our exchange of words...’ Midoriya thought, biting his lip. Seeing their eager faces, Midoriya noted, ‘But, even so...’

Deku v.s. Kacchan

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The episode started with a recap from the last, then the opening.

“This was already intense when we first watched, but it seems as if we will hear their thoughts, along with what was spoken.” Tokoyami echoed everyone’s thoughts.

“Yes, and if I am being honest, I’m not sure if we should listen.” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“Is it because of what you said about Bakugo’s grudge?” Jiro asked, Yaoyorozu nodding.

“Because Kacchan and I lived in the same neighborhood, we’ve known each other since we were little.” Midoriya narrated.

Younger Midoriya stood in shock. Bakugo and three other kids stood proudly in front of a gate that was opened, a sign reading ‘No Trespassing’ on the gate.

“Let’s go kill the enemy!” Bakugo announced, pointing to go inside.

“Okay!” the three other kids cheered.

“O-Okay!” Midoriya peeped in.

“Aw! Little Midoriya and Bakugo!” Ashido gushed, Midoriya hiding his face.

“Huh? What about it?!” Bakugo yelled in reply.

“-could do anything he tried his hand at, a rascal who led the group of neighborhood kids.” Midoriya narrated.

“What’d you just call me, Deku?!” Bakugo yelled at Midoriya.

“I-I never said that, Kacchan!” Midoriya responded, uncovering his face.

“It’s just him narrating, so calm your ass down.” Jiro turned around.

“Don’t tell me what to do, Ears!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-and I thought he was so cool. But, after his quirk manifested, it accelerated him down the wrong path.” Midoriya narrated.

“What do you mean ‘the wrong path’?!” Bakugo glared at Midoriya..

“Like Jiro said, it’s just narrating Bakugo!” Uraraka sighed.

“Are you all right, Midoriya?” Iida asked, Todoroki leaning behind him.

“Y-Yeah, it’s just, whenever this anime shows something from the past, it normally revolves around me getting bullied or insulted.” Midoriya stammered.

“That’s what I hate about you the most!” Bakugo yelled at Midoriya.

‘All men are not created equal. This was the reality I learned about society at the young age of four.’

Title screen ‘Episode 7: Deku vs. Kacchan’

“Shit’s gonna go down...” Kaminari whispered.

“Hey, Bakugo! Give me your status! What happened?” Iida ordered through Bakugo’s communication device.

“Just shut up and defend. I’m really angry right now!” Bakugo replied.

“I’m not asking about how you feel! Hey!” Iida exclaimed. When a beep sound went off, Iida groaned, “He hung up. Going off on his own like that. What is wrong with him?!”

“What was Bakugo saying? Can’t tell with just the cameras in a fixed position and no sound.” the redhead said disappointedly.

“He’s talking to his partner over a small wireless radio. You can bring that plus the building’s floor plan, and this capture tape!” All Might answered.

“The time limit is 15 minutes, and the heroes don’t know where the nuclear weapon is located, right?”

“Yes!” All Might confirmed.

“The heroes are clearly at a disadvantage here!”

“Heroes should be able to turn the tables on whatever predicament they’re in. Besides, didn’t Aizawa tell you, too? You know. Here we go!” All Might exclaimed.

“Plus Ultra!” the class cheered with a fist in the air.

“Yo, Todoroki, you were not enthusiastic, were you?” Sero turned to him.

“I didn’t get the hype at first.” Todoroki responded.

“Uraraka, go!” Midoriya yelled at her while Bakugo blasted himself toward Midoriya.

“Looking away? You must be full of yourself.” Bakugo shouted before he noticed something being warped around his leg, realizing, ‘The capture tape?!’

‘Hero notebook number 10, page 18!’ Midoriya remembered.

“I still can’t believe you have those notebooks of yours memorized!” Mineta exclaimed.

“And I still can’t believe I don’t have my \$5, Mineta.” Kaminari teased.

“‘\$5’?” Midoriya asked.

“They had made a bet about your memorization of your notebooks, and Mineta had lost.” Tokoyami explained quickly, not taking his eyes off the TV.

‘-and swing with his right again! I was right!’ Midoriya thought as he moved out of the way from Bakugo’s blast.

“That guy’s amazing!” someone in a yellow jumpsuit exclaimed.

“He’s not even using his quirk fighting against the guy who finished first in the entrance exam!”

“Hey, my first line.” Sato whispered quietly to himself.

‘-good at reacting quickly in a crisis. He spent years writing his notes and internalizing them. That fanboy knowledge is now paying off as it propels him forward.’ All Might thought, remembering that he flipped through Midoriya’s notebook when they first met.

Midoriya caught his breath thinking, ‘He kicked first this time to keep me from predicting his moves. He’s being cautious now.’

Bakugo got ready to charge at Midoriya before he started running away, much to Bakugo’s surprise.

“Come back here, Deku!” Bakugo yelled, running after Midoriya.

‘I can’t get close to him as easily anymore. I need a plan.’ Midoriya thought as Bakugo continued looking for him.

“Hey! You tricked me, didn’t you?! Was it fun tricking me all this time?” Bakugo gave up chasing as he yelled, “Huh?! You get a flashy quirk there, don’t you? Try and get me with it! ‘Cause I’m better than you!”

“He seems real angry! I’m scared!” the blond streak haired boy shivered.

“I can now say that he was indeed angry, and that if I was in Midoriya’s situation, I’d be scared.” Kaminari told himself.

“You just have to keep a level head, Kaminari.” Midoriya told him.

‘-Young Bakugo thinks well of himself, but this is too much.’ All Might noted.

Midoriya sat down against a wall, trying to catch his breath.

‘He completely ignored Uraraka and shot at me. I knew it. If they were going to send an advance guard, it would’ve been better to send Iida, who has more mobility, and I’m sure Kacchan knows that. That probably means he’s running wild on his own, and the two of them aren’t working together. In the first place, our chances of winning are lowest if we had a head-to-head battle with those two. If Uraraka and I both went to the hideout, that’s what would happen, and even if the two of us stayed here to fight Kacchan, we’re in danger of running out of time. This is fine. All that’s left is for Uraraka to find the weapon and Iida, and then I’ll head over for a 2-on-1 fight. That’s how we can win.’ Midoriya planned.

“That did seem like the best way to win.” Uraraka agreed.

‘-beat Kacchan, though. It’s fine. As long as I’m careful of his palms, I can do this.’ Midoriya noted.

“Where are you?! You damn nerd!” Midoriya heard Bakugo’s yell echo.

‘And I forgot to tell you, Kacchan-’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

‘No, wait, Kacchan! It’s not like I’m trying to compete with you or anything! Believe me!’

Midoriya gripped the tape in his hand. ‘I take back everything I said!’

“Yeah, Deku!” Uraraka cheered, shaking Midoriya.

Bakugo continued wandering around through the halls.

‘That’s why... I’m going!’

‘He’s just a pebble!’ Bakugo gritted his teeth.

“Wow, Kacchan!”

Younger Midoriya watched Bakugo demonstrating a trick to Midoriya.

“This is easy.” Bakugo stated while kicking a ball in the air.

“Ow!” Midoriya fell to the ground, rubbing his head.

“Izuku, you really can’t do anything, can you?” Bakugo teased.

“That’s a first.” Jiro commented. Midoriya had his head buried in his arms with his knees bent up.

Bakugo held a bucket up with Midoriya’s name on it, stating, “You can read the characters for ‘Izuku’ as ‘Deku’, you know.

“Kacchan, you can read?” three kids behind Midoriya stared.

“You can’t?” Bakugo smirked. Glancing at Midoriya, Bakugo added, And ‘Deku’ means someone who can’t do anything!”

“So that’s how you got your nickname…” Uraraka whispered, sympathetically, Midoriya nodding in response.

A pebble skipped on the river as the three kids stared in awe.

“Kacchan, how many times did it skip?”

“Seven!” Bakugo declared. Looking at Midoriya beside him, Bakugo grinned, “What about you, Deku?”

Midoriya stopped smiling, uttering, “Z-Zero times…”

The three kids laughed.

‘Why can’t you do it?’

In preschool, Bakugo held out his hands, his quirk sparking.

“Wow!” the kids cheered.

“Wow, that’s an amazing quirk!” one of the teachers praised.

“It really is! It’s a flashy quirk just right for a hero. Right, Katsuki?”

‘Oh, I see! I’m amazing! No one is as amazing as I am!’ Bakugo smiled.

“This seems to be why Bakugo is full of himself…” Tokoyami observed.

“Huh? What are you talking about, Bird Brain?!” Bakugo yelled.

“He was always praised as a kid.” Todoroki added.

“Are you ignoring me?!” Bakugo yelled louder.

“Deku...?” Uraraka looked at Midoriya, seeing he had his legs covering his face, his hands holding them together.

“Midoriya? Is everything okay?” Asui asked beside Uraraka.

Midoriya lifted his head to glance at the two.

“Y-Yeah, I’m just nervous.” he whispered, as he looked at the TV.

‘No matter what quirk you get, you’ll never beat me.’

Bakugo turned a corner, going up some stairs.

‘He’s just a pebble.’ Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“Hey, did you hear? Deku doesn’t have a quirk.”

Midoriya sat on the floor in preschool, kids surrounding him while they whispered.

“What? Really?”

“Yeah, it’s called being ‘quirkless’.”

“That’s so lame.”

“Too bad for him.”

“He’s so weird!”

“Don’t worry about it, Izuku.” a teacher reassured him.

‘You’re the least amazing, Deku.’ Bakugo grinned.

Bakugo walked across a log, chanting while using his quirk. He, Midoriya, and the three kids following. Bakugo slipped and fell off the log, landing in the stream.

“Kacchan!”

“Are you okay?”

“He’s fine. Bakugo’s really strong.”

Bakugo lifted his head from the water.

“I was fine!” Bakugo narrated.

“Hurry up and get back up here!”

“‘Kay, no problem!” Bakugo smiled.

“Nothing was wrong!” Bakugo narrated.

Bakugo heard little splashes in the water. Looking over, Bakugo saw Midoriya reaching his hand out to him.

“Are you all right? Can you stand? It would’ve been bad if you hit your head.” Midoriya offered.

“Don’t look at me with that face!” Bakugo narrated.

‘You looked like you were asking for help...’

‘Stop it! I’m... I’m better than him!’ Bakugo raged inside his head.

Uraraka grabbed the remote beside Midoriya and hit pause.

“What’s wrong...?” Bakugo questioned.

“Hey, uh, why were... Why were you so angry when Midoriya asked if you were okay...?” Kirishima asked Bakugo.

Bakugo turned to Kirishima, about to lash out at him before he saw Kirishima’s worried look on his face, not knowing how to reply.

“It seems his anger and the end of their friendship started at that moment.” Todoroki rubbed his chin.

“He was never my friend!” Bakugo yelled, making his way to Todoroki.

“Young Bakugo, you should sit down.” All Might stood up.

“He was just a pebble! He was nothing! He always was nothing until All Might took pity on him and gave Deku the very thing he could never have!” Bakugo shouted in Todoroki’s face.

“Kacchan, please, stop!” Midoriya stood up, trying to separate them.

“Get off me, damn nerd!” Bakugo glared, taking his eyes off of Todoroki.

“Young Midoriya and Young Bakugo, please, sit down!” All Might walked over to where they were until Kirishima went ahead of All Might, grabbing Bakugo.

“What do you want, Shitty hair?!” Bakugo looked back.

“Todoroki didn’t mean anything bad. Midoriya was just trying to separate you guys.” Kirishima exclaimed, pulling him back to their seats.

Bakugo scuffed before he followed, then whipped his hand away from Kirishima.

“Don’t touch me!” Bakugo groaned.

Uraraka peeked behind a wall.

‘Found it. Now I just have to tell Deku and hide until he gets here.’ Uraraka was about to tell Midoriya until she heard Iida started talking.

“Bakugo is a natural at being bad, but that fits this training perfectly. Then I must also devote myself to being a villain. That’s right. This is another trial to turn me into a man who will not bring shame to the Iida family. Be dyed with evil in order to become a hero! I am extremely evil!”

Iida laughed maliciously.

Uraraka couldn't stop herself from laughing.

"I didn't think that was very like you, Iida." Sero glanced at Iida.

"I did what I had to do to pass!" Iida explained.

Uraraka stepped out of her hiding spot, Iida hearing her laughter.

"I knew that you would come here alone the instant Bakugo ran off by himself. Your quirk allows you to make the objects you touch float. That is why I put away all the things on this floor before you arrived." Iida exclaimed, showing the clean floor.

"He's starting to act like a villain!" Uraraka whispered to herself while Iida laughed.

Midoriya sat in his hiding spot before he heard Uraraka's voice over the communication device.

"Deku!"

"Uraraka! How's it going?" Midoriya asked her.

"Iida found me. Sorry!" Uraraka apologized while Iida continued laughing in the background.

"Where are you?" Midoriya asked.

"The middle of the fifth floor." Uraraka answered.

"Almost directly above!" Midoriya observed. Looking up, Midoriya noted, 'We probably don't have much time left, either. If we run out of time, our opponents win! I can't lose this fight!'

One of Bakugo's gauntlets lit up. Midoriya turned around to find Bakugo standing at the end of the hall.

"They're loaded." Bakugo warned.

"Kacchan." Midoriya whispered.

"Why won't you use your quirk? Are you saying you can win even if you don't use it? Are you underestimating me, Deku?" Bakugo asked.

"I can't watch." Yaoyorozu hid her face while Jiro offered silent support.

'-choice but to do it. I can do it. I can!' Midoriya thought before declaring to Bakugo, "I'm not scared of you anymore!"

Bakugo gritted his teeth before he started smirking.

"With your stalking, you probably already know, but my quirk, Explosion, lets me secrete

nitroglycerin-like sweat from the sweat glands on the palm of my hand and make it

explode.” Bakugo pulled back a handle on his grenade, a small pin appearing, adding, “If they made it this the way I asked, then these gauntlets will store the nitroglycerin inside them, and...”

Bakugo put his finger on the pin to pull it out.

‘Don’t tell me...’ All Might thought before exclaiming into the mic, “Young Bakugo, stop! Are you trying to kill him?!”

“If I don’t hit him, he won’t die!” Bakugo yelled back as he pulled the pin.

A huge explosion shot out of his hand toward Midoriya, who tried blocking the blow, but it was no use. The building shook from the impact, along with the observation room.

“This is supposed to be a class!”

“Young man! Young Midoriya!” All Might called.

“You could’ve killed him!” Iida and Uraraka turned to Bakugo.

“It didn’t kill him, did it?” Bakugo questioned.

“But, you could’ve.” Kirishima agreed with Uraraka and Iida.

“I should’ve stopped it when I had the chance.” All Might whispered.

Midoriya laid on the floor, a big hole in the wall of the building opened up next to him.

Trying to pick himself up, Midoriya widened his eyes as Bakugo walked closer.

“Is that... even allowed?” Midoriya gaped.

“Wow... The more that’s stored in these gauntlets, the stronger the blast.” Bakugo explained in awe, the other lighting up, grinning “Come on, use your quirk, Deku... I’ll force you to surrender even if you’re at full strength.”

Words lit up to read ‘My Hero Academia’.

“Is it over?” Yaoyorozu uncovered one eye.

“No... It’s just starting.” Jiro answered darkly.

“Bakugo, answer me! Did you do that? What in the world did you do? Explain yourself!” Iida asked Bakugo through his communication device.

‘This is my chance! If we retrieve the weapon, we’ll win!’ Uraraka thought as she started running for the weapon.

Iida noticed and ran for her, acting, "I won't let you, hero!"

Uraraka touched her fingers together, making her float above Iida.

'We need to touch the weapon itself for it to count as being retrieved.' Uraraka explained to herself.

"Can she make herself float now, too?" Iida gasped.

"Release!" Uraraka yelled, adding "It's a special move that's hard on my body!"

Iida ran to grab the weapon while Uraraka fell to the ground.

"Your quirk is not a threat if you can't touch anything. I'll hold out until time runs out!" Iida declared.

"That was your plan?! Just stand around?! Why didn't you attack!" Bakugo yelled at Iida.

"Well your plan wasn't exactly the brightest either! You were trying to kill Midoriya!" Iida shouted.

"Just like I told All Might, 'It won't kill him if I don't hit him'." Bakugo protested.

"But you were aiming for him!" Jiro joined in.

"Guys, come on, just settle down." Midoriya tried calming them down.

"Just shut up, all of you, and watch the damn thing!" Bakugo yelled. Everyone stopped yelling, but eyes were still on Bakugo, who yelled again, "Watch the stupid damn thing!"

'-shot out. He had his costume made so that his quirk would work even for long distances.' Midoriya thought about Bakugo's hero costume. Midoriya put his hand to his ear, asking, *"Uraraka, what's the situation?"*

"Deku!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Ignoring me again? I can't believe him!" Bakugo gritted his teeth.

"Sir, you should stop them! That Bakugo's really crazy! He's gonna kill him!" the redhead exclaimed at All Might.

"No..." All Might argued.

'If I don't hit him, he won't die!'

'I won't do so much damage that this fight gets stopped, but I'm gonna get close!'

'Strangely enough, part of him is still sane. I don't know if it's small-minded or what, but anyway...' All Might held the microphone up, announcing, "Young Bakugo, the next time you use that, I'll stop the fight, and your team will lose."

"Huh?" Bakugo questioned.

“To attack on a large scale inside is inviting the destruction of the stronghold you should be protecting.” All Might explained, thinking ‘As a teacher, I should stop this. However...’

Bakugo threw his arms up in rage while Midoriya told Uraraka, “Go to the pillars by the windows! Over and out!”

“Fine, then! Let’s fight it out with our fists!” Bakugo yelled, making his way to Midoriya.

‘It’s no good. I can’t dodge it! A counterattack. Watch the timing! Now!’ Midoriya aimed a punch at Bakugo, who made an explosion before landing a blow on Midoriya’s back.

“What was that just now?” the redhead asked.

A white-haired boy with ice covering his left side narrowed his eyes.

“He doesn’t look like the type to think, but he’s more subtle than I expected.” the boy noted.

“What was that about me, Half n’ Half?!” Bakugo yelled at Todoroki.

“When I watched the first half of the fight, it looked like you had no plan. And now that I can hear it, you indeed had no plan. So, when you started thinking at this point, it surprised me.” Todoroki put it bluntly.

Bakugo gritted his teeth. ‘How dare he think of me that way?! I’ll show him!’

“Getting in a clean hit while fighting against inertia requires fine lateral adjustments to the power of the explosions.” the ponytail girl agreed.

“He’s too talented.” the blond streaked boy sighed.

Midoriya winced at the pain in his back from the blow.

“Look, here I come! It’s your favorite right swing!” Bakugo aimed his right gauntlet at Midoriya. He banged it against him and before Midoriya could react or think, grabbed his arm, and threw him on the ground.

“All Might, why didn’t you stop this fight?!” Jiro exclaimed while All Might just squeezed his pant leg.

‘-chance to think. I couldn’t do it after all. He’s too strong. I have no choice but to use it.’ Midoriya thought, gritting his teeth.

“This is a lynching! He can capture him for this exercise by just wrapping the tape around him!”

A boy with a bird head replied, “Those are not the actions of a hero.”

"I thought Midoriya was pretty amazing, too, but in terms of combat power, Bakugo is definitely a ball of natural instincts."

"It's okay Midoriya, I still think you're amazing." Kaminari corrected his past self.

Midoriya nodded at Kaminari, thinking, 'I don't really want to watch anymore...'

'I should stop them. But, I don't want to stop them, for his sake!' All Might thought.

Midoriya got onto his hands and knees, trying to catch his breath. Midoriya looked both ways before crawling away.

"He's running away?" the pink-skinned girl remarked.

"That's not something a man should do, but he has no choice." the redhead told her. Thinking about it, the redhead added, *"But something's strange... Why...?"*

Midoriya crawled until he backed himself against the edge of the wall.

"Why won't you use your quirk? Are you underestimating me?!" Bakugo groaned, getting closer and closer to Midoriya.

"No..." Midoriya muttered, looking down.

"You've been like this ever since we were kids... Have you been underestimating me like that since then, you bastard?!" Bakugo shouted.

"That's not it..." Midoriya gritted his teeth, images of their shared past flashing through his mind. Midoriya looked up at Bakugo, narrowing his eyes, yelling, *"You're... You're an amazing person, so that's why I want to beat you! I want to win and surpass you, you idiot!"*

"Don't look at me like that! You damn nerd!" Bakugo yelled, running at Midoriya, who ran for him as well.

'These are the finest passionate emotions shown other than 'I want to be a hero'! I'm sure this is necessary for you to arrive at the future you're looking at.' All Might thought as Bakugo and Midoriya leaped at each other.

Midoriya powered One for All, the rest of his sleeve ripping off while Bakugo made sparks, his hand steaming.

'Detroit...'

"I said, this looks bad, sir!" the redhead pleaded while All Might fidgeted with the mic.

"Both of you, sto-" All Might's yelled into the mic.

"Let's go, Uraraka!" Midoriya shouted, making All Might stop.

"Okay!" Uraraka replied, grabbing onto a pillar while Iida questioned it.

'There's still no way I can beat you one-on-one... But- ...Smash!' Midoriya aimed his blow to the

ceiling while Bakugo used his quirk on Midoriya, surprising him. It broke the ceiling, the debris flying up. Iida covered his eyes before noticing Uraraka floating.

“What the-!” Iida gaped while Uraraka made the pillar weightless.

“Sorry, Iida! Improvised special move- Comet Home Run!” Uraraka announced. Using the pillar, Uraraka hit the flying debris, making it head for Iida.

“You call that a home run?!” Iida questioned as he covered his eyes again.

Uraraka jumped and floated towards the weapon.

“Release!” Uraraka put her finger together. When she landed, Uraraka hugged the weapon, declaring, “Retrieved!”

“No...! The weapon...! The weapon...! The weapon...!” Iida echoed, Bakugo staring up at the broken ceiling while light filtered in.

“That’s what... From the start, you were... You are underestimating me, aren’t you?!” Bakugo started shakingly, then glared at Midoriya, who was covered by smoke.

“I wasn’t going to use it... Because I can’t use it, because my body can’t handle the impact...” Midoriya uttered.

The smoke cleared around Midoriya, his arms broken. Bakugo stood in shock, his eyes wide open.

“Aizawa Sensei said so, too. But, this was all, I could think of.” Midoriya rested his arm back down to his side.

The timer went off in the observation room, the class staring in shock.

“Hero...” All Might whispered before he yelled out, “Hero team, wins!”

Midoriya fell to the floor at All Might’s last words.

Ending plays.

Everyone was quiet. No one made a sound until Midoriya got up from his seat.

“Where... Where are you going, Deku...?” Uraraka asked while her eyes followed Midoriya.

“I-I don’t want to watch anymore.” Midoriya replied. Turning around to look at them, Midoriya told them, “You can continue, if you want to.”

“Aizawa said to turn it off at a reasonable time.” All Might explained, looking at his watch before adding, “You have time for one more.”

“Should we, though...?” Asui wondered.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima glanced at him.

Bakugo stared at the elevator as Midoriya got in, the doors closing.

‘I knew Deku wanted to surpass him... But I didn’t know the limits until...’ Bakugo thought,

continuing to stare at the elevator doors.

“One more...”

Bakugo’s attention came back when the class decided they’ll watch another episode of the anime.

Chapter End Notes

I'm so sorry about the fight sequence... I'm not entirely sure if it was good, but I'll wait for your opinions... :(

(Also open for writing tips and tricks)

It's also Iida's birthday today! :D

(And Emma from The Promised Neverland, so ye)

Bakugo's Start Line

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The episode started with a recap, then the opening.

“Hero team...”

“Uraraka?!” Iida yelled as Uraraka started slipping off the weapon.

“...wins!”

The class stared at the cameras showing the two teams.

“What the heck? The losers are practically uninjured, and the winners are on the ground.”

“They lost the battle, but won the war, huh?” the bird guy noted.

“That was poetic, Tokoyami.” Shoji glanced at Tokoyami.

“It was... at the time.” Tokoyami replied.

Two robots carried Midoriya away on a stretcher, since he was unconscious and injured.

“To the nurse’s office.” one robot announced to All Might as they passed by.

“I know.” the other replied. All Might watched the robots leave before turning to Bakugo.

‘My right... Deku predicted it. On top of that, he found a way to win the exercise.’ Bakugo stared down at his hand.

‘You’re an amazing person, so that’s why I want to beat you! I want to win and surpass you, you idiot!’

‘Does that mean... even if we fought all-out... Deku would completely beat...?’ Bakugo breathed heavily until All Might laid his hand on his shoulder.

“Come back, Young Bakugo. It’s time to review the results. Whether you lose or win, looking back and learning from your experiences is a part of life.” All Might explained.

Title screen ‘Episode 8: Bakugo’s Start Line’

“Do you think this is more of Bakugo’s past?” Ojiro whispered.

“Do you think it’ll show the other exercises?” Kaminari asked.

In the now lit observation room, Uraraka, Bakugo and Iida stood in front of the class to review the training.

“Well, even if I say that, the MVP for this battle was Young Iida!” All Might exclaimed, Iida taken aback.

“It’s not either one of the winners, Ochaco or Midoriya?” Asui questioned.

“Hmm, well... Why is that? Does anyone know?” All Might asked them.

“Yes, All Might Sensei.” the girl with the ponytail raised her hand to explain.

“That is because Iida adapted the most to the context of the training. From watching the match, it appears Bakugo acted on his own because of an obviously personal grudge. And as All Might Sensei said earlier, it is foolish to launch a large-scale attack indoors. In the same way, taking into consideration the damage he received, Midoriya’s plan was also rash. As for Uraraka... She let her guard down mid-battle, and her final attack was too reckless. If she treated the papier-mâché as a real weapon, she would not have been able to do something so dangerous. Iida had prepared for his opponent’s arrival and assumed it would be a fight over the weapon, which made him late in responding to the final attack.”

Iida stared at the girl in shock, smiling wholesomely at what she said.

“The hero team only won because they took advantage of the fact that this was training. They were practically breaking the rules.” she finished, the class staring at her.

“Now that I hear myself saying this, I sounded a bit harsh...” Yaoyorozu cringed.

“No, it’s fine. You were right, anyway.” Uraraka reassured her, Iida nodding in agreement while Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

‘-more than I expected.’ All Might thought, stuttering, “W-Well, Young Iida also has parts of him that could be more relaxed, but well. that was correct!”

“We should always start with the basics to develop depth of learning. We must strive to devote ourselves wholeheartedly.” she added in.

‘Momo Yaoyorozu.’

“They introduced you!” Ashido exclaimed.

“It wasn’t for her quirk, though...” Jiro noted.

“Well, I have not been shown using my quirk, yet.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“-change locations and start the second match. Tackle this match after thinking about what we just talked about.” All Might explained.

“Yes, sir!”

While the teams for the next match went to their location, All Might and the rest of the class stayed in the observation room.

“Match two! Team B are the heroes, and Team I are the villains!” All Might announced.

The villain team waited inside the building with the weapon, the boy with a tail stretching his arms, and an invisible girl only wearing boots and gloves.

“Ojiro. I’m going to get serious. I’ll take off my gloves and boots, too!” the invisible girl explained to the boy, taking off the gloves and boots.

“Hagakure, it’s your first line!” Ashido smiled at her.

“Hmmm.” Mineta moaned before getting slapped by Ojiro’s tail.

‘-that’s the correct decision as an invisible person, but that’s not great for a girl, morally speaking.’ Ojiro thought while scratching his cheek.

“Aw!” some of the girls whispered while Ojiro covered his face and Hagakure blushed (but they couldn’t see her blush).

The invisible girl named Hagakure jumped, her boots and gloves trying to cover herself while she asked, “Y-You can’t look, okay?”

“I can’t see you even if I tried.” Ojiro assured Hagakure.

“Now, let’s start the second indoor person-to-person combat training match!” All Might started the timer.

The boy with six arms entered the building, turning one of his hands into an ear.

‘Mezo Shoji. Quirk: Dupli-Arms.’

“You haven’t said your first line yet, but they introduced you anyway.” Mineta remarked.

Shoji changed the ear to a mouth as his partner; the iced boy, walked in.

“One in the hall on the north side of the fourth floor. The other is somewhere on the same floor... They’re barefoot...” Shoji’s mouth explained before he made another, noting, “The invisible one is coming to ambush and capture us, huh?”

“Go outside. It’s dangerous. I’m sure our opponents intend to fight a defensive battle...” The iced

boy advised as he lifted his right arm, flurries and mist appearing. He touched the side of the wall, the whole building beginning to be covered by ice as he narrowed his eyes, "...but that does not matter to me."

Shoji went outside as instructed, watching the ice cover the outside of the building

"Ow! My feet!" Hagakure complained as the inside was covered too.

Ojiro's feet were covered in ice, making him unable to move.

"Th-This quirk is..." Ojiro stuttered before he heard footsteps crunching through the ice. The iced boy entered the room, Ojiro keeping his guard up.

"You can move if you want, but the skin on your feet will come off, so you won't be able to fight your best." the iced boy grinned.

Ojiro watched as his opponent walked past him to claim victory.

"Jeez, Todoroki, you really were brutal to Ojiro and Hagakure." Sero glanced at Todoroki.

"I did what I had to do to pass." Todoroki replied, adding to Ojiro and Hagakure, "But, sorry."

"It's fine, Todoroki!" Hagakure assured while Ojiro nodded.

"I guess you could say he gave them the cold shoulder. Huh?" Kaminari smirked, Jiro slapping the shit outta him in reply.

"How 'bout you shut your ass up, Dunce Face?!" Bakugo shouted.

The class huddled together with All Might, rubbing their arms from the cold. Bakugo stood in the back, staring at the cameras in shock.

"Hero Team wins!" All Might yelled when the iced boy touched the weapon.

Ojiro gritted his teeth while the iced boy narrowed his eyes before steam started coming from his left hand, the ice melting off.

"Heat?" Ojiro looked around.

The building that was once covered in ice steamed off.

"It's- It's- It's hot!" Hagakure stuttered, hot water dripping to the floor.

"Sorry. The difference in our ability was too great." the iced boy

'Shoto Todoroki. Quirk: Half-Cold, Half-Hot.'

"More like All-Hot." Ashido whispered to Yaoyorozu.

"Also, what was that about Todoroki being a monster?" Uraraka questioned.

“Mic Sensei!” Hagakure shouted.

“W-Wow!” the guy with the yellow jumpsuit stuttered.

“What’s up with that quirk?” the blond with a black streak questioned.

“As expected of someone who got in through recommendations.” Asui commented.

“All right, everyone gather round for a review of the second match. Next, we will begin the third match!” All Might told them.

“Yes, sir!” the class replied while Bakugo hung his head, gritting his teeth as he bit his lip.

Montages of the different combat matches.

“It’s barely showing anything from our matches!” Ashido complained.

“I still haven’t said a word.” Jiro whispered, a little annoyed.

“Maybe the show’s just going with your vibe.” Kaminari teased.

“Good work everyone! We didn’t have any major injuries other than Young Midoriya, either! You guys took this on seriously! You all did a good job for your first training!” All Might congratulated them when the matches were finished.

“To have such a proper class after Aizawa Sensei’s class... It’s kind of anticlimactic...” Asui sighed while the class nodded.

“We’re free to have proper classes, as well! Well then, I must review the results with Young Midoriya! Change and return...” All Might started before dashing off, echoing, “...to the classroom!”

“All Might’s amazing!” the blond streaked-haired exclaimed.

“Why was he in such a hurry?” Ojiro questioned.

“I know now it’s because of his time limit. Right?” Ojiro stated before looking at All Might to see if he was right, seeing All Might nod.

‘-there’s nothing more fragile than a heart that’s swelled to bursting. As his teacher, I must counsel him well.’ All Might thought about Bakugo as steam started coming off him.

“I don’t need any counseling, All Might.” Bakugo whispered to himself.

“But you know you can also talk to us.” Kirishima overheard, smiling at Bakugo, who just looked

at him before turning to look back at the TV.

'Nurse's Office'

"The school year has just begun, and he's already been in here three times! Why didn't you stop him, All Might?" Recovery Girl glared at All Might when he entered.

"I apologize, Recovery Girl." All Might apologized.

"Why are you apologizing to me for? On top of his total exhaustion, he was here just yesterday. I can't treat him all at once." Recovery Girl explained. Sighing to calm down, Recovery Girl stated, "Jeez, I know he's your favorite and that you passed on your powers to him."

All Might jumped at the word 'favorite'.

"I- I don't have a favorite! I just passed my quirk onto him, he's my student, that's-" All Might denied.

"It's fine, All Might. We understand." Uraraka smiled.

"You have to train him to use One for All, of course you would be more occupied with Midoriya." Yaoyorozu agreed.

"-because I wanted to consider his feelings, I hesitated to stop the training match." All Might replied, scolding, "Even so, will you please not talk about One for All so loudly?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Natural-Born Hero." Recovery Girl sighed sarcastically.

"Who knew Recovery Girl had sass?" Kaminari exclaimed.

"Why did they show the principal in silhouette form?" Sero asked when All Might explained who knew about his quirk.

"Well, we haven't seen him yet on screen, so..." Ojiro answered.

"Who's the close friend, All Might?" Kaminari turned around to All Might.

"Sorry, I cannot say." All Might answered.

"That's fine." Jiro assured while Kaminari looked a little disappointed.

"If I no longer am, then the superhuman society will be seized by evil. This is the responsibility of those of us with this power." All Might added.

Recovery Girl sighed before she smiled. "If that's the case, then it's even more important for you to learn what it means to guide someone."

“Yes, ma’am.”

Midoriya laid asleep in a bed next to Recovery Girl’s desk.

‘You can become a hero. Will you accept my power?’

‘One for All... Smash...!’

‘Come, Young Midoriya. This is your hero academia!’

‘I have a lot to learn from here on out in order to get closer to what I dream of becoming! My ‘Deku’ isn’t always going to mean ‘useless’! Kacchan, my ‘Deku’ means ‘You can do it!’

Midoriya slightly opened his eyes, trying to focus on the surroundings around him. When his vision wasn’t blurry, Midoriya looked up at the clock.

“It’s late afternoon...?” Midoriya uttered.

“Are you awake?” Recovery Girl got in his face, surprising Midoriya.

Midoriya walked down a hallway, one of his arms in a cast while the other was bandaged up.

“That’s all for today’s treatment. Come back again tomorrow, okay?” Recovery Girl’s instructions echoed in Midoriya’s head.

‘I ended up skipping my afternoon classes... Aizawa Sensei’s gonna wrap me in those bindings again...’ Midoriya’s lip quivered. When he made it the classroom, Midoriya sighed before he opened the door.

“Oh, Midoriya’s here! Good work!” the redhead beamed. Midoriya jumped a little as some of the class surrounded him, the redhead continuing, “Man, I don’t know what you were saying during the match, but you were fired up!”

“I can’t believe you fought evenly with Bakugo, who was first in the entrance exam!” the black-haired pointed out.

“You did a good job dodging!” the pink-skinned girl blushed.

“You guys did that in the first match, so the rest of us had to give it our all, too.” the guy who wore the yellow jumpsuit remarked to Midoriya.

“You were far from elegant, but-” Aoyama leaned past the girl.

“You did a good job dodging!” the pink-skinned girl jumped closer to Midoriya.

“H-Huh?” Midoriya’s cheeks turned slightly red.

“Midoriya must’ve been surprised that we were being so nice to him...” Sato sympathized.

“I’m glad he made it into U.A.!” Sero and Ashido smiled, the class nodding in agreement.

“I’m Hanta Sero.” the black-haired introduced himself to Midoriya after the redhead; named

Kirishima, said that they'd be going over their training from today.

"I'm Yuga Aoya-" Aoyama tried introducing himself before getting interrupted by the pink-skinned girl.

"I'm Mina Ashido! You did a good job dodging!" Ashido repeated.

"You love interrupting me, don't you?" Aoyama shook his head.

"-Tsu." Asui peeked from behind Ashido, saying to be called Tsu.

"I'm Sato!" the jumpsuits guy gave a thumbs up.

"Um... Er..." Midoriya sweated.

"I'm Mineta!" the guy with purple hair jumped.

"Where the heck did you pop out from?" Kirishima wondered.

"I am Yuga Aoyama. I am a man who never stops shining." Aoyama sparkled.

"You did terrible in the training." Sato pointed out.

"Sorry..." Sato rubbed his neck.

"-loo loud..." the guy with a bird head muttered to himself about the group.

"Tokoyami! That desk is not a chair. Get off immediately." Iida yelled at the guy.

"It's not that big a deal, is it?" a girl with earphone jacks hanging from her ears asked.

"And your first line matches your personality exactly, Jiro." Kaminari said, Jiro chuckling.

"-condone actions that disrespect the desks the great men and women who are our upperclassmen once used!" Iida shouted at the girl, Tokoyami and Ojiro.

"You're too loud." Tokoyami groaned.

"Damn Glasses, you ever stop yelling, huh?" Bakugo asked.

"Do you ever stop yelling?" Kirishima teased.

"Huh?! I'll kill you, Shitty hair!" Bakugo yelled back while a few giggled.

“-a bite to eat sometime? What do you like?” the blond with a black streak asked Uraraka while they carried books inside the classroom.

“Mochi-” Uraraka answered before noticing Midoriya. She ran over to him, the blond sighing, calling, “Wait, Deku, she didn’t heal your injuries?”

“Pff!” Jiro tried to stop herself from laughing.

“What’s so funny Jiro?” Kaminari asked.

“N-Nothing, sorry.” Jiro replied, holding back her laughter.

“-stamina I have, and...” Midoriya answered.

“Huh?” Uraraka questioned while Midoriya gasped, seeing Bakugo’d empty seat.

“Um, Uraraka, more importantly...” Midoriya muttered.

Midoriya ran through the school to as Uraraka’s answer echoed in his head.

“We all tried to stop him, but he went home just now without saying anything.”

‘Hey! You tricked me, didn’t you?!’

‘Was it fun tricking me all this time?!’

‘You’ve got a flashy quirk there, don’t you?!’

Midoriya stopped running when he made it to the entrance of the school to catch his breath until he saw Bakugo.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya yelled out, making Bakugo stop.

“What?” Bakugo glanced back at Midoriya, who stopped running.

‘It’s a secret I didn’t even tell my mom...’ Midoriya looked down.

“Wait, is this when you found out?! It’s so soon!” Kaminari exclaimed at Bakugo.

“He told me about his quirk, but not who he got it from.” Bakugo explained.

“Why’d you ask?!” Jiro glared at Kaminari.

“I wanted to know!” Kaminari raised his hands up.

“You would’ve found out if you kept watching, dumbass!” Jiro replied.

“-I feel like I have to tell you. My quirk is something I received from someone else.” Midoriya started explaining to Bakugo.

“Huh?” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“I can’t say who I got it from, though! I won’t say... But it’s like a story out of comic books, expect it’s true. On top of that, I still can’t control it properly. It’s just borrowed power that I haven’t made my own yet. That’s why... I tried to beat you without using it. But in the end, I couldn’t win and had to rely on it. I’ve still got a long way to go... That’s why... That’s why- One day, I will make this quirk my own and beat you with my own power!” Midoriya finished, his hand over his casted arm.

As Midoriya talked, Bakugo gritted his teeth and glared at Midoriya before he was shaking with anger. Though, when Midoriya finished, he just looked at him, confused, making Midoriya panic.

‘I came to tell him I didn’t trick him’ Midoriya gaped.

“So, Midoriya just wanted to say he didn’t trick you, but ended up telling you about his quirk?” Kirishima observed to Bakugo.

“We’re you watching or not, Kirishima?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-talking nonsense. What are you trying to do, make me out to be more of a fool than you already have? Huh? What are you trying to say? Today, I lost to you... that’s all it was. As I watched that ice guy, I thought, ‘I can’t beat him!’” Bakugo clenched his fists.

‘It is foolish to launch a large-scale attack indoors.’

“Damn it! I ended up agreeing with what that ponytail girl said! Damn it! Damn it, damn it!” Bakugo yelled, a hand over his eyes until he moved it away. Midoriya watched as Bakugo met his eyes, seeing tears in them while Bakugo vowed, “And, you too, Deku! I’m just... I’m just getting started! You hear? Here, I will become number one!”

“Bakugo...” Kirishima glanced at him, finding him turned away from him.

‘I don’t want these extras thinking I’m weak... I will beat that Half n’ Half Bastard...’ Bakugo vowed.

“You won’t beat me again, bastard!” Bakugo shouted at Midoriya as he started walking away, wiping his eyes.

Midoriya stood straight, watching Bakugo before letting out a huge sigh of relief.

“There he is!”

Midoriya was almost knocked down by the wind as All Might ran past him.

“Young...” All Might called until he caught up to him, his hands on Bakugo’s shoulder as he

explained, "...Bakugo! Just so you know, pride is important! You definitely have the abilities needed to become a pro. You still have a lot of-"

"Let me go, All Might. I can't walk." Bakugo whispered. All Might looked down, Bakugo glancing at All Might, repeating, "I'll become a hero that surpasses even you without you telling me!"

"Huh? Uh, right." All Might stuttered, letting Bakugo go, thinking, 'He's gotten over it. It's hard being a teacher.'

"What was that?" Ashido asked, her, Uraraka and Asui watching the scene from a window in the school.

"The fated battle between men." Uraraka whispered.

"It looked like Midoriya was just giving excuses one-sidedly, though." Asui replied.

"The fated battle between men!" Uraraka whispered again.

"Kacchan's fuse has been lit. That doesn't change what I have to do. I just have to chase after him." Midoriya narrated.

"Young Midoriya! What were you talking about with Young Bakugo?" All Might questioned him.

"Um, we were, uh..." Midoriya panicked.

"Hmm... I'm so curious. Why don't you tell me in detail?" All Might teased.

"U-Um, a-actually..." Midoriya stuttered.

Ending plays.

"Man, Bakugo, I didn't know you were a softie?" Kaminari chuckled.

"What the hell did you call me Dunce Face?! I'm going to kill you for sure!" Bakugo shouted.

"I guess now the title makes sense." Sero stated.

"And it wasn't his backstory." Kirishima confirmed.

"Will you idiots shut up, something else besides the ending is coming on." Jiro told them, making everyone, and Bakugo and Kaminari; who'd been running around, stop and watch.

At night, in a city view full of lights and passing citizens.

"A few days later, we would find out..." Midoriya narrated, an abandoned bar, Midoriya narrating, "...how terrifying the truly cunning villains All Might warned us about were."

A newspaper was placed onto a counter.

"Did you see this? It says he's a teacher... Hey. What do you think'll happen... if the Symbol of Peace..." someone with dead hands on their arms started as he placed a glass on the newspaper, a man with a warp as a body behind the counter while a bird-like creature sat in the back of the bar.

The handed man narrowed his eyes, grinning, "...is killed by villains?"

"The League of Villains!" some of the students exclaimed.

"D-Do you think the USJ attack is... next...?" Mineta shivered.

"Well that was the last episode for tonight. You kids just don't worry, since it has already happened." All Might reassured them. The class started getting the snacks and sleeping bags while All Might turned off the disc player. Bakugo stayed where he was for a moment.

"Bakugo?"

Bakugo looked up, seeing Kirishima standing over him. Bakugo got out of his trance and started walking with everyone back to their dorm rooms.

Chapter End Notes

USJ. USJ! USJ!!!

(I know that Bakugo crying is supposed to be shocking for everyone, but you know Kaminari likes to mess with Bakugo :)

Yeah, Just Do Your Best, Iida!

“So, you said you already saw the last episode, right?” Kaminari asked Midoriya.

The class wasn’t allowed to mention the disc outside of the dorms, so they had to wait all day to tell Midoriya about the last episode, to find to their surprise, that he’d already seen it.

“Yeah... I thought that if I saw the episode, it might have more information about your quirks, so I grabbed my notebook and rushed back down.” Midoriya rubbed the back of his neck.

“But, why didn’t you sit with us, Deku?” Uraraka asked.

“I don’t know, I just thought it would feel awkward if I come right back.” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“I don’t think anyone would’ve cared, nerd. They just want to watch the damn anime.” Bakugo spat.

“Well, anyway, did you see the ending?” Sero asked Midoriya.

“Oh, yeah...” Midoriya replied.

Tokoyami turned the TV and player on while All Might also filed Aizawa in on what happened.

“Do you think we’ll find more information about the League of Villains if we watch this?” Aizawa asked when All Might was done.

“Maybe. But we won’t know until it shows.” All Might replied.

Tokoyami handed Midoriya the remote as the TV started.

Opening plays.

“Wait, doesn’t a recap normally happen before the intro? I mean, I’m not complaining, but still.” Kaminari noted.

“If you’re not complaining, then don’t ask.” Jiro replied.

Footsteps rushed to Midoriya, who stood at the entrance to U.A.

“Hey, you!”

Midoriya flinched as a microphone was shoved in his face.

“How are All Might’s classes?” a woman reporter asked Midoriya, several photographers and cameramen surrounding her.

“Uh, excuse me, I have to go to the nurse’s office!” Midoriya waved his hands to excuse himself away.

“I like how Midoriya’s excuse to get away is saying he’s gotta go to the nurse’s office, because he’s always in there.” Kaminari chuckled.

“I thought it was going to be the USJ incident next...?” Todoroki questioned.

“I guess something else happened before?” Jiro shrugged.

“-very muscular!” Uraraka tried to answer the woman’s question about All Might.

“You’re not wrong.” Asui smiled at Uraraka.

“-think of All Might as a teacher?” the woman asked Iida.

“He made me recognize anew that I attend an educational institution that is that best of the best. Oh course, his dignity and character go without saying, but we students are constantly able to see his humorous side. It is a unique opportunity to learn about being a top hero directly from one.” Iida began explaining while the woman and the others stared at him, uninterested.

‘Young Iida, I admire your enthusiasm.’ All Might smiled.

“Excuse me! Can you tell me about All Migh- Oh? You’re the one who was caught by the sludge villain...” the woman observed, following Bakugo.

“Stop it!” Bakugo glared back at her.

“Um, about All Might... Wow, you’re scruffy... What’s your deal?” the woman sighed to Aizawa at the entrance of U.A.

“He’s not on duty today. You are disturbing the classes. Please leave.” Aizawa explained, trying to shoo them away from the school before walking through the entrance.

“I would like to speak directly with All Might-”

“I feel like I’ve seen him before...”

“Don’t you think you’re too scruffy?”

Aizawa continued walking, ignoring the protests of the media.

‘This is why I don’t get involved with the media...’ Aizawa sighed.

'I can't believe All Might was able to work as a hero like this.' Aizawa thought.

"Hey! Just a little time is fine! Just let me see All Might-" the woman reported groaned, starting to walk through the entrance.

"Ah, idiot!" a photographer warned as the U.A. security went off, a barrier blocking the entrance that scared the woman.

"Wh-What the...?!" the woman gaped before falling onto her knees.

"It's the U.A. Barrier. That's what we call it." the photographer explained.

"That's so lame!" the woman exclaimed.

"Keeps media like you away." Aizawa noted.

"-tries to get in without a student ID or a pass to enter, the security system kicks in. Apparently, there are sensors all over the school." the photographer explained when the woman asked about it.

"What the heck? They think they're so high and mighty. They could at least give a brief comment." the woman scuffed.

"When you get one, you'll just want more." Aizawa groaned. Glancing at All Might, Aizawa questioned, "How could you stand it?"

"Just like Young Midoriya said, you have to keep a level head." All Might answered, adding, "But also get a laugh and question of your own if you don't want to answer theirs."

"-U.A. surprised the nation, and the media descended on the school and caused a commotion for days." Midoriya narrated.

A man with light blue hair and black attire stood on the sidewalk across from U.A., watching the media.

"Everyone knew about it. Yeah... Everyone..."

"Is he...?" Asui murmured.

"Shigaraki." Midoriya whispered, eyes narrowed.

Title screen 'Episode 9: Yeah, Just Do Your Best, Iida!'

"Yeah, you got this Iida!" Uraraka exclaimed.

“Why is this about Glasses?” Bakugo asked.

“-work on yesterday’s combat training. I saw the video’s and results. Bakugo, you’re talented, so don’t act like a kid.” Aizawa told them in class.

“I know.” Bakugo forced out.

“And Midoriya.”

Midoriya jumped, looking down when Aizawa called his name.

“You settled it by breaking your arm again, huh? You can’t keep saying you can’t help it because you can’t control your quirk. As long as you fix the control issue, there’s a lot you’ll be able to do.” Aizawa explained to Midoriya.

Midoriya looked up at Aizawa, smiling at his words.

“Yes, sir!”

“Now let’s get down to homeroom business. Sorry about the late notice, but today, I’ll have you...” Aizawa started.

‘...take another special test?!’ the class gulped.

“...decide on a class representative.”

‘It’s actually a normal school activity.’ the class sighed.

Everyone yelled about how they wanted to be the class rep.

“Oh course Mineta would say something like that.” Jiro sighed when TV Mineta proposed girls shirts to be shorter.

“At least he didn’t get the job.” Hagakure said.

“-duties, and this wouldn’t happen, but here in the hero course, it’s a role that allows one to practice being a top hero by leading a group.” Midoriya narrated while the class continued saying they wanted the role, Midoriya slightly raising his hand.

“Silence, please!”

The class turned to look at Iida, who yelled out to get everyone's attention.

“It is a job with the serious responsibility of leading others. It is not a job for just anyone who wants to do it. It is a calling that requires the trust of those around you, if we want to use democracy to decide on a true leader, then we should hold an election to choose one.” Iida explained to them.

“Man, you know how to give a speech Iida.” Kirishima said.

“Thank you, Kirishima!” Iida bowed in his direction.

“-did you suggest that?” the blond with the black streak asked.

“We haven’t known each other for that long, so how can we have trust in anything?” Asui questioned Iida.

“If that’s the case, and everyone votes for themselves...” Kirishima noted.

“Don’t you think that is precisely why whoever receives multiple votes here can be truly considered the most suitable person?” Iida asked them before shouting to Aizawa, who was zipping up his sleeping bag, “What do you think, Aizawa Sensei.

“I don’t care, as long as you decide before homeroom is over.” Aizawa replied as he fell to the ground to sleep.

“Thank you very much!” Iida exclaimed.

After voting, the results came in with Midoriya having 3 votes and Yaoyorozu having 2.

“I got 3 votes?!” Midoriya shrieked.

Bakugo jumped out of his chair yelling, “Why Deku?! Who voted for him?!”

“Well, it’s better than voting for you.” Sero replied.

“What did you say?!” Bakugo yelled at him.

‘It’ll be scary if Bakugo finds out...’ Uraraka whistled.

“You’re right, it would be scary...” Bakugo teased Uraraka, who shrieked in reply.

“Oh come on, Bakugo, let it go. Midoriya’s not even class rep anyway.” Kirishima nudged Bakugo.

“But she still voted for him!” Bakugo argued.

“Zero votes... I knew that would happen. That is only to be expected of a person’s calling.” Iida whispered to himself.

“You voted for someone else, huh?” Yaoyorozu overheard.

“But you wanted to do it, too. What are you trying to do, Iida?” Sato questioned.

“Then, the class rep is Midoriya, and the deputy class rep is Yaoyorozu.” Aizawa announced.

“S-S-Seriously?” Midoriya shivered.

“How vexing...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

Midoriya and Yaoyorozu both winced.

“That might not be too bad.” Asui noted.

“After all said and done, Midoriya can be pretty fired up, anyway.” Kirishima pointed out, adding, “And Yaoyorozu was cool when we were going over the battle results!”

After a few classes, Uraraka, Iida and Midoriya sat in lunchroom together.

“This rice is so delicious!” Uraraka beamed while she ate.

“Even though I’ve been chosen as class rep, I don’t know if I’m qualified for it.” Midoriya sighed.

“You are.” Uraraka encouraged.

“It’ll be fine. Your courage and judgement at critical moments make you worth following. That is why I voted for you.” Iida explained.

“It was you?” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Of course it was the nerd’s closest friends.” Bakugo spat.

“Iida isn’t wrong about Midoriya.” Todoroki agreed.

“Whatever, Half n’ Half!” Bakugo barked back.

“-glasses and everything.” Uraraka told Iida when she thought he wanted to be the class rep as well.

“Uraraka, you making him a stereotype?” Kaminari asked, holding back his laughter.

“Ah, I’m sorry, Iida. I didn’t mean to think of it like that!” Uraraka told him.

“I accept your apology, Uraraka.” Iida replied.

“Well, Iida did become class rep after all, so it’s kind of a stereotype I suppose.” Midoriya added.

“Wanting to do it and being suitable to do it are different issues. I merely did what I judged to be correct.” Iida explained.

“‘Merely’?” Uraraka and Midoriya asked at the same time.

“You don’t usually use that word...” Midoriya noted.

“Oh, that’s...” Iida started.

"I've been thinking... Are you a rich boy, Iida?" Uraraka beamed.

"Uraraka, you can't just ask people if they're rich." Kaminari chuckled.

"I may have jumped to conclusions." Uraraka scratched her cheek that was turning red from embarrassment.

"-how I talk because I didn't want to be called that." Iida whispered while Midoriya and Uraraka stared at him. Iida sighed before explained about his family being a generation of heroes, starting from his grandfather. Midoriya (the fanboy) started gushing when Iida told them that the hero, Ingenium, was his older brother.

"No way! Ingenium is your older brother!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"That's so cool, Iida!" Kirishima told him.

"I hope this finding doesn't change your view on me." Iida pushed his glasses up.

"Why should it?" Todoroki asked.

Midoriya paused the TV as Iida started explaining.

"I want to be a hero like my brother, but I want to earn my place here, not because of my family being a generation of heroes, but because I made it in with my own hard work. Not saying getting in through recommendations is bad, but I want to work hard and not be chosen because of what my family is."

"That's just peachy, now, do you mind, some of us wanna watch." Bakugo sarcastically said, getting a few glares his way.

"Oh, yes, sorry!" Iida bowed and sat down again.

"Didn't Mic Sensei announce about Iida's family at the sports festival?" Yaoyorozu questioned to herself.

"This might be the first time I've seen you smile, Iida." Uraraka told him.

"What, really? I smile!" Iida questioned.

'Ingenium is to Iida what All Might is to me. But, I should tell him...' Midoriya thought before telling Iida, "About the entrance exam..."

An alarm rang through the school, startling the students.

"An alarm?!" Midoriya gaped.

"There is a Level 3 security breach."

“What?!” Iida gasped.

“All students please evacuate outdoors promptly. I repeat...”

“What’s ‘Level 3 security’...?” Iida asked a student beside him while others ran for the halls.

“It means someone is trespassing on school grounds! I’ve never seen anything like this in the three years I’ve been here! You should hurry, too!” the students replied before running after the others.

Students flooded the halls before they started pushing against each other.

“Oh, I remember that.” Asui remarked.

“That was not a good time to remember, and worse was after this...” Kirishima shook his head.

“Really?! Instead of the USJ incident, we have to watch everyone panic over nothing?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Honestly, I’m not sure if I want to see the USJ attack.” Jiro squeezed herself.

“It was already brutal experiencing it, but, if we get to see everyone else’s experience, I...”
Yaoyorozu couldn’t finish her sentence.

Iida got pushed to the windows, looking to see that the media from this morning had been the trespassers.

“Give us All Might! He’s here, isn’t he?!” the woman demanded Aizawa and Present Mic, who tried to stop them from going into the school.

“We told you, he’s not here!” Present Mic sighed.

“If you give us one brief comment, we’ll leave!” the photographer promised.

“If you guys get one comment, you’ll want another. That’s just how you are.” Aizawa denied.

“I’m sorry I caused this kind of trouble, Aizawa.” All Might apologized.

“It’s not your fault. You were the number one hero, it was inevitable.” Aizawa explained.

“I wondered what it was, but it’s just the media.” Iida whispered to himself before shouting out,
“Everyone, calm do-”

Iida was pushed against the glass, no one listening or even hearing him.

‘Where are the teachers? Are they busy trying to deal with everything?’ Iida questioned.

“Everyone, stop! Slow down! Slow down!” Kirishima tried to calm them down along with the blond streaked boy, but failed to do so.

'Kirishima! Kaminari!' Iida watched them get lost in the crowd of students.

"Hey, thanks for introducing me, Iida." Kaminari exclaimed to Iida, whispering to himself, "My name has finally been said!"

'-one has noticed! Everyone's panicking!' Iida observed before hearing Uraraka shriek, gaping, "Uraraka!"

"Iida!" Uraraka reached her hand out, Iida hugging the wall to get to her.

'What would Midoriya... or my brother... do in this situation?' Iida asked himself.

"Break a bone!" Sero cheered.

"Sero?!" Midoriya exclaimed.

Iida reached out his hand to Uraraka, who looked confused.

"Make me... Make me float, Uraraka!" Iida told her.

Uraraka gasped before reaching her hand out to Iida. Uraraka swiped her hand at Iida, missing before she tried again, hitting the tips of his fingers.

Iida floated up into the air, his glasses falling off his face.

'A place in everyone's line of sight...' Iida thought as he rolled his pant legs up to show his engines, shouting, "Engine boost!"

Iida blasted himself toward the exit sign, catching Midoriya's attention.

"Iida...!" Midoriya called before getting shoved back while Iida slammed against the wall.

"Ouch..." the class winced.

'-concise, clear, and bold!' Iida told himself, gripping the pipes as he yelled out, "Everyone, everything's fine!"

The students looked up at Iida while he continued.

"It is just the media! There is nothing to panic about. Everything's fine! This is U.A. Let us act in a way befitting the best of the best."

In the crowd, Kaminari and Kirishima looked at each other before sighing, Midoriya staring up at Iida in awe.

“The police are here.”

“Oh, good.”

The police came to the school to take the press away.

“Goodbye, bad mass media!” Present Mic cheered.

Now that there was no panic, everyone went back to their classrooms’.

“Come on, class rep. Start.” Yaoyorozu instructed Midoriya.

“N-Now, let us decide on the other class officers... But first, can I say something? I think... that Tenya Iida should be the class rep!”

Iida stiffened as Midoriya explained, “He was able to get everyone’s attention in such a cool way. I think it would be best for Iida to do it.”

“I’m good with that, too. Midoriya’s saying it, and it’s true that Iida was a big help at the cafeteria today.” Kirishima agreed.

“Yeah, and he kind of looked like the person on the emergency exit signs, didn’t he?” Kaminari added.

“You’re wasting time.” Aizawa’s hazy voice made Midoriya jump as he sighed, “I don’t care what you do, just hurry up and do it.”

“If the class rep has nominated me, then it cannot be helped. From this day forth, I, Tenya Iida, promise to do my best to carry out the duties of class representative.” Iida announced.

“We’re counting on you, Emergency Exit!” Kirishima gave him a thumbs up.

“Emergency Exit Iida!” the class cheered.

“Emergency Exit Iida! Emergency Exit Iida!” some of the class joined in, surprising the others.

At the entrance to U.A., the barrier gate had been turned to dust, Recovery Girl and three others observing it.

“How were ordinary members of the press able to do something like this?” one asked, questioning, “Someone instigated this. Did someone evil slip in, or was it intended to be a declaration of war?”

“The barrier was turned to dust...?” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“Turned to dust, huh...?” Jiro whispered.

“It was probably Shigaraki’s doing.” Asui spoke.

“I think you’re right, Asui.” Midoriya nodded.

All Might jumped around town, rescuing and fighting villains. As he was doing so, he noticed how his jumps were becoming slower.

'I've gotten slower...? After I gave Young Midoriya One for All, my powers have been weakening. On top of that, after forcing myself that time, the time I can spend in that form has gotten shorter than before.' All Might thought, clenching his fist.

"You told Young Bakugo?" All Might asked, thinking back to him and Midoriya standing outside of U.A.

"I'm sorry. I didn't even tell my mom, but for some reason, I felt like I just had to tell him. I'm really sorry." Midoriya apologized.

'I judged that he was not the type to show off, so I did not admonish him strongly, but that seems to be the result of his sincerity backfiring.' All Might thought before saying, *"Fortunately, Young Bakugo did not seem to take it seriously, so I'll let it go this time."*

"I knew he had to have gotten his quirk from someone, but I never thought it'd be All Might." Bakugo scuffed.

"No wonder you can never teach a class. You're out there doing hero work, even though you have a time limit, Toshinori." Aizawa glanced at All Might, watching him sigh.

"If Midoriya has to be careful about who he tells, does that mean that we shouldn't know about it...?" Iida asked All Might.

"It's fine if a selected few know about it, but not a large number of people. And if villains were to know about it, they would try to take it for themselves." All Might explained.

"And the TV's explaining that too, so..." Jiro muttered.

"For today's hero basic training, it's turned into a class with three instructors: All Might, me, and one more person." Aizawa addressed the class.

"Turned into'? I wonder if it's a special class?" Midoriya thought.

"Excuse me! What'll we be doing?" Sero raised his head.

"Disasters, shipwrecks, and everything in between. It's rescue training." Aizawa told them, the class starting to get excited.

The class started to get nervous. They knew what was coming soon.

"Hey, I'm not done." Aizawa glared, getting the class's attention, adding, *"You can decide if you want to wear your costume or not this time. The training will take place off-campus, so we're taking a bus."*

Everyone waited outside for the bus to arrive.

"Oh, you're wearing your P.E. clothes. Where's your costume?" Uraraka asked, walking up to Midoriya.

"They got ripped up during combat training, so I'm waiting for the support company to fix it." Midoriya explained.

Iida blew into a whistle, signaling the class to get on the bus.

"Iida's going at full throttle..." Midoriya whispered.

"Shoot, I didn't think it'd be this type of bus." Iida felt disappointed as they sat on the bus.

"There was no point, huh?" Ashido smiled.

"I say whatever comes to mind." Asui announced. Looking at Midoriya, Asui blurted out, "Midoriya."

"Um, yes, Asui?" Midoriya exclaimed, nervously.

"Call me 'Tsu.'" Asui remarked.

"R-Right." Midoriya sweated.

"You're quirk is like All Might's." Asui said bluntly.

"Who knew I'd be right." Asui beamed.

"You just said it was like, Frog Face." Bakugo corrected her.

"Wait a sec, Tsu, All Might doesn't get hurt when he uses his. They just kind of look the same." Kirishima explained, making Midoriya sigh.

"Is it just me, or is Aoyama looking straight at us again...?" Todoroki squinted.

"I just like looking at the windows, Todoroki." Aoyama shook his head.

"Maybe the way it was filmed made it seem that way, Todoroki...?" Yaoyorozu questioned to Todoroki, who shook his head in response.

"-but unfortunately, it doesn't look like much." Kirishima demonstrated his quirk, his arm hardening.

"I think it's really cool!" Midoriya gushed, catching Kirishima off guard as he continued, "It's a quirk that can definitely pass as a pro's!"

"You really think so, Midoriya?!" Kirishima beamed.

“Of course!” Midoriya smiled at him, adding, “And with your new ultimate move, it’ll for sure make the pros!”

“My naval laser is pro-level in both flashiness and strength.” Aoyama smiled.

“But it’s not great that it gives you a stomachache.” Ashido patted his shoulder, Aoyama sighed.

“Well, if we’re talking about flashy and strong, it’s gotta be Todoroki and Bakugo, though, huh?” Kirishima glanced at Bakugo, who sat next to the earphone jack girl and Todoroki, who had his eyes closed.

“Todoroki, were you sleeping back there?” Kaminari chuckled.

“I tried my best to.” Todoroki replied.

“-he doesn’t seem like he’ll be popular, though.” Asui stated, talking about Bakugo.

“What the hell! You wanna fight!” Bakugo yelled out.

“See?” Asui pointed at Bakugo.

“We haven’t known each other that long, so it’s amazing that everyone already knows his personality is crap steeped in sewage.” Kaminari smirked at Bakugo.

“What’s with that vocabulary, bastard?! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled back, the girl with the earphone jacks leaning away..

As the yelling continued, Midoriya panicked, ‘Kacchan’s being teased...’

“Maybe I’ll start with what I said.” Bakugo cracked his knuckles, making Kaminari jump.

“You must have been so confused when they were teasing Bakugo, huh, Deku?” Uraraka turned to him.

“Oh, yeah, it felt weird that he was being teased instead of me.” Midoriya agreed, putting his hand behind his back.

“I feel bad for Jiro, though. She’s the one that sat next to Bakugo.” Hagakure pointed out.

“And Todoroki and Shoji just wanted their beauty sleep.” Kaminari added.

“We’re here. Stop messing around.” Aizawa shushed them as the bus pulled up to a sphere-shaped building.

“Yes, sir!”

Everyone exited the bus, a space suited teacher stepping forward.

“Everyone, I have been waiting for you.”

The class stared in awe at the person speaking.

“It’s the Space Hero, Thirteen!” Midoriya gushed.

“Oh, I love Thirteen!” Uraraka shrieked beside him.

“I think about half of the times we’ve seen Midoriya, he’s either gushed about a hero, or cried.” Kaminari stated. Jiro shoved one of her earphone jacks into his ear while Midoriya’s face turned a little red.

The class walked into the building, looking around in awe.

“Wow, it looks like USJ!” the class gaped.

A boat sat in a pool of water, Thirteen explaining, “A shipwreck...”

A landslide area. “...a landslide...”

A zone of fire. “...a fire...”

A storm inside of a zone. “...a windstorm...”

“...et cetera- It is a training ground that I made with different types of accidents and disasters. It’s called the ‘Unforeseen Simulation Joint’ or ‘USJ’ for short!” Thirteen finished.

‘It really is USJ...’ the class awed.

“Thirteen, where’s All Might? He was supposed to meet us here.” Aizawa asked Thirteen.

“About that,” Thirteen dropped their voice low to where the students couldn’t hear, holding up three fingers, explaining, “It looks like he did too much hero work on his way to work and ran out of time, so he’s resting in the lounge.”

“That’s the height of irrationality.” Aizawa sighed.

“To this day, I’m not sure if it was a good thing or not for you to be there at the time we were.” Aizawa told All Might.

“At least I arrived just in time to help you out, huh, Aizawa?” All Might gave him a thumbs up.

“Shall we begin?” Aizawa said.

Thirteen started explaining her quirk to the students and how it worked.

“Some of you also have quirks like that, right?” Thirteen asked them when explaining that their Black Hole quirk can also kill.

Thirteen explained that one wrong step, someone could end up killed, and told them how the tests they've set up was to help them grow their strengths, and learn their weaknesses.

'Thirteen's so cool!' Midoriya beamed.

"That is all. Thank you for listening." Thirteen bowed while the class cheered.

"All right, then, first-" Aizawa started before getting cut off as the lights in the building flickering before a warp gate appeared in the middle of the building.

A hand came out of the warp, revealing a man with a hand on his face.

"Gather together and don't move!" Aizawa instructed his class, telling Thirteen, "Thirteen, protect the students!"

"What's that?" Kirishima asked, squinting his eyes to get a better look while more people started coming from the warp gate, questioning, "Is this like the entrance exam where the lesson's already started?"

Midoriya began to walk forward.

"Don't move!" Aizawa exclaimed, making Midoriya flinch. Putting his goggles over his eyes, Aizawa scarcely whispered, "Those are villains."

The class gasped as a giant bird monster came from the warp.

"And coincidentally, during this time when we were supposed to be practicing saving lives, they showed up in front of us." Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

"Okay, these cliffhangers should be a crime." Ashido exclaimed angrily.

"We know how it goes, so do we really need to see it?" Ojiko asked her.

"I'm not sure I want to see this, knowing that we could be seeing everyone else's situations." Yaoyorozu hugged herself, shaking her head.

"Well, it seems Midoriya's the one that we're following in all this, so I'm guessing it'll mostly be his situation." Kirishima reassured her.

"That's another reason to not watch it!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"Well, you wimps can leave, but I'm staying to watch how badass I look taking down those so called villains." Bakugo smirked.

"If anyone does not wish to watch or feels nauseous, you can leave if you like." Yaoyorozu announced to them.

"Right!"

Encounter with the Unknown

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Opening plays.

“All right, then, first-” Eraser Head started before getting cut off by the lights in the building flickering before a warp gate appeared in the middle of the building.

A hand came out of the warp, revealing a man with a hand on his face.

“Gather together and don’t move!” Eraser Head instructed his class, telling Thirteen, “Thirteen, protect the students!”

“What’s that?” Kirishima asked, squinting his eyes to get a better look while more people started coming from the warp gate.

“Is this like the entrance exam where the lesson’s already started?” Kirishima questioned as Midoriya began to walk forward.

“Don’t move!” Eraser Head exclaimed, making Midoriya flinch. Putting his goggles over his eyes, Eraser Head scarcely whispered, “Those are villains.”

The class gasped as a giant bird monster came from the warp.

“Eraser Head and Thirteen, huh? The teacher’s schedule we received the other day said that All Might was supposed to be here.” a voice hummed.

“They got a hold of the schedule?!” Aizawa whispered.

“How were they able to get one?” All Might questioned.

“-other day was the work of these scumbags after all, huh?” Eraser Head spat.

“Where is he? I went through the trouble of bringing this whole crowd, too. All Might, The Symbol of Peace. I can’t believe he’s not here. I wonder if he’ll come if we kill some kids?” the man with hands chuckled.

“They were going to...” Yaoyorozu couldn’t finish her sentence as she put her hand over her mouth in shock while some of the class covered her eyes.

“What the pro heroes fight against...” Midoriya narrated.

Thirteen stood in front of the students while Eraser Head got ready to fight the villains.

“...and what they face, is an extraordinary evil.”

Title screen ‘Episode 10: Encounter with the Unknown’

“What? Villains? No way. There’s no way they could get into a hero school!” Kirishima questioned as several other villains appeared from the portal.

Yaoyorozu made her way to the front, asking, “Teacher, what about the trespasser sensors?”

“We have them, of course, but...” Thirteen replied.

“Did they only appear here, or around the whole school?” Todoroki questioned. Some of the class looked at him, Todoroki explaining, “Either way, if the sensors are not responding, that means they have someone with a quirk that can do that. An isolated area separated from the main campus during a time when a class is supposed to be here. They might be fools, but they’re not dumb. This surprise attack was carefully planned with some sort of goal in mind.”

“And we know what the goal is...” Mineta shivered.

“That was a good observation, Todoroki.” Kaminari gave him a thumbs up.

“Yes, but it wouldn’t have helped to get us a way out.” Todoroki added.

“Can’t this thing just skip to where we fight?” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Yeah... This exaggeration is killing me...” Sero agreed.

“Thirteen, start the evacuation. Try calling the school. These villains even had something to counteract the sensors. It’s possible someone with radio-wave-type powers is interfering. Kaminari.” Eraser Head called, getting his attention, “You try contacting the school with your quirk, too.”

“Yessir.”

“What about you, sir? Will you fight by yourself? With that many, even if you can erase their quirks. Eraser Head’s fighting style is capturing after erasing the enemy’s quirk. A frontal battle...” Midoriya worried to Eraser Head.

“You can’t be a hero with just one trick.” Eraser Head explained to Midoriya. Before he left to fight, Eraser Head told Thirteen, “I’m leaving it to you, Thirteen.”

Eraser Head leaped, scaling the stairs to make his way to the villains.

“Shooting Squad, let’s go.” a villain with gun fingers announced.

“Didn’t our intel say it would just be Thirteen and All Might? Who’s that?!” another villain questioned, her hair rising up.

“I don’t know. But if he thinks he can come at us from the front by himself...”

“...then he’s a huge idiot!” the three villains declared, their quirks ready to fire.

Eraser Head's eyes flashed, their quirks deactivated.

"Huh? My quirk..." the gun fingered villain gaped before he and the other two were wrapped up by Eraser Head's scarf. Eraser Head threw them into the air before slamming them back down into one another.

"Yeah! You show them, Aizawa Sensei!" some of the class shouted.

"-Eraser Head! He can erase quirks just by looking at them!"

"Erase?" a villain questioned before running for Eraser Head, wondering, "Are you gonna erase the quirks of heteromorphic-type villains like us, too?"

The villain ran to Eraser Head, trying to get a swing on him before Eraser Head dodged.

"No, I can't." Eraser Head answered as he landed a blow to the villain's face, sending him flying as Eraser Head's scarf went to capture him, adding, "But the skills of guys like you..."

Eraser Head ducked as another tried getting him.

"...are statistically more likely to manifest in close combat..."

He chuckled the villain into the air, the villain landing on top of a group of villains.

"...so I've taken measures against that."

"He's also strong in hand-to-hand combat, and since he's hiding his eyes with goggles, you can't tell which quirk he's erasing. When he fights against a group, that makes it harder for them to work together." the hand man whispered while Eraser Head kicked a villain in the face, binding up another, the man sighing, "I see. I hate pro heroes. The masses don't stand a chance against them."

"Wow..." Midoriya stood where he was while the others ran.

"Midoriya, you shouldn't have just been standing there!" Iida yelled at him. Midoriya was writing in his notebook when Iida yelled, so he was caught off guard.

"Uh?! Oh, um..."

"You should've been running, not watching me." Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

"I'm sorry..." Midoriya murmured.

"-no time for analysis!" Iida yelled out to Midoriya.

"Some things never change." Asui shook her head.

Midoriya ran after the other for the entrance until a warp gate appeared in front of the class, stopping them.

"I won't let you." the warp gate vowed.

'Shoot! I just blinked once and the guy who looks like the most trouble got away...' Eraser Head realized, turning to get back to the entrance, but was blocked by the villains.

"Nice to meet you. We are the League of Villains." the warp introduced, explaining, "It may be presumptuous of us, but we have invited ourselves in to the home of the heroes, U.A. high school in order to have All Might, The Symbol of Peace, take his last breath. I believe All Might should have been here. Has there been some kind of change?"

"That warp thing talked too much. I should've blown him up once he got in front of us." Bakugo spat.

One of Thirteen's finger lids popped off as they got ready to suck in the warp guy. Before it happened, Bakugo and Kirishima jumped at the warp. Bakugo set an explosion, leaving smoke around them.

"Did you consider that you'd get beaten by us before you did it?" Kirishima confidently asked.

"Oh dear, that's dangerous." the warp said, making them stiff, narrowing his eyes, "That's right. Even if you are students, you are excellent golden eggs."

"You damn kids..." Aizawa rubbed his head.

"So, at the time, I was terrified, but now I can say that we made a good pun." Kaminari smiled nervously.

"At least you took it seriously back then." Jiro sighed.

"-scatter you all and torture you to death!" the warp shouted, creating a giant sphere around the class.

"What the-?!" Kirishima covered his face with his arm.

Iida grabbed Uraraka and Sato while Shoji covered Ashido and Sero.

"Ribbit..." Asui uttered.

Iida made it out of the gate with Uraraka and Sato.

"Everyone...!" Iida called out.

A warp appeared with Midoriya falling out and splashing into the water.

“Ouch...” some of the class winced.

‘A warp? Is that his quirk?’ Midoriya thought, looking around in the water before swimming towards the surface, wondering, ‘They want to kill All Might? What in the world is going on? What the heck?’

Midoriya continued to swim until another villain in the water started swimming towards him. Midoriya gaped, bubbles escaping his mouth.

“Here he comes! I don’t have anything against you, but see ya!” the shark villain laughed, opening his mouth wide while Midoriya covered his face until Asui kicked his mouth shut, carrying Mineta.

“Midoriya! Ribbit!” Asui called, wrapping her tongue around Midoriya.

“See ya...” the shark villain echoed as Asui kicked him further down.

“See ya.” Asui replied, swimming to the surface with Midoriya and Mineta.

“Was that shark villain going to... eat Deku?” Uraraka widened her eyes.

“Well, he didn’t, thanks to Asui.” Midoriya reassured her.

“I told you to call me Tsu.” Asui stuck her head out from behind Uraraka.

“...your boobs... are pretty big.” Mineta sighed, placing his head against Asui’s breasts.

“Ribbit.” Asui blushed before slamming Mineta onto the boat.

“Let’s go!” Jiro smirked, her earphone jack heading for Asui for a high fived jack.

“Ribbit.” Asui returned it with her tongue.

Asui climbed the boat’s edge.

“Call me ‘Tsu’.” Asui told Midoriya.

‘Tsuyu Asui. Quirk: Frog’

“T-T-T-T-T-Tsu, thanks!” Midoriya spazzed.

“This has turned into a bad situation, though.” Asui remarked to Midoriya and Mineta.

“Yeah. What the villain said earlier...” Midoriya agreed.

'All Might should have been here. Has there been some kind of change?'

"They knew U.A.'s schedule! Looking at the big picture, those guys must've set up the media intrusion the other day to get information. They were waiting to pounce, just as Todoroki said." Midoriya noted.

"But, it's not like they can kill All Might! Once All Might comes, he'll pound those guys!" Mineta protested, punching the air.

"Mineta." Asui called, getting his attention as she asked him, "Don't you think they are trying so hard because they have a way to kill him? Guys that strong just told us they would torture us to death, you know."

"They obviously had many plans, seeing as they have attempted this scheme many times over." Tokoyami remarked.

"-hold out until All Might arrives. Even if All Might comes, I wonder if we will all make it out in one piece." Asui told Midoriya.

"M-M-Midoriya!" Mineta stuttered to him, pointing at Asui, asking, "What the heck is that?"

"Ribbit!" Asui turned to look at the water, seeing villains swimming up to the surface.

"Bastard! I'll kill you!" the shark villain yelled at them.

"There's a ton of them!" Mineta screamed.

'These guys have a way to defeat All Might. She's probably right about it. I can't think of any other possibility. Why do they want to kill him? Because he's become a person who deters villains and evil? Because he's the one and only Symbol of Peace? No, I mean...' Midoriya wondered to himself, his eyes widening at each thought.

'You can become a hero. I like that!'

'Right now, I don't...' Midoriya stared at his hand.

'Come, Young Midoriya. Congrats on getting accepted.'

'I don't...' Midoriya clenched his fist.

'It's fine now. Why? Because I am here.'

'I don't care about why!' Midoriya gritted his teeth, muttering, "If those guys..."

Asui and Mineta looked at him while Midoriya continued.

"...have a way to defeat All Might, then right now, we should be stopping whatever they're planning. By fighting and winning!"

Ice appeared, covering the ground while capturing villains.

'Landslide Zone'

“It’s pathetic to lose against a single child. Get a hold of yourself. You’re an adult, aren’t you?”
Todoroki glared at the villains.

“You tell them.” Kaminari whispered.

Montages of Class 1-A protecting themselves against the villains. Eraser Head was still fighting when the man with hands stopped scratching his neck and started walking towards him.

All Might sat in the teachers’ lounge at U.A.

“Why is it showing U.A.?” Kaminari asked.

“Yeah, I wanna see how badass I look!” Bakugo agreed.

“-temporarily disconnected.”

All Might placed down his phone.

‘I can’t reach Thirteen or Aizawa. Whatever the reason, I am neglecting my teaching duties because of what happened outside of work hours. I did something very foolish.’ All Might rubbed his forehead.

“Yes you did, Mr. Symbol of Peace.” Aizawa whispered.

“I should’ve been there with you all. If I hadn’t been so foolish, I could’ve stopped them sooner. Maybe some injuries would’ve been spared.” All Might squeezed his pants leg in regret.

‘-will last for another ten or so.’ All Might thought about his limit as he broke out his muscular form, announcing, “I will g-”

All Might’s sentence was cut short as he spat out blood.

“Hold your horses.” someone opened the door where All Might was waiting.

“Principal Nezu!” All Might observed.

“Yes! Am I a mouse? A bear? A dog? My real identity is...” Nezu announced, answering, “...the principal!”

“Why isn’t it showing us fighting those damn villains?!” Bakugo shouted.

“-secret is keratin. Humans can’t get this kind of color and luster. But let’s talk about that later.” Nezu explained when All Might commented about his fur. Pulling out his tablet with All Might’s incidents that he did this morning, Nezu scolded, “Look at this! ‘All Might Resolves Three Incidents in Only One Hour!’.”

All Might winced while Nezu sighed.

“Looks like I don’t need to scold you...” Aizawa smirked at All Might.

“Yeah...” All Might sighed.

“-who still cause trouble in this town even with you here, but you also shouldn’t react every time you hear of an incident! You really haven’t changed at all, have you? Your hero activities are limited because of your injury and its aftereffects. Along with that, you need to train your One for All successor. Since you insist on remaining the Symbol of Peace, the only way you can keep the world from finding out about both of those is for you to come here. That’s why I suggested you became a teacher.” Nezu explained to All Might, who started steaming before turning back to his true form. Nezu walked over to the couch to sit down, continuing, “I think you can stay here and relax for a little longer. In actuality, you can only teach this next class for a little bit, right? I’m the one who suggested it, but since you’ve accepted the position, I wish you’d prioritize your teaching duties.”

All Might hopped over to crouch on the floor across from the couch.

“I mean, there are a lot of hero agencies in this town.” Nezu pointed out.

“It is as you say. But that is why I was preparing to go to USJ.” All Might explained.

“Even if you went now, you would be forced to return right away, right? If that’s the case, then you might as well listen to my theories on teaching and use that to help you in the future.” Nezu poured himself and All Might some tea.

‘He’s pouring tea...’ All Might groaned.

“That’s never a good sign, though, you might need those theories of his.” Aizawa glanced at All Might.

“He did have some good points, but not the best time to talk about it...” All Might sighed.

‘-a voicemail and couldn’t connect at all...’ All Might glanced at his phone.

“First of all, regarding the vulnerability and responsibility of being both a hero and teacher...” Nezu started.

“You haven’t changed at all either, sir.” All Might sighed.

“Well, Principal Nezu was wrong.” Kaminari stated.

“Again, why the conversation?!” Bakugo yelled.

Shoji turned two of his hands into an ear and an eye.

“Shoji, is everyone here?” Iida asked.

“Everyone’s scattered, but they’re all in this building.” Shoji answered, Sato, Sero, Uraraka and Ashido letting out a sigh of relief before paying back their attention to the warp gate.

“Damn it, physical attacks can’t hit him, and he can warp things... His quirk’s the worst!” Sero cursed.

“Class rep!” Thirteen called.

“Yes?” Iida turned to his teacher.

“I entrust this duty to you. Run to the school and tell them about what is happening here. The alarms are not sounding, and our phones don’t have signal. The alarm system is based on infrared rays. Even though Eraser Head is erasing quirks left and right, they are still not working, which means they must have someone with an interference quirk who hid right when they arrived. It would be faster for you to run than for us to find that person.” Thirteen instructed.

“But it would be a disgrace as class rep to leave everyone behind-” Iida protested.

“Go, Emergency Exit!”

Iida glanced behind him, Sato walking up to him.

“If you can go outside, there are alarms. That’s why these guys are only doing this inside, right?” Sato told him, raising his fists up to fight.

“As long as you go outside, they won’t follow you! Blow away that fog with your legs!” Sero added, raising his elbows up.

“Use your quirk in order to save others!” Thirteen encouraged, Shoji walking up to stand with Sato and Sero.

“I can totally support you like I did in the cafeteria! I will!” Uraraka said, pleading, “Please, class rep!”

“Go, Iida!” Uraraka and Midoriya cheered.

Iida prepared his engines to run for the door.

“Even if you have no other choice, are they really idiots who talk about their plans in front of the enemy?!” the warp wondered as he sent his mist for Iida.

“We did it because it doesn’t matter if we’re found out!” Thirteen objected, pointing their

unlocked finger lid and started sucking in the fog, shouting, "Black Hole!"

"Looks like we got sucked in too." Mineta whispered when the screen moved with the fog. He was immediately taped over the mouth by Sero.

"What do you mean, fight? Are you stupid?!" Mineta shrieked.

"Are you honestly surprised?" Sero chuckled.

"Well, I didn't know him that well at the time." Mineta exclaimed as he ripped the tape from his mouth.

"How'd you know I was talking about Midoriya? Hm?" Sero hummed.

"You're contradicting yourself, Midoriya!" Mineta continued. Midoriya and Asui looked down into the water at the villains.

"Mineta, those guys down there are clearly assuming we'll fight in the water, right?" Midoriya asked him.

"Are you ignoring me?!" Mineta cried.

"Does that mean they knew what was in these facilities before they gathered people?" Asui asked Midoriya.

"Yeah. For people who gathered that much intel so meticulously, there's something strange. They sent you, Asu-" Midoriya started, before jumping.

"Ribbit?" Asui glanced at him.

"I mean, Tsu- to the shipwreck zone." Midoriya corrected himself.

"Midoriya calling Tsu 'Asui' is just a running gag, isn't it?" Hagakure giggled, Midoriya covering his face in embarrassment.

"Your own pace is fine." Asui assured.

"Oh, is that right?" Midoriya sighed.

"Well, what about it?!" Mineta shouted at Midoriya.

"This means, in other words, the villains probably don't know what our quirks are." Midoriya stated.

"That's true. If they knew I was a frog, then they probably would have thrown me into that fire

zone over there.” Asui agreed, looking at the zone.

“They probably separated us because they didn’t know our quirks so they planned to overpower us with numbers.” Midoriya continued.

“Well, those guys seriously underestimated us. Right, Bakugo?” Kirishima nidded Bakugo’s arm.

“Tch. Yeah they did.” Bakugo agreed.

“-lies in the fact that our opponents don’t know what our quirks are!” Midoriya repeated, adding, “The enemy isn’t trying to climb the boat. That supports my hypothesis! But that probably means they aren’t underestimating us, either.”

“Why didn’t you three attack already? This is getting boring.” Bakugo complained.

“We needed to observe to see why they weren’t attacking and make a plan, Kacchan.” Midoriya replied.

“Still boring that you guys just sat there and waited.” Bakugo groaned.

Asui began explaining her quirk in detail when Midoriya asked about it.

The class looked disgusted when Asui said she could spit out her stomach while Midoriya took notes.

‘Secrete...?!’ Mineta blushed when Asui talked about a toxic mucus she could make.

“I already kind of knew, but you’re really strong.” Midoriya told her when she was done, adding about his quirk; how he was super strong, but at a limit.

Mineta also started explaining his quirk, finishing with, “That’s why I said we should just wait quietly! My quirk is totally unfit for battle!”

“Why’d you even apply to U.A., if you said your quirk was unfit for battle, huh?” Bakugo asked.

“I panicked at the time, okay?! I’m fine now!” Mineta yelled back.

“That doesn’t answer the damn question.” Bakugo whispered to himself.

“-we should think of a way to use it-” Midoriya tried quieting him down before a huge hand of water cut the boat in half.

“Finally, some action!” Bakugo grinned.

“Let’s end this quickly.” a villain exclaimed.

“What power... The ship’s broken.” Asui uttered as the boat started sinking into the water. Mineta ran to the edge of the boat and started throwing sticky balls out into the water.

“You can’t give up!” Midoriya encouraged Mineta, who pointed at the villain while crying as he stopped using his quirk, Midoriya gasping, “What are you doing? The enemy will figure out your quirk-”

Midoriya looked over the edge to find the villains keeping their distance from Mineta’s balls.

“What the heck are these?” the shark villain questioned, splashing the balls away.

‘They’re being cautious and not touching them?’ Midoriya observed, gasping.

“The boat will sink in less than a minute. Once they get into the water, we’re sure to win.” the shark villain announced.

Mineta screamed, backing onto the wall while crying, “That’s true...”

“Mineta, did you really enter U.A. to become a hero?” Asui asked him.

“Shut up! It’s weirder to not be scared right now! We were only in junior high until a little while ago! Who would’ve thought that we would be almost killed right after starting school?! I wish I could’ve at least touched Yaoyorozu’s boobs first!” Mineta cried.

“You have major problems man.” Kirishima narrowed his eyes at Mineta while Yaoyorozu felt personally offended.

‘Mineta...’ Aizawa glared at him.

“When the enemy becomes certain of their victory, that will be our chance. All Might said so before on TV.” Midoriya explained.

“What?” Mineta peeped.

“This is the only way to win!” Midoriya told him.

“You really must be kids, with all the chirping and screaming.”

“Hey, Shigaraki said just don’t let down your guard, remember? Don’t judge them by their ages. Look at their quirks. It’s common sense, isn’t it? Because our quirks will definitely have an advantage in the water.” one villain told the other.

Midoriya put his foot onto the edge of the boat as he started yelling, thinking, ‘Act like Kacchan.’

The class started bursting out laughing while Bakugo had the straightest face.

“You really think I act that reckless, Deku?” Bakugo narrowed his eyes at him.

“At the time, yes.” Midoriya replied before adding, “But now, it’s debatable.”

“I’ll show you debatable, you damn nerd!” Bakugo huffed.

“I can’t believe he even said ‘die’!” Kirishima wiped a tear.

“This is just too good to be true.” Kaminari laughed.

‘-a smash, I can’t get them all at once if they form a circle. Anyway, even if we get through this shipwreck zone, there are still other enemies. I can’t sacrifice my arm! Imagine... the egg not exploding!’ Midoriya told himself while falling through the air towards the water.

“Mineta.” Asui assured him, carrying Mineta with one arm.

‘Even though he’s shaking, even though he’s the same as me, even though he’s scared. Why? Why?!’ Mineta stared at Midoriya.

“Delaware Smash!” Midoriya yelled, flicking his fingers that made a whirlpool in the water that the villains collected in.

“Tsu! Mineta!” Midoriya shouted.

“Ribbit!” Asui jumped from the boat, carrying Mineta in her arm. Using her tongue, she grabbed onto Midoriya, who winced, his thumb and middle finger broken.

Some of the class winced along with Midoriya.

“You just love breaking all your bones, don’t you?” Sero commented.

“It was necessary!” Midoriya argued.

‘-heck, Midoriya?! WHY are you acting so cool?’ Mineta clenched his fists until grabbing a ball and started screaming, throwing out sticky balls into the water, declaring, “Even I... Even I can...!”

“Hey!”

“I’m getting dragged in...”

The balls Mineta threw stuck to the villains, who tried pulling them off.

‘If a strong force is applied to the surface of the water, it’ll spread... and then converge back in the middle!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth.

The villains all stuck together from Mineta’s balls as the water exploded into the air, along with

the broken boat and the villains.

“Rounded everyone up at once. I guess it’s like we’ve cleared the first hurdle.” Asui muttered to herself, approving, ‘You’re both amazing!’

Ending plays.

“That was so cool!” Ashido squeaked.

“But why did it end like that?!” Kirishima protested.

“We can always watch more!” Hagakure said.

“It barely showed any badass scenes of me! It was almost all about Deku.” Bakugo spat.

“And there’s nothing wrong with that!” Uraraka defended him.

“You kids either settle down, or I’m turning it off.” Aizawa told them.

“Aizawa, you don’t have to be so negative about it. They’re just having fun.” All Might nervously smiled.

“Well, the song is ending, so silence!” Aoyama announced.

Chapter End Notes

First part of USJ! Let's go!

Game Over

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Kill the Symbol of Peace.”

Recap from the previous episode.

Opening plays.

“Do you really mean it, Tsu?!” Mineta beamed when she said Mineta and Midoriya were amazing.

“At the time, yes.” Asui confirmed.

The villains tried to get unstuck from one another with failure.

“I had a bowel movement this morning, so those things’ll stick all day.” Mineta chuckled while Asui pulled him through the water, Midoriya walking beside her, holding his broken fingers.

“We did not need to know that.” Jiro cringed while Midoriya took notes.

“Mineta.” Midoriya looked up from his notes, asking him, “You said that ‘it depends on how you’re feeling that they can stick for a day’, what are the different ranges?”

“Take your damn notes later, Deku! Some of us are trying to watch.” Bakugo yelled at him.

Midoriya started muttering to himself about how his plan didn’t work how he wanted it to until Asui interrupted him, saying, “Midoriya, stop that. It’s scary.”

Midoriya turned to face Asui as they paused in the water.

“Rather than reflecting back, shouldn’t you think about what to do next?” Asui questioned.

“Y-You’re right.” Midoriya agreed, wincing from the pain in his broken fingers.

“Are you all right?” Asui worried.

*“Yeah. Anyway, we should make getting help our top priority. It would be best to follow the shore and avoid the central plaza as we head toward the exit.” Midoriya explained, moving his shoulder pad covering over his hand.**

“That’s true. Aizawa Sensei has drawn a large number of villains to the plaza.” Asui agreed.

‘But there are too many villains.’ Midoriya thought before saying, “...but I think he overexerted himself by jumping into that crowd of villains to protect us.”

“I did what I had to do to protect you kids.” Aizawa pointed out.

‘I should’ve been there.’ All Might squeezed his leg.

“-Midoriya, don’t tell me you...” Mineta murmured. Midoriya nodded, Mineta gaping, “Stupid, stupid, stupid!”

“I’m not thinking of doing anything that’ll get in his way. But if we can just find an opening and lessen Aizawa Sensei’s load, even a little.” Midoriya explained in finer details.

“We had our first win in our first battle. That was where we were mistaken. We were under the illusion that our powers could actually work against our enemy.” Midoriya narrated.

Title screen ‘Episode 11: Game Over’

“I didn’t know you were getting poem lessons from Tokoyami.” Kaminari told Midoriya, pointing to Tokoyami behind the other couch.

“I’m... not...?” Midoriya questioned.

“Well, you two seem similar in poetry.” Kaminari shrugged while Tokoyami sighed.

‘Landslide Zone’

“‘Scatter you and kill you’, huh?” Todoroki asked, cold air escaping his mouth. The villain that he captured with his ice stood frozen, Todoroki objecting, “I hate to say this, but you just look like guys with quirks they didn’t know what to do with.”

Todoroki started walking away through the frozen statues that were once villains.

“Th-This guy... The instant we warped here...” a villain choked out.

“Is he really a kid?” another questioned.

“I thought that Shigaraki said not to underestimate us.” Todoroki noted.

‘-through the trouble of bringing this whole crowd, too...’

‘Killing All Might... At first glance, I thought they had gathered all their elite and would overpower him by numbers...’ Todoroki observed until two villains jumped him, but using his ice, Todoroki froze them, making them unmovable.

‘...but a closer look shows that the pawns they prepared for us were just a ragtag bunch of thugs.’ Todoroki finished, pulling a pole from one of the villains hands, making him fall to the ground,

continuing, 'From what I saw, there were only four or five truly dangerous people. If that's the case, then the next step I should take is...'

"Hey, at this rate, your cells will slowly die." Todoroki told the villains.

"Jeez, man, you are so brutal." Sero chuckled nervously.

"They are villains." Todoroki argued.

"I'm guessing that next step is the finale!" Kirishima grinned, hardening his arms to pound them together.

"-avoid something so cruel if possible." Todoroki told them, making one start to cry as his freezing hand stood inches from his face, asking with narrowed eyes, "On what basis do you think you can kill All Might? What's your plan?"

'Mountain Zone'

Kaminari screamed as he dodged a villain's punch.

Half of the class bursted out laughing; Jiro's being the loudest. Kaminari sat with his arms crossed, making a pouting face.

"I wished I'd been there to see this." Bakugo smirked.

"Kaminari could've been hurt, Bakugo!" Iida shouted at him.

"-with these guys? What's going on?!" Kaminari shrieked as he made his way to Yaoyorozu and the earphone jack girl.

"Worry about that later. Right now, we need to figure out how we'll get away from all these people." the girl remarked.

"Then give me a weapon, too!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"You're the electric guy, aren't you? Hurry up and take care of them!" the earphone jack girl stated.

"You saw during the combat training, didn't you? We were paired up! I can only cover myself with electricity! I can discharge electricity, but it's not like I can control it! I'll hit you two, too! It's like, you know, the same as Todoroki! Even if we wanted to call for help, there's interference jammin' the signal." Kaminari explained to her, finishing, "Listen, you two. Right now, you can't count on me. I'm counting on you!"

"You're a guy, aren't you? Stop whining." the girl sighed.

“Now I really wish I was there. You’re such a wimp, Kaminari.” Bakugo snickered.

“Hopefully it shows more, because it gets better after this.” Jiro chuckled.

“I’m not a wimp.” Kaminari whispered to himself, sulking.

Kaminari was knocked into a villain by the girl, eletricfing him.

“Oh, it’s working. I’m strong. You two can count on me!” Kaminari declared to her.

“Hey, you’re too happy-go-lucky.” the girl sighed before she turned around as she noticed a villain try to swing at her.

“Stop messing around, kid!” a villain yelled at her.

She plugged one of her earphone jacks into her boot, and blasted a soundwave. Kaminari watched it happen, but when he turned around, he got punched in the nose by the same villain that tried to attack her.

Most of the class covered their mouth to stop themselves from laughing again while Kaminari sulked even harder when he saw Jiro fall out of her spot on the couch, her not even caring to stop herself.

“This is no laughing matter! Kaminari could’ve been badly hurt!” Iida yelled out, making the class settle down.

A third villain tried to jump Kaminari, but Yaoyorozu threw a net at him and captured him, making him fall into Kaminari’s electricity.

“Both of you should take this more seriously.” Yaoyorozu told them.

“Sorry, I thought it was a good idea at the time.” the girl groaned back.

‘Kyoka Jiro. Quirk: Earphone Jack’

“Kaminari, you should’ve requested something to help you aim in your costume order!” Jiro told him.

“I did just that to help me in the provisional hero license exam!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Glad to see you finally listened to me.” Jiro chuckled.

“Done!” Yaoyorozu shouted.

“Huh?!” Jiro questioned.

“It takes some time...” Yaoyorozu explained as her back started glowing until a blanket bursted

out over her and Jiro, Yaoyorozu finishing, "...to create something big."

"A sheet? Is it supposed to be a shield?" Kaminari asked.

Yaoyorozu peeked out from under the blanket, looking at Kaminari.

"It's an insulation sheet 100 millimeters thick. Kaminari." Yaoyorozu smirked.

Kaminari grinned, understanding.

"I see. In that case, I can be really strong!" Kaminari used the electricity generated from his arms, and aimed it at the ground, frying most of the villains to a crisp.

"Now then, I am worried about the others. Let us join them quickly." Yaoyorozu told Jiro, peeking from under the blanket when Kaminari stopped.

"Get him!" Iida announced.

Sero grabbed Mineta, putting tape over his eyes as Yaoyorozu's breasts showed on screen (covered by mist, luckily).

"AH!" Mineta screamed, trying to get it off while Jiro plugged one of her earphone jacks into Kaminari, shocking him.

Jiro and Sero gave a thumbs up to Yaoyorozu, who was very grateful.

'Momo Yaoyorozu. Quirk: Creation'

"Violent growth..." Jiro whispered. She heard footsteps coming their way, Jiro covering Yaoyorozu, shouting, "Kaminari, don't look this way!"

Kaminari held a thumbs up saying, "Yee!"

'Denki Kaminari. Quirk: Electrification'

"Oh come on!" Kaminari shouted, recovering from the shock, "Why'd it show you guys looking cool, while it showed me being an idiot?!"

"Because that's just what you are, a huge idiot." Jiro laughed.

Jiro walked over to Kaminari as a fist punched up from the ground.

"Hey, Midoriya, we're just here to see how things are going, okay?"

"Wait, what was that?! Why'd it leave the scene to go to Deku?" Bakugo yelled.

"I don't know, but if we watch..." Kirishima put his arm on Bakugo's shoulder, with a grin on his

face. Bakugo shoved him off, then looked at the TV.

Midoriya, Mineta and Asui came to the shore line, watching Eraser Head punch villains left and right; capturing them, and throwing them to the ground. Eraser Head looked up as the hand guy started running at him.

'23 seconds.'

"The last boss." Eraser Head announced as he slung his scarf at him.

'24 seconds.'

The guy grabbed his scarf.

'20 seconds. 17 seconds.'

Eraser Head grabbed his scarf back and elbowed the guy in the gut, Midoriya, Asui and Mineta staring in awe.

"Ribbit?" Asui questioned, losing her smile.

'Damn.' Eraser Head gritted his teeth.

"It's hard to see because you keep moving around, but there's an instant when your hair falls." the hand guy started, Eraser Head widening his dry eyes, the guy adding, "That's when you've finished an action."

The man had his hand on Eraser Head's elbow, starting to turn gray.

"And the space in between had gotten shorter and shorter."

Midoriya and Asui gasped.

"Don't push yourself, Eraser Head."

Eraser Head's elbow skin started to decay.

The class gasped in shock.

"Oh my..." Yaoyorozu choked.

Aizawa looked away, not baring to see.

All Might squeezed his eyes shut. 'I should've been there!'

Eraser Head pushed the man away, his elbow hanging limply. Jumping back, Eraser Head thought, 'My elbow's crumbling!'

Eraser Head glanced behind him, seeing a villain try to attack before Eraser Head ducked, punching him away, and prepared for the next one before villains surrounded him. Eraser Head stood in the middle, breathing heavily while his elbow was in tremendous pain.

“That quirk isn’t suited for fighting long fights against a large group, is it? Isn’t this too different from your usual job? What you’re good at is a short fight against a surprise attack, right? Even so, you jumped right in to fight us from the front. Was that to put your students at ease?” the hand guy asked Eraser Head.

A villain ran for Eraser Head, who dodged and captured him with his scarf as another villain came, Eraser Head using the other villain as a shield against the second. Eraser Head kicked and punched away villains before turning to the handed man.

“You’re so cool... You’re so cool...!” the hand man hummed, pausing to tell Eraser Head, By the way, hero...”

Eraser Head turned around to see the giant bird creature towering over him.

“...I’m not the last boss.”

“I can’t look!” Mineta cried, covering his eyes.

Asui leaned against Uraraka, who hugged her in return.

Blood and Eraser Head’s now broken goggles flew into the air.

Midoriya stared in horror, too scared to move.

“Aizawa Sensei...” Midoriya choked out.

Thirteen continued to try and suck up the warp gate.

“Black Hole, which sucks up everything and turns it all to dust. I see. That is an astounding quirk. However, Thirteen, you are a hero who works to rescue people from disasters. As expected...” a warp opened in front of him and behind Thirteen, the warp finishing, “...your battle experience is less than half of that of a normal hero.”

Thirteen started gasping as their Black Hole quirk started affecting them.

“A warp gate!” Thirteen gaped, their back cracking before breaking open.

“You turned yourself into dust.” the warp narrowed his eyes.

The others students froze in shock as they watched.

This time, it was Asui’s turn to comfort Uraraka while Ashido covered her eyes, Sero, Iida and Sato gritting their teeth.

“H-He got me...” Thirteen uttered as they stopped their quirk, their back tore apart.

“Teacher!” Ashido cried.

“Iida, run! Hurry!” Sato exclaimed, Iida opening his mouth to object.

‘Use your quirk in order to save others!’

Iida closed his mouth, gritting his teeth as he fired up his engines.

“Damn it...!” Iida yelled, running for the entrance.

“Wait, that’s illegal...!” Kaminari whispered to himself.

“What?” Jiro overheard.

“Iida swearing...” Kaminari explained.

“Does it truly matter? We were all in a life or death situation!” Jiro stated.

Iida gasped as a warp gate appeared in his path.

“If the other teachers are called here, it will be hard for us.” the warp told Iida.

Iida stopped sharply in front of the gate, thinking, ‘Everyone... was entrusted... to me! The whole class... I will...’

Shoji jumped in between Iida and the gate, holding it in his arms.

“Go! Hurry!” Shoji shouted, falling to the floor with the gate.

Iida began to run again, praying, ‘Everyone, wait for me!’

“You impertinent- I will not allow you to go outside!” the warp exclaimed, heading for Iida as Uraraka noticed a metal brace in the mist.

‘An automatic door! Should I kick it down? Is it a thickness I can kick down?’ Iida asked himself as he neared the doorway.

“You impudent, four-eyes. Be gone!” the warp caught up to Iida, engulfing him in his fog.

“Villains.” Midoriya narrated as Jiro and Yaoyorozu gasped, seeing a villain popping out of the ground.

“The world of pros.”

Midoriya, Asui and Mineta stood in the water, staring in horror.

“We still hadn’t... seen anything yet.”

Eraser Head laid on the ground in a pool of his own blood.

“I’ll tell you, Eraser Head. He’s the anti-Symbol of Peace, the bioengineered ‘Nomu.’” the hand guy explained the creature that pinned Eraser Head down.

Uraraka and Asui hugged each other while some of the class had a hand over their mouth in shock.

All Might couldn't hold it in anymore. Tears formed and rolled down his face. He briefly left his seat to find a packet of tissues.

'Why wasn't I there?!' All Might walked to the kitchen.

'Collapse Zone'

"Die...!" Bakugo yelled as he sent an explosion at two villains, who flew into the wall.

'Finally!' Bakugo grinned.

Kirishima fought with one who had a sword, cutting it in half with his hardening before chopping his neck. The two caught their breath, seeing no more villains coming for them.

"Is this all of them? They're so weak." Bakugo spat, one of his gauntlets missing.

"All right. Let's hurry up and go save the others! If we're here, then everyone else should be inside USJ, too. I'm worried about the guys with less offensive ability. Besides, because we ran off ahead, we slowed Thirteen down. If Thirteen had been able to suck up that fog, then this wouldn't have happened! As men, we have to take responsibility for what we did!" Kirishima explained to Bakugo.

"If you want to go, then go by yourself. I'm going to kill that warp gate." Bakugo declared.

"What? You're gonna act childish at a time like this? Besides, that guy's attacks are-" Kirishima started.

"Shut up! That gate bastard is the enemy's way in and out. I'm gonna cut off their gateway route for when the time comes." Bakugo shouted at Kirishima.

"What's moving on the ceiling?" Todoroki asked.

"Oh, that..." Kirishima smirked.

"Tch, thing tried to jump us, failed miserably." Bakugo scuffed while it happened on TV.

"Anyway, if these small fry are the ones assigned to us, pretty much everyone'll be fine, right?" Bakugo told Kirishima, holding a chameleon villain that tried to attack him.

"That reaction time was amazing. Anyway, were you always so calm and rational? I thought you were more like..." Kirishima stared in awe, an imagery of Bakugo with fangs appearing and the words, 'Die!'

"I'm always calm and rational, you spiky-haired punk!" Bakugo yelled at him.

“Oh yeah, that’s more like it.” Kirishima smirked.

“Then go if you want to!” Bakugo repeated, throwing the villain to the ground.

“Wait! Believing in our friend! That’s real manly, Bakugo! I’ll follow you!” Kirishima grinned, his arms hard as rocks as he banged them together.

“How could they not defeat those guys? They were hardly even villains!” Bakugo put his hands behind his head.

Three villains splitted up in the fire zone. One ran through a fiery street until Ojiro pushed him down, hanging from his tail that was wrapped around a pole.

“I see ‘im! Over here!” one of the other villains called out to the other while Ojiro swung his tail to propel himself away.

‘First, I need to make sure I’m not caught by the enemy.’ Ojiro told himself.

“You were so brave by yourself, Ojiro.” Hagakure repeatedly tapped his shoulder.

“I thought everyone was at the time...” Ojiro replied.

A dark hand pushed two villains into the wall in the squall zone.

“That makes six.” Tokoyami told his classmate that got warped in the zone with him; a boy with a red and yellow costume, the dark hand flowing out from his chest while Tokoyami gave a thumbs up, his classmate doing the same. Tokoyami looked up, adding, “If we can just reduce enemy numbers little by little until help comes...”

Iida toward the doorway, getting close and closer until a dark shadow fell over him.

“You impudent, four-eyes. Be gone!” the warp caught up to Iida, engulfing him in his fog.

Iida tried for help before being engulfed in the fog until Uraraka touched the metal brace, making him float away from Iida.

“I don’t know the theory behind it, but if he’s wearin’ somethin’ like this, then it must mean he has a physical body.” Uraraka observed, throwing the brace into the air along with the warp guy, Uraraka yelling out, “Go, Iida!”

“My body! Oh, no!” The warp gaped.

“He does have a body...” Uraraka and Bakugo stated at the same time, looking at each other in surprise afterwards.

Iida made it to the doors, using his hands to get the doors open. Using all his force, Iida managed to crack open the doors, sunlight filtering in.

“However-” the warp flew for Iida again.

“I won’t let you!” Sero vowed, shooting out tape from his elbow to latch onto the brace while Sato pulled it back, the warp following. Sato swung the warp gate away from Iida, who continued opening the doors.

“Go...!” Sato shouted as he threw the piece of tape back, his glove attached.

Iida opened the doors wide enough for him to get out, running away at full speed.

“Engine Boost!” Iida announced, putting an extra boost to his engines as he headed for the school.

“Yeah, Iida! Emergency Exit Iida!” the class cheered, making Iida smile.

“It’s game over.” the warp narrowed his eyes.

Nomu twisted Eraser Head’s wrist, screaming in pain as blood rolled down his hand.

The class got quiet quick, latching onto one another.

“You can erase quirks. That’s wonderful, but it’s nothing impressive. In the face of overwhelming power, you might as well be quirkless.” the hand man explained to Eraser Head, who glanced up to look at Nomu, flashing his eyes red before Nomu slammed his hand down on his arm, breaking it.

‘It’s like he’s breaking a twig. I’m sure I erased his quirk. That means he is just that strong.’ Eraser Head thought. Nomu grabbed Eraser Head’s head, raising it up before Nomu slammed his head into the ground.

The class covered their eyes while some had tears in their eyes or were already rolling down their cheeks at what they were seeing. Aizawa winced as he thought of the tremendous pain he was in during that time.

‘I should’ve...!’ All Might closed his eyes, not bearing to watch.

“M-Midoriya, I can’t take it anymore.” Mineta whispered, tears forming in his eyes as he questioned, “I’m sure you must be having second thoughts, right?”

“Ribbit...” Asui agreed.

The warp appeared beside the man.

“Tomura Shigaraki.” the warp addressed the hand man.

“Kurogiri, did you kill Thirteen?” Shigaraki asked him.

“I put Thirteen out of action, but there were students that I was unable to disperse, and one of them was able to get away.” Kurogiri summed up the situation.

Shigaraki turned to him then looked away, scratching at his neck. “Kurogiri, you! If you weren’t a warp gate, I would’ve crushed you to pieces. We can’t win against dozens of pros. It’s game over.”

“The title is for their game over...” Tokoyami observed.

“You were there, weren’t you, Bird brain? You already know we won!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Let’s go home.” Shigaraki sighed.

Mineta gasped. “They’re going home? Did he say they’re going home?”

“That’s what I heard.” Asui nodded, Mineta starting to tear up again before latching onto her.

“All right! We’re saved!” Mineta cheered quietly.

“Yes, but...” Asui gaped, Mineta latching onto her breasts before she held Mineta underwater.

“Nicely done, Tsu.” Jiro laughed.

“Ribbit.” Asui replied.

“-bad feeling about this, Midoriya.” Asui told him.

Midoriya nodded in agreement, thinking, ‘Don’t they want to kill All Might? If they leave like this, U.A. will just beef up their security. ‘Game over’?’

“Oh, yeah. Before we leave...” Shigaraki started, turning his head to Midoriya, Asui and Mineta’s direction, finishing, “...let’s smash some of his pride as The Symbol of Peace!”

In a blink of an eye, Shigaraki was over the three, his hand reaching out for Asui. Midoriya watched in horror, remembering what he had done to Eraser Head’s elbow, thinking about that happening to Asui.

Uraraka screamed, hugging Asui tight.

“Damn it. You really are cool...” Shigaraki sighed.

Eraser Head glared at Shigaraki, his hair up, erasing his quirk. Nomu grabbed Eraser Head's head before smashing it into the ground, making Midoriya act.

'Crap, crap, crap, crap! He's clearly different from our early opponents. I've gotta save Asui and run away!' Midoriya yelled in his thoughts, preparing One for All in his arm, shouting at Shigaraki, "Let go of her!"

Shigaraki looked up from Asui at him as Midoriya yelled, "Smash!"

Midoriya's punch sent water over Asui and Mineta, the wind blowing away some other villains near them, breaking the lights in the arena. As the dust he brought up cleared, Midoriya looked at his arm to discover that it wasn't broken.

'My arm's not broken?! I'm finally able to control my power at a time like this? I did it! I was able to get in a good smash! All right!' Midoriya stared at his arm.

In his amazement, Midoriya looked up to see Nomu in front of him, blocking Shigaraki.

'When in the world... Wait, it didn't... hurt him...?' Midoriya gaped, slowly removing his fist from Nomu.

'Don't you think they are trying so hard because they have a way to kill him?'

'No way...' Midoriya widened his eyes.

"You move well. Your 'Smash', are you a follower of All Might's? I'm done with you." Shigaraki commented, a signal to Nomu as it grabbed Midoriya's arm and raised his giant hand. Asui immediately reacted, pushing Shigaraki's hand from her.

"Ribbit!" Asui stuck her tongue out to grab Midoriya as Shigaraki reached both his hands out for Mineta and Asui while Nomu held onto Midoriya.

A loud crash echoed as the door to the entrance was kicked down, making the students at the entrance turn heads, also getting the attention of Shigaraki. Midoriya, who had his eyes shut tight, slightly opened them, glancing at the entrance, that was ettle with dust while footsteps echoed. The students at the entrance started either smiling or bursting into tears.

"It's fine now! I am here!" All Might declared, stomping his foot down.

"All Might!" Mineta cried.

"Ribbit..." Asui uttered, holding Midoriya with her tongue.

"All... Might..." Midoriya choked out.

All Might stood on top of the stairs leading down, throwing his suit to the side.

"Oh, we're getting a 'Continue'..." Shigaraki grinned under the hand.

Ending plays.

"Why did it end like that?!" Mineta cried.

"This suspense is killing me!" Kaminari shouted.

“Is it not going to show what happened to Yaoyorozu, Kaminari and I?” Jiro wondered.

“It still hasn’t introduced Koda yet.” Shoji whispered.

“Good job on controlling your quirk for the first time, Deku! I wish I was there to see it!” Uraraka beamed at him.

“Thanks, Uraraka.” Midoriya replied with a hand behind his head.

All Might let out a huge sigh of relief. Glancing at Aizawa, All Might asked, “Are you going to leave, Aizawa?”

“If we can grab any information on the League, I’m staying.” Aizawa closed his eyes, sighing, ‘It was brutal watching those kids in danger.’

He opened his eyes again, Aizawa announcing to the class, “You kids have enough time for two more episodes of this anime.”

“Yes, sir!”

Chapter End Notes

*I just noticed that Midoriya moved his shoulder padding over his hand. Same with Sato and his glove.

I guess that's how re-watching works, right? You find new things.

All Might

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

A recap of the previous episode started while Midoriya narrated, “We were all, even the teachers, covered by the darkness of evil and fear. The deeper the darkness, the more dazzling the light shines.”

Opening plays.

“When All Might’s not smiling, you know shit’s gonna go down.” Kaminari whispered.

“Shit did go down, Kaminari.” Kirishima confirmed.

“Damn, I wish I could’ve seen it!” Kaminari shook his fist.

“It’ll probably show it in this episode.” Midoriya pointed out.

“Then shut up, you damn nerd!” Bakugo yelled.

All Might walked by the students and Thirteen at the entrance, the students smiling at the sight of All Might.

“I had a bad feeling, so I tore myself away from my chat with the principal and came. I passed Young Iida on my way and got a rough idea of what had happened.” All Might explained, gritting his teeth, ‘Good grief, it really makes me angry. Thinking how frightening it must have been for the children... And how hard my juniors fought... But that is why I must proudly say-’

All Might stomped his foot, the dust on the floor getting blown back as All Might stood at the top of the stairs.

“It’s fine now!” All Might announced, tearing his tie off, announcing his catchphrase, “I am here!”

“All Might!” Mineta cried.

“Ribbit...” Asui said, holding Midoroya in her tongue.

“All... Might...” Midoriya stared, observing, “He’s not smiling.”

“I’ve been waiting, hero. You trash of society.” Shigaraki stood up, holding his hands out as his attention shifted from the three to All Might.

Title screen ‘Episode 12: All Might’

“Yeah, All Might!” the class cheered while All Might smiled in relief.

“I love this fight!” Kirishima beamed.

All Might threw his suit to the side.

“That’s All Might...?”

A group of villains that were once unconscious watched All Might.

“It’s my first time seeing him in person!”

“He looks so intimidating...”

“Idiots, don’t hesitate! If we kill that, we’ll-” one villain exclaimed at the others.

In mid sentence, All Might had jumped from where he was and landed a punch on him before doing the same to the other villains until he made his way to Eraser Head, picking him up carefully.

“I’m so sorry I couldn’t get there sooner, Aizawa.” All Might apologized as the TV showed Aizawa’s injuries.

“At least you come, I’m not sure what would’ve happened if you didn’t.” Aizawa explained.

“I don’t want to think about it.” All Might looked at the class in front of him.

In a blink of an eye, All Might grabbed Midoriya, Asui and Mineta away from Nomu and Shigaraki, the force of the wind making the hand on Shigaraki’s face fall off.

“Everyone, go to the entrance. I’m leaving Aizawa to you. He’s unconscious. Hurry!” All Might instructed them, Eraser Head lying unconscious next to him.

“Y-Yes, sir!” Mineta saluted.

“Ribbit.” Asui replied.

Midoriya started at him whispering, “All Might...”

“Midoriya, you should’ve been helping Tsu and Mineta with Aizawa Sensei, not staring at All Might!” Iida yelled at him.

“I-I know, I’m sorry!” Midoriya replied.

“Midoriya was concerned for All Might.” Asui pointed out.

“Hearing someone wants to kill your mentor is some heavy stuff.” Kirishima agreed.

“-sorry, Father...” Shigaraki muttered, trying to find the dead hand. He picked up the hand, and placed it back on his face, sighing.

“What’s this guy’s obsession with hands on him? Kinda creepy.” Ashido shivered.

“Agreed.” Kaminari turned to him.

“He hit me as he was saving them.” Shigaraki laughed as he muttered, “It’s the violence of a government official. He’s fast, as expected. I can’t follow him with my eyes. But not as fast as I thought he’d be. I guess it’s true, after all...”

Under the hand, a shadow formed on Shigaraki’s face as he grinned, “...that he’s getting weaker.”

Some of the class cringed when they saw his face.

“First time I’ve seen what this villain looks like and I just need to say, he needs chapstick, real bad.” Hagakure shivered, the rest of the class nodding.

“Midoriya! You almost spilled the secret again!” Kaminari shouted when on TV Midoriya was warning All Might about One for All before glancing at Asui and Mineta.

“-a punch that didn’t break my arm, but he didn’t even twitch. He’s gotta be-” Midoriya explained to All Might, Mineta and Asui putting a finger on their chin.

“Young Midoriya!” All Might interrupted him. Holding a peace sign to his face, All Might smiled, “It’s fine!”

Midoriya stared at All Might before nodding. He and Mineta carried Eraser Head away while Asui walked next to them. All Might watched the three go before turning to Nomu and Shigaraki, running at them at full speed.

“Carolina...”

“Nomu.” Shigaraki summoned, Nomu standing in front of him.

“...Smash!” All Might sliced the air with his hands, sending the water flying, but Nomu didn’t budge. It looked up at All Might before trying to grab at him, who ducked in time, commenting, “It seriously has no effect at all, huh?!”

All Might punched at Nomu’s gut this time, but it still wouldn’t budge.

“In that case-” All Might punched Nomu in the face multiple times before it roared at him, reaching to grab him, All Might jumping back, questioning, “It doesn’t work on his face, either, huh?”

Nomu caught up to All Might, the two of them exchanging blows.

“It doesn’t work because of shock absorption. In order to cause damage to Nomu, it would be most effective to slowly gouge out his flesh. Whether he’d let you do that or not is a different issue, though.” Shigaraki laughed.

“Thanks for telling me all that!” All Might yelled, dodging Nomu’s fist.

“If he wanted to defeat All Might, then why did he tell him that Nomu’s weakness?” Ojiro thought out loud.

“Do you want All Might to be defeated?!” Mineta cried.

“No, no! It’s just, if you want your opponent to be beaten, you shouldn’t tell them your weakness.” Ojiro explained.

“That’s a very good observation, Young Ojiro!” All Might praised him.

Smoke came from where All Might smashed Nomu’s head into the ground.

“Hey, hey.” Shigaraki whispered, covering himself from the wind.

“All right! Take that! Those guys are underestimating All Might too much!” Sato yelled, watching the scene.

“How did he make a suplex look like an explosion?!” Mineta asked, adding, “All Might’s on a whole nother level!”

“Even though he’s a rookie teacher who can’t teach without looking at his notes.” Asui pointed out.

The class bursted out laughing, All Might chuckling along.

“I’m sorry if I offended you, All Might.” Asui turned around.

“No, no. You’re fine, Young Asui.” All Might reassured her.

“You really called him out, Tsu.” Jiro laughed.

‘-nothing we can do right now. Instead, if anyone gets held hostage, we’d be worse than in the way. Rather than wondering about the villains, we have to trust All Might!’ Midoriya thought to himself.

“Get ‘em! Aim for the balls!” Mineta yelled out.

The class sighed.

“What? I was just trying to help!” Mineta defended his past self.

“You help in a very unique way.” Hagakure pointed out.

'But I know... Every day on my way to school, I read the hero news in real time. When they were talking about how All Might wasn't at USJ, the three fingers Thirteen put up secretly were probably... because All Might was at his limit. It must've been because he'd used too much of his power! I'm the only one who knows...' Midoriya feared.

"This suspense is killing me!" Ashido whispered.

"But why does it keep showing that Deku knows All Might's secret?" Uraraka asked.

"Probably putting on the pressure that Midoriya's the only one who knows the danger All Might is in." Todoroki answered.

"Yeah, you're right. I knew about his time limit, and that in order to defeat the villains, he had to go over it." Midoriya confirmed.

"Let's just watch, and see what happens." Jiro suggested.

But as their attention went back to the TV, the class gasped. Kurogiri had a warp set where Nomu could get a hold onto All Might.

"That's where All Might's wound is!" Mineta cried out.

"This is brutal..." Yaoyorozu whispered.

"Were you trying to keep him from moving by sticking him deep in the concrete?" Shigaraki asked, adding, "You won't be able to stop him like that. Because Nomu is as strong as you are."

All Might cringed from the pain while Shigaraki laughed.

"This is good, Kurogiri. It's an unexpected opportunity." Shigaraki sighed while Kurogiri narrowed his eyes, the portals slowly closing in.

Nomu dug his fingers deeper into All Might's side, making his shirt blood stained.

'Ouch! That's my weak spot! Stop it! What power!' All Might thought, letting go of Nomu to try and get his fingers off him. Glancing at Shigaraki, All Might declared, "This is your first offense? You'd better prepare yourselves..."

Shigaraki itched at his neck again.

"Kurogiri."

"I do not want blood and guts overflowing within me, but I would be happy to take in someone as great as you. You are too fast to see with the human eye. Restraining you was Nomu's job. And then, when your body is halfway in, to close the gate." Kurogiri explained, imagining the imagery of it.

"ALL MIGHT!" Mineta screamed at the top of his lungs.

"Those villains are brutal..." Kaminari whispered.

“They are villains and they wanted All Might dead. That was their plan, but nevertheless did they succeed.” Tokoyami pointed out.

“-carrying Aizawa Sensei.” Midoriya instructed Asui to trade places with him.

“Don’t tell me...” Aizawa rubbed his forehead.

“Yeah, he did...” Kirishima answered.

“You problem child.” Aizawa sighed.

All Might continued trying to free Nomu’s grasp on him.

‘No... No, All Might!’ Midoriya pleaded, walking towards the scene before running.

“Midoriya!” Mineta yelled after him.

‘There are still tons of things I want you to teach me!’ Midoriya thought with tears in his eyes, begging, “All Might!”

All Might glanced over, seeing Midoriya running in his direction.

‘Young Midoriya? What are you...’ All Might gaped.

Midoriya jumped, reaching his hand out for All Might before Kurogiri got in between the two.

“How foolish.” Kurogiri sighed, opening a portal for Midoriya to fall into until Bakugo sent an explosion that knocked Kurogiri to the ground.

“Move! You’re in the way, Deku!” Bakugo yelled at him.

Midoriya gasped as Bakugo held Kurogiri down by his metal brace. Ice spread across the ground, freezing Nomu’s right side.

‘He’s frozen? Young Todoroki?!’ All Might thought, seeing Todoroki a few feet away.

“All I heard was that you all are here to kill All Might.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

‘He controlled it so that the ice stopped just before it reached me.’ All Might grabbed Nomu’s hand, and propelled himself out of his grip, thanks to Todoroki.

“Looks like we made it just in time, huh, Bakugo?” Kirishima said, elbowing him lightly. Bakugo smirked in response.

“If Bakugo didn’t blast that warp guy, who knows where Midoriya would’ve ended up!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“And, if Todoroki didn’t freeze that Nomu, the villains might have succeeded in their plan.” Yaoyorozu added.

“Yeah, you get him Kirishima!” Sero shouted.

“Damn it! I didn’t get to show off!” Kirishima jumped back from when he tried to jump Shigaraki, standing next to Bakugo, who held down Kurogiri.

“Stop acting so stuck-up, foggy nobody!” Bakugo smirked.

“The Symbol of Peace cannot be killed by the likes of you.” Todoroki declared.

“Kacchan! Everyone!” Midoriya murmured, looking at them. He wiped the tears that were forming, looking determined.

“Man, look at our small elite team right there!” Kirishima gleamed.

“Yeah, me and Kirishima look badass...” Bakugo agreed.

Midoriya sighed while some of the class glared at Bakugo, Kirishima staring.

“Y-You mean me, too?” Kirishima asked him.

“You heard what I said, right?” Bakugo said, before turning back to the TV.

Kirishima beamed as he tried to hold back his tears, turning back to the TV.

‘Cheeky...’ Bakugo thought.

“Todoroki... Bakugo...” Mineta whispered.

“And Kirishima.” Asui added.

Eraser Head started fidgeting, getting Asui and Mineta’s attention back on him.

“Leave this to them. Let’s hurry!” Asui glanced at Mineta.

“Right.” Mineta agreed as they started walking to the entrance again.

“Everyone...” Uraraka watched the scene before gasping. She got Sato, Sero and Shoji’s attention saying, “Wait, isn’t that Tsu?”

Calling down to them, Uraraka shouted, “Hey, hey!”

“Ochaco?” Asui looked up.

“Hey, help us out! He’s heavy!” Mineta cried out.

“You’re just weak.” Bakugo whispered under his breath.

“Aizawa Sensei?!” Uraraka gasped.

“Let’s go!” Sato exclaimed.

Uraraka, Sato, Sero and Shoji went to them while Ashido stayed with Thirteen.

“L-Leave this to All Might...” Thirteen stuttered, getting Ashido’s attention, Thirteen instructing, “When the other teachers get here, get to a safe place...”

“O-Okay!” Ashido nodded.

Shigaraki turned to where Bakugo was holding Kurogiri.

“Kurogiri, our exit and entrance, has been overcome. We’re in a pinch.” Shigaraki stated.

“Tch. You careless bastard. You’re just what I thought you’d be. Only certain parts of you can turn into a misty warp gate. The fog gate covered your actual body, right? Back then...” Bakugo explained to Kurogiri while smirking.

‘Oh dear, that was close.’

“If you were completely made of mist and physical attacks couldn’t touch you, then you wouldn’t have said ‘that was close.’” Bakugo finished.

“That’s a good observation coming from you.” Todoroki noted.

“What do you mean ‘from you’, Half n’ Half?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Kacchan, Todoroki was just saying you made a good observation.” Midoriya tried calming him down.

“For once.” Todoroki added.

“I’ll kill you!” Bakugo shouted.

“-moving suspiciously, then I’ll blow you up.” Bakugo grinned at Kurogiri.

“His behavior isn’t very hero-like...” Kirishima smirked.

Shigaraki stared at the scene in front of him through the hand.

“In addition to capturing them, they’re almost all uninjured. Kids these days are amazing. They make the League of Villains look bad.” Shigaraki muttered. Shigaraki looked at Nomu on the ground, calling, “Nomu.”

It sank into the portal until it came out from the other, the ice on its arm and leg breaking off, making Midoriya step back.

“Even though his body’s broken, he’s still moving?” Midoriya gaped, Todoroki with the same shocked face.

“Get back, everyone!” All Might ordered them.

The ice on Nomu broke off as his arm started regenerating.

“What? His quirk wasn’t shock absorption?” All Might questioned, holding his side.

“I didn’t say that was all he had.” Shigaraki corrected him, explaining, “This is super-regeneration. Nomu has been modified to take you at 100%. He’s a super-efficient human sandbag.”

Midoriya and Todoroki stood their ground when Shigaraki finished.

“First, we need to get our gate back.” Shigaraki sighed, making the four gasp as Shigaraki ordered, “Go, Nomu.”

Nomu dashed past All Might, heading for Bakugo and Kirishima.

‘He’s fast!’ All Might widened his eyes.

Bakugo stared at Nomu as it came near him before Nomu punched him, sending wind blowing away Midoriya, Todoroki and Kirishima.

“Ow...” Midoriya gritted his teeth before gasping. The dust where Bakugo held Kurogiri down cleared, Bakugo gone with Nomu over Kurogiri, Midoriya shouting, “K-Kacchan!”

“Huh?”

Midoriya glanced back, seeing Bakugo beside him with Todoroki on the other side and Kirishima behind him.

“Kacchan?! You dodged? That’s amazing!” Midoriya gaped.

“No, shut up, scum!” Bakugo replied.

“Midoriya just called you amazing, Bakugo. Show a little appreciation.” Kaminari teased Bakugo.

Todoroki looked toward where another cloud of dust was.

“Then that was...” Todoroki uttered.

The smoke cleared as the students saw All Might, coughing.

“All Might!” Midoriya yelled.

“He protected the child, huh?” Shigaraki whispered.

“Do you not know how to hold back?” All Might asked, blood coming from his mouth.

“It was to rescue my companions. I had no choice.” Shigaraki defended himself. Pointing to the four, Shigaraki explained, “I mean, earlier, that plain-looking one... he was about to me with everything he had, you know.”

“Is that the only feature that Midoriya’s known for? His plain skin?” Sato asked.

“He’s got those red shoes! O-Or what about those freckles! And don’t forget his-” Sero added.

“Why does everyone care about what they call Deku?! It doesn’t matter!” Bakugo yelled over them.

“-right, hero? You know what, All Might? I’m angry. I’m angry at this world that categorizes the same violent acts as heroic or villainous, deciding what’s good and what’s bad. ‘Symbol of Peace’? Ha. You’re just a device to repress violence. Violence only breeds violence. The world will know this once we kill you!” Shigaraki declared.

“I should’ve blasted his head off once he began talking.” Bakugo punched his hand, smoke coming from it.

“That doesn’t sound very heroic, Bakugo.” Kirishima teased him.

“Would’ve got the job done.” Bakugo argued.

‘Honestly, ever though this Shigaraki villain acted childish, he does have a good point...’ Aizawa thought to himself.

“-just want to enjoy this yourself, don’t you, you liar?” All Might argued.

Shigaraki’s eyes narrowed. “He’s already figured me out?”

“It’s three against five.” Todoroki spoke up.

“Kacchan’s already exposed the fog’s weakness!” Midoriya nodded.

“These guys are crazy, but if we backup All Might...” Kirishima agreed, hardening his arms as he finished, “...we can push them back!”

“No! Run away.” All Might objected.

“You would’ve been in trouble if I hadn’t done anything earlier, right?” Todoroki argued.

“That was a different story, Young Todoroki. Thanks.” All Might clenched his fist, adding, “But it’s fine! Just watch as a pro gives it everything he’s got.”

“All Might, you’re bleeding. Besides, time’s-” Midoriya pointed out, before stopping himself again.

“Seriously, how did you keep it a secret for so long if you were this bad at keeping it hidden?!” Kaminari threw his arms out.

“I really don’t know! I thought Asui- I-I mean Tsu, already knew from the way she told me my quirk was like All Might’s!” Midoriya agreed.

“Get him. I’ll deal with the children.” Shigaraki ordered Kurogiri and Nomu.

‘It’s true that I barely have a minute left. My power has been declining faster than I expected.’ All Might thought to himself.

“Now, let’s clear this and go home.” Shigaraki sighed before dashing off.

‘But I must do this.’ All Might clenched his fists.

Shigaraki ran for the four.

“Hey, we’ve gotta do this after all!” Kirishima said.

‘Why? Because I am...’

Light appeared as it connected to others, lighting up All Might’s narrowed eyes.

‘...the Symbol of Peace!’

“Shit is going down!” Ashido shouted.

“Shit did go down!” Kirishima raised his fist.

“Get ‘em All Might!” Mineta yelled.

Shigaraki stopped running as All Might and Nomu ran at full speed toward each other. They punched each other’s fist, which sent gusts of wind, blowing away everyone but them.

“Damn. Hey, you talked about this shock absorption yourself earlier, didn’t you?” Shigaraki covered his face as he landed on the ground.

“Yes, I did.” All Might replied quickly.

All Might and Nomu sent continuous punches at each other while Midoriya grounded himself from the wind.

“A head-on fistfight?” Midoriya muttered to Bakugo, who blew next to him.

“W-Wow!” Kirishima uttered.

“I-I can’t get near them!” Kurogiri yelled next to Shigaraki.

“If your quirk isn’t shock nullification but shock absorption,” All Might said between punches, “then there’s a limit to it, right?”

Nomu punched All Might’s weak spot, making him wince, but not back down.

“Made to fight me? If you can withstand me at 100%, then I’ll force you to surrender from beyond that!” All Might declared as he and Nomu continued their fight.

‘He’s bleeding while giving it his all!’ Midoriya stared, observing, ‘He’s not swinging randomly. Every single hit is more than 100% of his power!’

All Might sent Nomu back, Nomu rolling on the ground.

“A hero...” All Might started, running to Nomu, who jumped back after him until they both jumped into the air.

All Might punched Nomu in the head before Nomu pinned All Might to the ground until All Might kicked him back up.

“...can always break out of a tough spot!”

All Might kicked Nomu’s face into the ground, sliding its face through the floor. When he had Nomu in the air, All Might grabbed him by the arm, and slung him into the ground. Bakugo, Todoroki, Kirishima and Midoriya watched the fight in shock and awe. All Might crashed to the ground beside Nomu.

“Hey villain, have you ever heard these words?” All Might grinned.

Light appeared as different colored lines connected. Once it got to the final light, All Might grabbed it with his fist.

“Go beyond! Plus Ultra!” All Might yelled as he used a final punch to Nomu’s gut, sending it flying as it crashed into the glass, making the whole arena shake.

“Wh-What’s this vibration?” Tokoyami looked around.

Ojiro hit his tail against a villain before landing on the ground.

“An explosion?” Ojiro questioned about the shaking.

Nomu flew out of the arena, flying into space.

“YEAH! ALL MIGHT!”

“So that’s what the what was?!” Ojiro stared in awe.

“That was amazing!” Kaminari beamed.

“Now that, is All Might right there!” Sato exclaimed.

“You guys got to see that?! Lucky!” Sero said.

“You did realize All Might did all of that while he was on the last of his time limit, correct?” Yaoyorozu told them.

“That just means All Might’s more heroic than we thought!” Uraraka jumped.

“And those villains thought they could kill him.” Mineta laughed.

“-power is...” Shoji muttered, carrying Eraser Head.

Mineta’s eyes sparkled as he announced, “It’s All Might! There’s no one else who can do something so amazing!”

“Ribbit, ribbit.” Asui agreed.

“Is this a comic book or something? It’s like he nullified the shock absorption. His brute strength is crazy.” Kirishima observed.

“What insane power... Does that mean he rushed at him so fast he couldn’t regenerate?” Bakugo asked.

‘So this is the top...’ Todoroki thought, determined.

‘Is this... the world of pros?’ Bakugo thought, shocked.

‘All Might...’ Midoriya thought, smoke covering the hero.

“I really have gotten weaker... In my prime, five hits would’ve been enough. But it took more than 300 hits.” All Might smiled.

Midoriya sighed as steam began coming off of All Might.

‘And now... I’m out of time...’ All Might noted. All Might turned to the villains, telling them, “Now, villains, I’m sure we’d all like to end this as soon as possible.”

“He used a cheat?!” Shigaraki glared at All Might.

“Sorry, All Might doesn’t cheat. Your Nomu creature just wasn’t strong enough for him.” Kaminari stated.

“Wait, that’s how it ends?!” Ashido exclaimed as she noticed the ending song.

“They’re really gonna end it that way?!” Mineta yelled.

“That’s just cruel!” Hagakure huffed.

“We can always watch more.” Yaoyorozu told them, getting their attention as she explained, “Aizawa Sensei said we had enough time, so we may watch another.

“True.” Kaminari agreed, shouting, “Let’s do it!”

“Remember that Nomu Endeavor fought? The one that could talk...” Tokoyami told Jiro.

“Do you think it’ll show that in this show about us?” Jiro asked him.

“Even if it does, it’ll be a long while.” All Might told the two.

Chapter End Notes

I feel like I didn't do this fight justice...
But I still gave it my all!
Because I went beyond...!
Plus Ultra!!!
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In Each of Our Hearts

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

“You think that Nomu’s up there?” Uraraka asked.

“If so, it’s most likely probably dead.” Kaminari answered.

“Actually, they captured that Nomu creature and tried getting information out of it, but it wouldn’t talk.” All Might explained.

“Oh, okay, thanks, All Might.” Kaminari gave a thumbs up.

“You think your ball from the quirk assessment is still up there, Ochaco?” Asui asked her.

“Probably...” Uraraka smiled.

“Weaker? No way. We’ve been completely overwhelmed. I can’t believe he did that to my Nomu... Did he use a cheat?!” Shigaraki shook.

Opening plays.

“All Might doesn’t cheat, your Nomu was just shit.” Bakugo answered.

“Yeah, told ‘em Bakugo!” Kirishima backed him up.

“So, those Nomu’s are able to hold more than one quirk?” Yaoyorozu observed.

“Yeah, they’re designed to hold a few quirks.” Midoriya noted.

“You nerds shut up! Episode’s starting.” Bakugo yelled.

“Oh! It does show what happens to us!” Kaminari whispered quietly.

“No quirks allowed. If you use your quirks, I’ll kill this guy.” a villain ordered Jiro and Yaoyorozu as he held up Kaminari (still brain dead).

“Kaminari!” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“He got us. We let our guard down completely. An ambush after they made us think we got all of them. I can’t believe we didn’t predict this.” Jiro whispered back.

“I don’t wanna kill someone who’s an electric-type, like me. But I guess I have to, huh?” the villain glared, holding his hand out to show this quirk which made Kaminari shake. Jiro and

Yaoyorozu held their hands up.

“You were just going to surrender like that?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Well, we couldn’t do anything about it. Kaminari’s brain was fried. I tried sneaking one of my earphone jack into my boot, but he caught on!” Jiro explained.

“So you were just going to let him do who knows what to me?!” Kaminari replied.

“It’s all right, Kaminari. Just watch.” Yaoyorozu assured him.

The girls tensed as he started walking away with Kaminari.

“I’m going over there. Don’t move a muscle.” he glanced back at them.

Jiro looked down before gasping.

“Electric-types like you and Kaminari are born winners, right?” Jiro looked up at the villain, smirking.

“Huh?” he asked, turning back to her.

“What are you-” Yaoyorozu glanced at Jiro.

“I mean, even if you aren’t a hero, there are a ton of jobs you could do.” Jiro continued.

“So your next plan was to sweet talk the villain?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“That was not her plan. Please, Kaminari, quiet down so we can see what Jiro does?” Yaoyorozu told Kaminari, who just sighed.

“You’re in charge of shutting him up now.” Jiro elbowed Yaoyorozu lightly.

Yaoyorozu gasped, watching as Jiro’s right earphone roll down her back, making its way to her boot.

“I’m just wondering, why is someone like you a villain?” Jiro asked.

‘I see. Jiro can attack without moving as long as she gets her plug in.’ Yaoyorozu thought.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to.” Jiro sighed, her earphone almost plugged into her boot.

“Give it up.” the villain had his electric hand in front of Kaminari, making him shake again.

‘I knew Kaminari’s in a life or death situation, but...’ the class covered their mouth, a few of them couldn’t help but try to not smile.

“Did you think I wouldn’t notice?” the villain questioned, Jiro gritting her teeth as her earphone came back to rest on her shoulder.

“A kid’s naive thinking only works on dumb adults. Novice heroes shouldn’t make light of hostages. If you two don’t put up a fight, I’ll let this idiot go.” the villain explained.

The villains on the ground started moving slightly.

“Someone else’s life, or your own. Now. Don’t move.” the villain narrowed his eyes.

Title screen ‘Episode 13: In Each of Our Hearts’

All Might stood, breathing heavily while glaring at Shigaraki and Kurogiri.

“Is that all it’s going to show of you three?! What the hell happened with the villain?” Sero exclaimed.

“Dunce Face is here, right? He survived.” Bakugo answered.

“Hey, what’s going on? He’s not any weaker at all. Did that guy lie to me?!” Shigaraki scratched his neck.

“Wait, what does Shigaraki mean by ‘that guy’?” Ojiro questioned.

“It must be someone we haven’t seen yet.” Shoji told Ojiro.

“Maybe we’ll figure out who it is if we continue.” Tokoyami added.

“-you’d ‘clear’ this or something, right? Come and get me if you can.” All Might narrowed his eyes, Shigaraki stumbling back by All Might’s gaze.

“All Might...” Bakugo whispered.

“As expected, it looks like there is no need for us to fight.” Todoroki spoke.

“Midoriya! We should get out of here now! It’ll be worse if we end up getting held hostage instead!” Kirishima yelled to him.

“Don’t tell me he...” Aizawa sighed.

“Yeah, he did.” Kirishima answered, knowing his question, Midoriya wincing.

‘-almost lost under the cloud of dust, but I can see the steam-like substance that comes out when he

transforms.’ Midoriya stared in horror.

‘I can’t move anymore. That Nomu thing was too strong. Frankly, if I move even one step, I won’t be able to keep up this bluff. I’ll go back to my true form. Just a little more...’ All Might thought. Taking a slight step, All Might shouted, “Well? What’s wrong?”

“All Might, you moved one step. Shouldn’t you have transformed back then?” Asui turned to All Might.

“It was a small step, Young Asui.” All Might smiled.

“Still a step.” Hagakure agreed with Asui.

“Who cares?! It’s All Might we’re talking about!” Mineta exclaimed.

‘If I can stall for just a little longer...’ All Might thought.

Midoriya stared at All Might, before he turned to see Shigaraki continue his itching.

“If only I had Nomu. That guy would’ve been able to go up against him without thinking about anything!” Shigaraki groaned.

“Tomura Shigaraki! Please calm yourself.” Kurogiri called, trying to calm him down. Kurogiri looked at All Might, telling Shigaraki, “Looking carefully, I see that he was definitely weakened from the damage of Nomu’s attacks.”

Shigaraki stopped his scratching, sighing while Kurogiri turned to look at Kirishima, Todoroki, Midoriya and Bakugo.

“Besides, the children appear to be frozen in fear. We still have underlings who can be used.” Kurogiri added, as the villains near them started moving, picking themselves up, continuing, “There are likely only a few minutes left before reinforcements come. If you and I work together, we still have a chance of killing him.”

Shigaraki slowly took his hands off his neck, considering Kurogiri’s words.

“Yeah... yeah, yeah... That’s right... That’s right... We have no choice but to do it. I mean, we have the last boss right in front of our eyes.” Shigaraki realized.

Villains behind the four students stood up, getting their attention.

“All Might will do something about the main bad guys.” Kirishima told them, his arms hardened, announcing, “Let’s go help the others!”

Todoroki turned to where Midoriya stood behind them.

“Midoriya?” Todoroki called.

‘I’m the only one who knows...’ Midoriya thought, clenching his fist, ‘The mist guy is probably more dangerous. All Might had most likely gone past his limit. If the mist guy toys with him, I’m sure...’

Shigaraki started running at All Might.

'You're coming, huh?' All Might gritted his teeth.

"This is revenge for Nomu!" Shigaraki yelled.

'Jeez, holy shit!' All Might clenched his fist.

Kurogiri made a portal in his mist as he ran alongside Shigaraki.

'Hurry! Everyone, hurry!' All Might slid his foot.

While Kurogiri and Shigaraki ran for All Might, Midoriya had jumped to save him.

'I shouldn't even be surprised at this point.' the class sighed, though scared.

"Deku! No!" Uraraka exclaimed, covering her eyes.

Midoriya looked over at her, feeling a little guilty.

"I-It turns out okay, Uraraka. I'm fine!" Midoriya reassured her, making Uraraka uncover one eye.

'-only who knows the predicament he's in!' Midoriya gritted his teeth.

"Midoriya!" Kirishima called out.

Midoriya winced, his legs hanging, broken.

'They're broken... even though I controlled it earlier... But I made it! The hidden part of his body! As long as I aim for that, I can blow him away!' Midoriya planned, clenching his fist, shouting, "Get away from All Might!"

Shigaraki put his hand through a portal Kurogiri made, reaching out for Midoriya.

'This hand is...' Midoriya gaped, remembering Eraser Head's elbow, realizing, '...the one from back then?!'

"I won't fall for that again!" Kurogiri declared.

Shigaraki's hand shadowed over Midoriya's face as it inched closer, Shigaraki laughing hysterically while All Might watched in horror.

A gunshot fired, the bullet piercing Shigaraki's outstretched hand.

The class sighed with relief, some realizing they'd been holding their breath.

"Midoriya, please stop putting yourself in danger. You could've been killed!" Aoyama exclaimed at Midoriya.

"We need to keep a record of how many times Midoriya's been at death's door." Kaminari noted.

“I already have one.” Todoroki pulled out a tiny notepad, marking, “That would make... six, from when we started watching this.”

“‘Six’?!” Midoriya gaped as Todoroki put a tally mark.

“First; that sludge villain, second was when you hang onto All Might’s leg, third; the entrance exam, fourth would be Bakugo sending that blast from the training exercise, fifth is that shark villain, and this is the sixth.” Todoroki explained.

“Well, you’ll probably be adding more to that list.” Sero noted.

“This is not a joke! This is a very serious matter! Midoriya could’ve been killed, and you’re all not taking it seriously!” Iida yelled, holding Midoriya.

“Shut up Glasses! I’m trying to watch!” Bakugo yelled back.

“I’ll be fine Iida, please, can you put me down?” Midoriya asked awkwardly.

“Oh, yes, sorry!” Iida apologized, setting him down before returning to his seat.

“-representative, have now returned!” Iida announced, teachers standing at the entrance to USJ beside him, observing the scene while villains in the plaza started firing or running towards the teachers.

“Tch.” Present Mic spat, making his way to the front. He inhaled before yelling out, making the villains cover their ears while another teacher sent clones of themselves down to the villains, making them fight.

“Split up and protect the students!” Nezu ordered the others.

“Aw man, they’re here.” Shigaraki held his hand while backing to Kurogiri, saying “It’s game over now. Shall we go home and try again later, Kurogiri-?”

His question was cut short as bullets hit him left and right before Kurogiri shielded him.

“He should’ve aimed for the head! That would’ve killed him!” Bakugo yelled out.

“But killing isn’t what a hero does.” Kirishima told him.

“Do I look like I give a damn?! Killing him would’ve probably prevented all those crazy things that happened to us!” Bakugo argued.

“He has a point...” Tokoyami agreed.

Kurogiri used his warp to get Shigaraki out safely without hurting him until Thirteen used their Black Hole to try and stop them.

“This is... Thirteen!” Kurogiri uttered.

“I may have failed this time, but I will kill you next time, Symbol of Peace, All Might!” Shigaraki

vowed, while All Might spat out blood.

Once Shigaraki went into the warp, Kurogiri disappeared, Thirteen stopping their quirk.

Montages of the students being rescued while Midoriya narrated, “What the pros deal with. What they fight against. The world of evil. That was an experience that we were not ready for yet.”

“Of course we were ready, those guys were hardly even villains!” Bakugo objected.

“Maybe the ones we fought, but the three others, we wouldn’t be ready.” Shoji explained.

Midoriya winced at his broken bones.

“I wasn’t able to do anything...” Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“That’s not true.”

Midoriya looked up, seeing All Might in a mixture between his true and muscle form.

“If it weren’t for those few seconds you bought me, I would’ve been killed.” All Might told him.

“So, you’re basically encouraging him to risk his life.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes at All Might.

“No! I’m just saying he saved me!” All Might defended his past self.

“Uh-huh.” Aizawa looked back to the TV.

“I’m... so glad you’re okay...!” Midoriya choked out as tears rolled down his cheeks.

“My goodness...” a teacher spoke.

“I can’t believe we let them escape after they made such a big show of trespassing.” a female teacher agreed.

“They caught us completely unguarded, huh? More importantly, we must make sure the students are safe.” Nezu added as another teacher placed him onto the ground, the other teachers nodding.

“If this many pro heroes have gathered here, then it looks like they didn’t attack the whole school.” Todoroki observed.

“Midoriya!” Kirishima yelled, running to him.

“Oh, Kirishima...” Midoriya turned to his direction.

“Are you all right?” Kirishima asked.

‘Young Kirishima, I applaud your concern for your friend! But wait, he’ll find out!’ All Might panicked.

“I could’ve found out this whole time?!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“It’s a good thing Cementoss Sensei stopped you, huh?” Midoriya said.

“But the compassion Young Kirishima showed is good to have for a hero.” All Might commented.

“-sure that all the students are safe, so please gather in front of the gate. We will deal with the injured here.” a gray-skinned teacher explained to Kirishima, the ground rose up to separate Midoriya and All Might from Kirishima.

“That makes sense. Roger that!” Kirishima replied before running back. Making it to Bakugo and Todoroki, Kirishima told them, “Hey, he said to gather in front of the gate!”

Hearing Kirishima leave, Midoriya and All Might sighed, All Might falling to the ground.

“Thanks. You saved me, Cementoss.” All Might thanked the teacher.

“I am a fan of yours, too.” Cementoss smiled.

‘Cementoss. Quirk: Cement.’

“Let’s get you to the nurse’s office while keeping you hidden. But man, you act recklessly every time, huh?” Cementoss instructed All Might.

“If I didn’t act reckless, I would’ve been killed. That was how strong the enemy was.” All Might wiped the blood on his cheek.

Overlooking a city view, focusing on the rundown bar.

“Why do they make these transitions?!” Kaminari threw his arms in the air.

“It’s so annoying!” Ashido agreed.

“We might get information, so let us quiet down.” Yaoyorozu explained to them.

“Good.” Aizawa nodded.

A warp appeared in the bar, uncovering Shigaraki.

“Ouch...” Shigaraki mumbled, complaining, “I was shot in both arms and both legs. We lost completely. Even Nomu was defeated! All the underlings were defeated in an instant. Those kids were strong...”

Blood puddles started appearing around where he was shot.

“The Symbol of Peace was healthy...” Shigaraki looked up, yelling, “You were wrong, Master!” Shigaraki glared up at a small TV.

“No, I wasn’t.”

Everyone tensed as the new voice spoke while All Might's narrowed his eyes.

"We were just not prepared enough."

Another spoke up. "Yes, we underestimated them. It's good that we did it under that cheap 'League of Villains' name. By the way, what about Master and my joint creation, Nomu?"

"He was not retrieved?"

"He was blown away." Kurogiri answered nervously.

"What?!"

"More precisely, without coordinates to his precise location, I could not find him, even with my warp. I did not have time for that." Kurogiri explained.

"After all we did to make him as powerful as All Might!" the second voice groaned.

"Well, I suppose it cannot be helped. That's unfortunate." the first sighed.

"Power..." Shigaraki muttered, realizing, "That's right. There was one child who was as fast as All Might."

The class shot glances at Midoriya, knowing Shigaraki was referring to him.

'What is All for One after?'

Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

"Oh?" the first voice questioned.

"If he hadn't gotten in my way, we might have been able to kill All Might." Shigaraki continued, scratching the floor, groaning, "That brat... that brat!"

"Of course you have regrets. But this was not a futile exercise. Gather the elite. Take all the time you need. We cannot move freely, which is why we need a symbol, like you. Tomura Shigaraki. Next time, show the world that you are to be feared."

"Do you think... Deku was a target?" Uraraka asked, her voice breaking the tight grip on the class.

"Who do you think the other person was?" Shoji asked.

"I don't think we'll find out anytime soon..." Ojiro answered.

"-18, 19." a detective counted the class before looking at his papers, explaining "Other than the

boy with both legs seriously injured, everyone else seems unharmed.”

“Ojiro.” Hagakure put her hand on his shoulder, asking “I heard you were fired up this time. You were strong by yourself, huh?”

“I thought everyone was by themselves. I survived by using hit-and-run tactics. Where were you, Hagakure?” Ojiro replied.

“In the landslide area! Todoroki was super strong. I was surprised!” Hagakure told him, pointing his direction.

“Anyway, I’m glad you weren’t hurt.” Ojiro smiled.

‘I almost froze her... That was close.’ Todoroki thought, overhearing.

“Where... do you think I was?” Aoyama asked Kirishima, Tokoyami, Kaminari and their classmate.

“I see, so the people you fought were also just hooligans?” Tokoyami noted.

“They underestimated us ‘cause we were kids.” Kirishima punched his palm.

“Where...” Aoyama tried again with Sato, Shoji and Sero.

“So it was All Might who put the hole in the dome after all?” Sero told the two.

“That’s some crazy power.” Sato stated.

“Yeah, as expected of All Might.” Shoji nodded.

“Where do you think I was?” Aoyama put his hand on Asui’s shoulder.

“Where?” Asui asked.

“It’s a secret!” Aoyama sparkled.

“Why ask if you were just going to say it was a secret?” Sato questioned.

“I wanted to be dazzling.” Aoyama posed.

“Now that we have seen where everyone was transported, it never did show where Aoyama was.” Tokoyami realized.

“So, where was he, then?” Jiro joined in.

Everyone turned to Aoyama, looking for an answer. He looked uncomfortable as he started sweating before he just pointed at the TV.

“Oh, look!” Aoyama announced.

Aizawa laid in a hospital bed, his bloody scarf in a tray next to the bed.

“Comminuted fractures in both arms and a facial fracture. Fortunately, there does not seem to be

any serious brain damage. However, his orbital floor has broken into small pieces, and his eyes may suffer from its aftereffects."

The detective held up a phone that played the answer to Asui's question about Aizawa.

"That's what he said." the detective said when the recording finished.

"Ribbit..." Asui croaked.

"No..." Mineta's eyes filled with tears.

"What about Thirteen?" Ashido asked.

"Thirteen has been treated. The laceration from the back to upper arm was bad, but Thirteen will survive." the detective explained, Ashido, Jiro and Yaoyorozu sighed.

"All Might will also survive. Recovery Girl's healing is enough to treat him, so he's in the nurse's office." the detective added.

"Deku...!" Uraraka shouted.

"What about Midoriya?!" Iida backed her up.

"Midori...?" he muttered, before saying, "Oh, treatment in the nurse's office is enough for him, too."

"Oh, good..." Uraraka sighed.

"Now, go back to your classroom." the detective told the class.

"Okay."

"Sansa, I also have some business in the nurse's office. I'll leave the rest to you." the detective told a cat head officer.

"Yes, sir!" Sansa saluted.

'It's a cat.' Ashido thought.

'Not a dog, huh?' Uraraka stared.

"Does that look like a dog to you, Uraraka?" Kaminari chuckled.

"No..." Uraraka answered awkwardly.

"Okay, just making sure." Kaminari held a thumbs up.

'Damn.' Bakugo spat as he stared at USJ.

"Bakugo! We said to go back to the classroom!" Kirishima yelled out to him.

"I know, bastard!" Bakugo yelled back, walking towards him.

Inside USJ, Nezu and two other teachers; one with a cowboy hat on and the female from before, looked down into the plaza.

“We need to make some drastic improvements to school security, don’t we?” Nezu noted.

“Yes.” the female agreed.

“A warp quirk is already very rare, but for a villain to have one, of all things...” the other muttered in a monotone voice.

“Detective Tsukauchi!” someone outside ran to the detective, saying, “We received word that someone thought to be a villain was captured in a grove of trees on school grounds.”

“How is it?” Tsukauchi asked, Nomu in restraints with many policemen surrounding it.

“The Nomu!” the class gasped.

“Hell yeah it’s a villain! Take that thing into custody!” Kaminari shouted.

“He does not respond even when called out to, so he is thought to be mute.” the police answered Tsukauchi, who thought thoughtfully about it before noticing Nezu and the female teacher walking out of USJ.

“Principal, we would like to investigate every corner of the school, just in case.” Tsukauchi told Nezu.

“Of course! Some people might complain, but you police have more authority. Investigating is what you’re good at. I’m counting on you!” Nezu agreed.

Tsukauchi walked off, ordering officers, “Teams, proceed with the investigation of the school!”

By the time Class 1-A made it back to U.A., the sun was setting.

Recovery Girl sighed, All Might and Midoriya lying in bed.

“Because of the situation this time, I can’t really scold you...” Recovery Girl told them.

“Maybe, Midoriya...?” Sero suggested.

“But then All Might would’ve been killed!” Mineta cried.

“But then Deku would’ve been killed!” Uraraka objected.

“But, thanks to Snipe Sensei, both survived!” Kaminari cheered.

“Does anyone notice All Might’s feet hanging off the bed?” Sato chuckled.

“Shut up, extras!” Bakugo yelled.

“-I still have at least an hour...” All Might sighed, saying before his time limit had shrunk.

“All Might...” Midoriya worried.

“Well, it can’t be helped... These things happen.” All Might sighed, sitting up.

Recovery Girl turned to the sound of the door opening.

“Excuse me. All Might, it’s been a while.” Tsukauchi removed his hat.

“Tsukauchi! You’re here, too?” All Might spat out blood.

“All Might! Is it all right to show that form...?” Midoriya sat up.

“Yeah, it’s fine. Why? Because he’s Naomasa Tsukauchi, my best friend in the force.” All Might explained to Midoriya.

“So, is he the friend that knows about One for All too?” Kaminari asked All Might.

“He is one of them, yes.” All Might replied.

“Oh, okay.” Kaminari replied, thinking, ‘There’s someone else...?’

“-give me details about the vill-” Tsukauchi started.

“Wait! Please, wait! More importantly, are all the students okay? What about Aizawa- Eraser Head- and Thirteen?” All Might asked Tsukauchi, Midoriya leaning over to hear.

“Other than that boy, only a few students had light injuries, and the two teachers are in stable condition now.” Tsukauchi answered.

“I see.” All Might smiled while Midoriya sighed.

“Don’t want us following in your footsteps, huh?” Sero poked Midoriya.

“-then the students would not have survived.” Tsukauchi added about All Might, Eraser head and Thirteen risking their lives.

“You’re wrong about one thing, Tsukauchi.” All Might argued, saying, “The students also fought and risked their lives.”

“All Might...” Midoriya stared.

“Have there even been any first-years who experienced a real fight so soon, survived, and learned of fear and the world of adults? The villains did something dumb. This class is strong. They will become strong heroes. I am certain of that.” All Might declared.

“All Might! All Might! All Might!” some of the class started cheering, before the others joined in, making All Might smile.

“Eraser Head! Eraser Head! Eraser Head!” Yaoyorozu cheered, then others started joining.

“All right, all right, that’s enough.” Aizawa settled them down, but secretly appreciated the cheer.

The students of Class 1-A walked through the halls of U.A, their faces lit with determination. Midoriya looked at All Might, who gave him a thumbs up while Midoriya nodded in response, the sun setting on U.A.

Ending plays.

“It’s a different ending.” Yaoyorozu observed.

“It looks so cool! And little Midoriya is so cute!” Ashido exclaimed, making Midoriya embarrassed.

“It shows everything from the other episodes.” Sero noticed.

“It makes everyone look so badass, too!” Kirishima added.

“But why the sudden change?” Jiro questioned.

“Could it be...?” Tokoyami widened his eyes a little.

“Something’s happening.” Asui announced.

‘Nurse’s office’

“Well then, thank you very much!” Midoriya told Recovery Girl outside her office.

“Sure. Be careful on your way home.” Recovery Girl called.

“Yes, ma’am.”

It was nighttime, the moon lighting the U.A. halls as Midoriya ran through them.

“No running in the halls, Midoriya!” Iida yelled, getting hushed by some of his classmates.

“-of Villains was only the beginning of what would become a major incident later.” Midoriya narrated about the attack as he ran outside to see Uraraka and Iida.

“Deku!” Uraraka beamed, making Midoriya smile.

The three of them started their walk home.

“But I had no way of knowing that at the time.” Midoriya narrated, a city of lights as a man with bandana’s flowing in the air stood on the top of a building, overlooking the city, licking his lips.

‘TO BE CONTINUED IN 2ND SEASON’

“STAIN?!” the class yelled out, except Midoriya, Iida and Todoroki.

“And there’s a second season of this?!” Kaminari cried out.

“That was just the first?!” Midoriya gaped, looking on the verge of a heart attack.

“How many seasons are there going to be?” Ashido joined in.

Everyone turned back to the TV as the screen turned black and the disc player opened, revealing the disc.

“Okay... That was creepy...” Hagakure gulped.

“Does that mean we won’t see season 2 of this?” Sero asked sadly while Midoriya, Iida and Todoroki sighed before quickly acting bummed.

“You kids watched enough, so go on now.” Aizawa told them, making his way to the disc, asking “Midoriya, where’s the case for this?”

“Here!” Yaoyorozu handed Aizawa the case.

The students started shuffling back to the dorms. Midoriya, Iida and Todoroki being the ones behind the rest.

“If there’s another season of this, do you think it’ll show...?” Todoroki asked Iida and Midoriya.

“Since it seems to follow Midoriya’s perspective, I suppose.” Iida answered.

“But since it wasn’t on that disc, they probably won’t find out.” Midoriya replied.

Aizawa watched as the class went to their dorms, noticing Midoriya, Iida and Todoroki behind the rest. He placed the case on the little coffee table before he and All Might left the building.

Chapter End Notes

I feel like I should say something since we made it to the end of the season, but I got nothing other than thank you so much for reading! I can't believe we made it to the end of Season 1 and I hope you enjoyed the story so far!

(I feel like I'm writing too much here...)

Any who, I'll be taking a month off to write Season 2, so this'll be on hiatus for a while. But not to discourage, I will for sure finish this! I swear on Midoriya's broken bones that I shall!

So, remember...

Go beyond...

...Plus Ultra young heroes!

(Post Edit): Okay, I'm messing around. This isn't going on hiatus, I just thought it'd be funny... ღ(ˉ ౩ ˉ)ღ

Sorry! See you tomorrow!

Whereabouts

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The next morning, Class 1-A gathered together in the common area, Midoriya rolling out a chalkboard in front of his classmates. Written on it was, ‘Where did the case come from?’ and underneath were two bullet points.

“All right...” Midoriya addressed his classmates in the investigation (which is basically everyone except Bakugo, because he just don’t care), explaining, “...so here’s some ideas on where we think the disc could’ve come from.”

Midoriya pointed a wooden stick to the first bullet labeled: Someone’s quirk.

“Todoroki thought it might have been a certain quirk, but since we have no information about this quirk, it could be bullet number two.” Midoriya pointed at the second bullet, labeled: Alternate Universe.

“Why an alternate universe?” Kirishima asked.

“Going along with Todoroki’s theory; what if the quirk that brought the disc here went to a different timeline of our lives, found this mysterious disc, and thought about showing it to the past us so we could learn from it. Or, or, went to a parallel universe where we’re just some characters in an anime that people watch and brought the disc to our universe to see our reaction to our lives!” Midoriya announced with his hands in the air.

“I-I think you’re thinking about this too much, Deku...” Uraraka said concernedly.

“Yeah, an alternate universe where we’re just some characters in this damn anime?” Bakugo appeared behind them, a cup of water in his hand.

“Just a suggestion...” Midoriya sighed.

“Well, this disc had to come from somewhere.” Yaoyorozu stood up, making her way to the chalkboard, suggesting, “So what about this.”

Yaoyorozu wrote something on the board and turned around to reveal the third bullet she made, saying: The Black Market; along with a fourth: Mutation quirk.

“You nerds are thinking into this too much.” Bakugo waved, walking past them.

“Think about this.” Yaoyorozu started, ignoring Bakugo’s comment, “How do you think they obtain all of those well shot shots of us without any of us noticing?”

“Aoyama noticed it, though. His eyes looked like he knew he was being filmed!” Ashido argued.

“I am telling you, I had no knowledge of this. I stare off into space all the time.” Aoyama explained.

“All right, but I’m still one to you about your hiding spot!” Ashido vowed.

“All right, okay.” Midoriya exclaimed, getting their attention. Gesturing to Yaoyorozu, Midoriya told her, “Continue, Yaoyorozu.”

Yaoyorozu cleared her throat. “Anyway, someone with high intelligence could have been able to get something like this disc. And, I’m also going on Todoroki’s theory, but not what Midoriya thought the quirk might have be.”

This got everyone intrigued, listening closely.

“Maybe the person used a quirk that could make them hide in plain sight, but also get the perfect shot as they hid.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“Like that reporter that came in to interview our class and a quirk like mine!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Yes. Someone with a quirk that can make them hide in plain sight, but also, get the perfect angle of a shot.” Yaoyorozu finished.

“But that still doesn’t explain a lot of things. Like, how they knew where the League of Villains lair was this whole time, and didn’t tell anyone. Or, why Midoriya is the ‘main character’, quote-on-quote.” Ojiro spoke up, using air quotes when he said main character.

“You nerds wanna stop your theories for a moment.” Bakugo shouted, holding up a box, muttering, “I got something.”

Bakugo opened up the box with everyone surrounding him. He pulled out a case that had an all black cover except for the words ‘My Hero Academia: Season 2’ written in white.

“The second season... We can watch it now!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Is there anything else in the box? Like, a notecard?” Jiro asked.

“Just this case.” Bakugo replied.

“We have to tell Aizawa Sensei! He might let us watch it if he thinks he can get more intel on the League!” Ashido, Hagakure and Uraraka jumped.

“You three can go ask him, since you suggested it.” Mineta shooed at them.

Overall the excitement the students had, three hung back. Midoriya remembered what they saw from the last episode of that first season. He looked at Iida and Todoroki, knowing they had the same thought.

‘They’re going to find out we fought Hero Killer: Stain.’

Chapter End Notes

It's Gentle Criminal's birthday today! :D
(I forgot his real name, lol)
(^▽^*)

That's the Idea, Ochaco

The class and Aizawa settled into their seats with snacks and sleeping bags. Uraraka, Hagakure and Ashido went to the school after Bakugo opened the box, revealing the season 2 case, and told Aizawa about it. He gave them permission, but in the back of his head thought about what they saw at the end. All Might couldn't join them this time, for work importance.

"You think it'll show Endeavor fight with the hero killer?" Sero asked, throwing punches at the air.

"Hopefully, but since this anime makes Midoriya the 'main character', I guess it all depends." Jiro told him, using air quotes when she said main character.

"Midoriya was there to witness it if I'm correct? Along with Iida and Todoroki?" Yaoyorozu pointed out.

Midoriya put the disc into the player while listening to their conversations.

'You know that it's going to show it, so why okay this, Aizawa Sensei?' Midoriya sighed as he made his way to Uraraka and Iida. The screen was black until the screen lit up with the class in their hero costumes.

"This is so cool, but yet, also creepy!" Kaminari whispered as Midoriya pressed play.

A recap of the first season showed.

"Oh come on! Why start it with more information that we already know?!" Kaminari shrieked.

"But we get to see baby Midoriya again!" Hagakure exclaimed.

"I want baby pics of Midoriya now!" Ashido cried.

Midoriya crouched over a cliffside, overlooking a city as he narrated, "That's right. I had to give up on my dream."

Silhouetted figures ran toward the cliffside while Midoriya stood up to face them.

"What the hell are those?!" Mineta cried.

"If we watch, maybe we'll find out." Yaoyorozu told him.

"Is this real, or just narration?" Tokoyami thought out loud.

"Did this happen to you, Midoriya?" Todoroki leaned across Iida.

"N-No, just narration?" Midoriya answered confusedly.

“-keep supporting me,” Midoriya narrated as light connected lines to other lights, images of All Might, Aizawa, Thirteen, Uraraka, Iida, Todoroki and Bakugo appearing.

“I never supported the damn nerd! That part’s wrong!” Bakugo declared.

‘Why am I up there? I do support Midoriya, but I haven’t become friends with him yet.’ Todoroki noted.

“I am here now.” Midoriya brought his fist down after grasping the light, grinning.

“That’s a creepy smile you got there Midoriya, I didn’t know you could do that.” Kirishima commented, a shadow covering half of Midoriya’s face.

The figures started running at him as Midoriya prepared One for All, narrating, “My dream is becoming reality.”

“Wait, Midoriya hasn’t mastered using his quirk through his entire body yet. He’s still breaking his bones!” Sero questioned.

“Maybe this episode, it’ll show Deku mastering it!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“I think that’ll happen later, Uraraka.” Ojiro told her.

“If you think so...” Uraraka responded.

Midoriya clenched his fists.

“I’ll say it again.” Midoriya narrated while The figures continued running towards him. Midoriya smirked as he prepared to punch them before zooming out into space, the sun shining on Earth.

“This is the story of how I became the greatest hero.”

“Not that again...” Kaminari sighed.

“Wait, wait, wait! Did it just say, ‘how I became the greatest hero’?!” Midoriya gaped.

“Hell no he isn’t!” Bakugo shouted.

“It said that same thing at the end of episode two.” Uraraka told him.

“Yo, look at the new opening song!” Jiro exclaimed, getting everyone’s attention.

“Aw, I was just getting used to the other one.” Kaminari cried, before asking, “How does it go

again?”

“Why the hell am I on IcyHot’s team?!” Bakugo yelled out, making some confused.

“Would you rather be on Midoriya’s?” Kirishima teased.

“I’d rather be on my own!” Bakugo argued.

“Oh, it’s the sports festival!” Sero pointed at the TV to see Midoriya v.s. Todoroki (and of course, Midoriya’s breaking his goddamn fingers).

“Hey, it’s Shinso!” Midoriya beamed.

“Tetsutetsu’s there too!” Kirishima smiled.

“Hatsume…” Uraraka, Midoriya and Iida shook their fists.

“You think it’ll show all the matches, or just Midoriya’s?” Ojiro asked Shoji.

“Hopefully all. Some of the other fights were well played out.” Shoji answered.

“This is the follow-up report on yesterday’s incident at the U.A. rescue training facility where hero course students were attacked by villains.” a news reporter reported.

“I thought that was over…” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“-criminals call themselves ‘The League of Villains’ and have been plotting to kill All Might, who has been a teacher at U.A. since spring of this year.” the reporter continued the report, citizens in the streets stopping to watch the large TV displayed.

“Hey, that’s Gran Torino’s home!” Midoriya blurted out as the screen changed to show a building with a broken ‘Welcome’ sign.

“Is that where you had your internship?” Kirishima asked.

“Yeah, he helped me master One for All throughout my body.” Midoriya looked down at his hand, clenching it into a fist before rubbing his neck, muttering, “It’s still a little weird that I can openly talk about my quirk, though.”

“-feels like summer is just around the corner. As for you sir, I hope that this letter finds you well.” All Might read off a letter he sent.

‘Is this the letter All Might groaned about after the sports festival?’ Midoriya wondered.

“Since spring, I have been a teacher at U.A. High School and have taken on the task of guiding the next generation. I thought to find someone worthy to inherit my power among the most promising students aiming to become heroes. However, before I took up my post at U.A., I met a young man.” All Might continued reading off.

“Again, you got lucky meeting him.” Sero elbowed Midoriya.

“But, why is it explaining this again when we already know?” Hagakure asked.

“I’m guessing it’s what All Might wrote in his letter to... Gran Torino...? That’s his name, right, Midoriya.” Ojiro answered Hagakure before turning to Midoriya.

“Yeah.” Midoriya nodded.

“Do you think this is the close friend All Might was talking about with Recovery Girl?” Kaminari asked.

“-mind at the time. Even so, he ran. I feel like I relearned from that young man the essence of what a hero must have in order to be worthy to be a hero. That is why I told him, ‘You can become a hero’. I proposed to transfer my own quirk to him. The power cultivated by one person, who passes it on to another person, who also cultivated it and passes it on. The crystallization of power that spins together the voices of those who need help with a courageous heart- One for All. The young man inherited my power without hesitation and underwent training to be accepted into the hero course at U.A. High School. Even as he struggled with his new quirk, he kept giving his all to make it his own. I’m proud of him. I don’t like to toot my own horn, but I do not regret passing on One for All to him.” All Might explained in the letter.

“He sure seems like it...” Aizawa sighed.

“Come on Aizawa Sensei, would you rather not have Midoriya here?” Kirishima smiled at him.

“-you, my old teacher. I am counting on you when that time comes. Please take care of yourself as the seasons change. I will continue to keep you updated on my circumstances. Sincerely yours.” All Might finished.

An elderly man that All Might sent his letter to took a bite of a piece of taiyaki before scratching his back.

“The boy acknowledged by Toshinori, huh?” an elderly man questioned.

Title screen ‘Episode 14: That’s the Idea, Ochaco’

“Uraraka...?” Bakugo whispered.

“What’s the idea?” Ashido asked, Uraraka shrugging her shoulders in response.

“The police have investigated the group calling themselves ‘The League of Villains’, and there does not appear to be anyone registered with the name Shigaraki in his 20s or 30s with a quirk that lets him disintegrate whatever he touches. It’s the same with the villain called Kurogiri with the Warp Gate. They are probably not citizens and are using false names.” Tsukauchi reported to the staff of U.A. in the meeting room.

“Is this meeting supposed to be private?” Yaoyorozu wondered.

“Everyone! Look away!” Iida yelled, blocking the TV.

“Goddamnit! Move outta the way, Glasses!” Bakugo walked to the TV, trying to push Iida out of the way.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya stood up.

“You kids either sit down, or it’s going off for tonight.” Aizawa told them. Bakugo made his way back to his seat while Iida went back to his.

“Sorry I spoke...” Yaoyorozu murmured.

“-ringleader, Shigaraki’s gun wounds heal, they’ll definitely try again. It’ll be a pain.” the teacher with the cowboy hat stated.

“Their ringleader, huh?” All Might repeated.

“What is it, All Might?” Nezu turned to him.

“It was a bold attack that normal people wouldn’t carry out even if they thought of it. To suddenly go on and on with his wild statements like that... Although he didn’t reveal his own quirk, he bragged about that Nomu’s quirk... And when things didn’t go the way he wanted, he was visibly upset. Well, the incident with the quirk was to also force my hand, but...” All Might explained to them.

“Even so, it was foolish to throw away the advantage of having unknown quirks when fighting against heroes.” Nezu announced, Tsukauchi nodding.

“He made immature, wild statements with a straight face.” All Might added.

“You couldn’t even see his face.” Kaminari argued, getting shushed by others around him.

“-his possessions. He thought everything would simply go his way.” All Might continued.

“So... Like Bakugo?” Kaminari whispered, but loud enough for Bakugo to hear.

“Huh?! What do you mean like me, Dunce Face?!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Please, quiet down Bakugo, we are trying to hear.” Yaoyorozu soothed.

“Don’t tell me what to do!” Bakugo replied before quieting down.

“-saw of him when he carried out the attack, the picture I get of Shigaraki is... someone who hasn’t gotten rid of his childish sense of omnipotence-A man-child.” All Might finished.

“A child with power?” a teacher with a x-scar on his cheek and gray hair asked.

“Could it be that he never received the quirk counseling every child gets in elementary school?” the female teacher suggested.

“Well, what does that have to do with anything?” the cowboy hat asked All Might.

“There were 72 villains arrested the other day at USJ. They were all small-timers that lurked in back alleys. But the problem is how they all agreed with that man-child and followed him. In the current environment saturated with heroes, villainous people who have been oppressed may be drawn to that kind of simple-minded evil.” Tsukauchi spoke.

“Do you think Midoriya could’ve...” Asui asked, before going quiet.

“No way! Deku would never!” Uraraka answered, knowing what Asui was going to ask.

“It might have been a possibility.” Aizawa spoke, making Midoriya pause, Aizawa explaining, “If Midoriya had never been taken hostage by that sludge villain, or All Might didn’t offer his quirk to him and just left him on the roof, Midoriya might have had different thoughts about heroes, especially if he had met Shigaraki or a different villain. Or maybe even considered Bakugo’s words...”

Some of the class turned to glare at Bakugo at Aizawa’s last sentence.

‘What Aizawa Sensei is saying makes sense, and after I fought Gentle, I realized I could’ve ended up like him if I hadn’t met All Might or ran out, but hearing it from them...’ Midoriya felt himself growing smaller.

“Deku would never become a villain! He’s too obsessed about heroes!” Bakugo broke Midoriya out of his thoughts.

“But when All Might told him he couldn’t be a hero, it might have turned him over for the worst. And, adding what you told him to do...” Kirishima noted, his voice dropping at the last sentence.

“Well, Deku’s not like that, so there’s nothing to worry about!” Uraraka stood up, catching everyone's attention as she said, “He’s going to be the greatest hero, like he narrated, and he’ll give One for All onto his next successor. Right, Deku?”

Uraraka looked down at Midoriya before her eyes widened as she saw him smiling softly up at her, tears in his eyes.

“Oh, Deku! Did I say something wrong?! I’m so sorry...” Uraraka jumped.

“No, no, you’re fine, it’s just...” Midoriya wiped his eyes, looking at her again while he smiled, “Thanks for believing in me.”

Uraraka stared at Midoriya before she sighed.

“Always!” Uraraka beamed, sitting back down.

“Well, nerd’s gonna have to beat me first.” Bakugo pointed at himself.

“I’ll take your challenge anyday, Kacchan.” Midoriya declared, making Bakugo smirk while Midoriya unpaused the TV.

“-plenty of people who don’t know what to do with their quirks.” the cowboy hat stated.

“This is alarming, though...” the female sighed.

“Well, it’s thanks to you heroes that we are able to devote ourselves to our investigation. We’ll expand our search network and continue to assist in arresting the perpetrators.” Tsukauchi told them.

“A man-child...” Nezu softly spoke, getting All Might’s attention as he said, “In some sense, he’s like our students.”

“Did Principal Nezu compare us to that Shigaraki villain?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“In growing, yes.” Ojiro answered, with Nezu saying the same.

“I still think we shouldn’t be watching this...” Iida whispered.

“Well, it’s not like we can skip it.” Uraraka leaned past Midoriya.

“Maybe mute it?” Iida suggested.

“Nope. It won’t let me.” Midoriya responded, pressing mute on the remote.

“Why would you want to anyway?” Sato questioned.

“-cultivate his malice...” Nezu finished.

‘I don’t want to think about what could happen...’ All Might thought.

At the same time, Midoriya sat in his room, his knees bent up.

“The day after the League of Villains attacked USJ, school was closed temporarily, but it was hard to take it easy.” Midoriya narrated while the All Might video played on Midoriya’s computer.

“You still listen to that video?” Kaminari blurted out, holding his laughter.

“It’s inspiring!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Come on, Kaminari, this is Midoriya you’re talking about, remember his dorm room?” Sero teased.

“You think we’ll see it more, since Midoriya’s the main character in this?” Kaminari laughed, Midoriya covering his face from embarrassment.

Midoriya sat in his chair, listening to the video.

‘What I aspire to be seems so out of reach... During the USJ incident, the villains just toyed with us with their malice strength. We just slowed down Aizawa Sensei and Thirteen.’ Midoriya thought, picking up the dumbbell by his bed, moving from his chair to sit on the bed. As Midoriya lifted it up and down, he thought more, ‘In order to oppose that evil, I must make this power that I inherited from All Might, One for All, more and more my own. Because time of the essence... Because I’m the one who inherited it...’

A knock sounded on the door, breaking Midoriya from his thoughts.

“Izuku...?” Midoriya’s mother called.

“Yes?” Midoriya answered, his mother opening the door.

“The food’s ready.” his mother told Midoriya.

“So, you still haven’t told your mom about One for All, right?” Jiro asked Midoriya, him nodding in response.

“So that means, she still thinks you’re quirkless, right?” Jiro added on.

“No, actually she knows I have a quirk now...” Midoriya said nervously.

“She knows! When?” Aoyama asked.

“A-After the sports festival, actually...” Midoriya muttered.

“Huh, okay then, nevermind.” Jiro replied.

Once U.A. opened back up, the students in Class 1-A sat in their classroom.

“Hey, did you watch the news last night?” Hagakure asked Shoji and Ojiro. When they nodded, Hagakure told them, “Did you see how everyone in class was on-screen for a second? I didn’t stand out at all...”

“That’s true.” Shoji agreed.

Ojiro jumped a little, an imagery of the girls in Class 1-A appearing, Ojiro pointing out, “It’s hard to stand out looking like that, huh?”

“Aw, Ojiro...!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Huh?! W-What?” Ojiro asked, his face getting a hint of red.

“Hush! I’m on screen!” Kaminari shushed them.

“-deal about it.” Kaminari leaned back to tell Kirishima about the news channels.

“I was surprised.” Kirishima replied.

“Can you blame them? The hero course that keeps pumping out pro heroes was attacked.” Jiro explained.

“Who knows what would’ve happened if the teachers hadn’t come when they did.” Sero sighed.

“Stop that, Sero! Just thinking about it’s making me wet myself-” Mineta exclaiming, jumping in his chair.

“Shut up! Be quiet, scum!” Bakugo yelled back at him.

“So, what’s the idea, Ochaco?” Asui asked her.

“Huh? Uh... I’m not sure...” Uraraka put her hand on her head.

“-was great. He pushed back those crazy strong villains.” Sato told Tokoyami.

“Yes, his strength is worth wondering at.” Tokoyami replied.

“Everyone! Morning homeroom is about to start! Stop talking and take your seats!” Iida shouted at the front of the classroom.

“We’re already in our seats. You’re the only one who’s not.” Sero commented.

Iida sat down in his seat, shaking his fists in frustration.

“Shoot!” Iida groaned.

“Don’t worry about it.” Uraraka comforted him.

“Tsu, who...” Ashido began leaning back in her chair until she leaned too much and Asui had to catch her, Ashido finishing, “...gonna teach homeroom today?”

“Oh, I remember this!” Kaminari whispered.

“Aizawa Sensei came in looking like a mummy.” Sero laughed.

“I’m a teacher, I have a job.” Aizawa said flatly.

“You should’ve at least healed first.” Midoriya told him nervously.

The door opened, Aizawa standing there wrapped in bandages from head to toe.

“Morning.” Aizawa muttered through the bandages.

“Aizawa Sensei, you’re back too soon!” the class exclaimed.

“You’re too much of a pro!” Kaminari looked horrified while Kirishima approved.

“So you’re all right, Aizawa Sensei?” Iida raised his hand.

“Can you really call that ‘all right’?” Uraraka asked behind him.

“My well being doesn’t matter.” Aizawa answered, making his way to the podium, adding, “More importantly, the fight is not over yet.”

“Fight?” Bakugo smirked.

“Don’t tell me...” Midoriya muttered nervously.

“The villains again...?!” Mineta stressed.

“The U.A. sports festival is drawing near.” Aizawa told them.

“That’s a super normal school event!” the class shouted.

“We were really excited for that event!” Sero put his hands over his head.

“Remember the obstacle course?! Deku blew up the entire field!” Uraraka shouted, holding her fist up.

“It wasn’t that big of a deal...” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“That’s a super normal school event-” Kirishima repeated, before getting cut off by Kaminari, putting his hand over his mouth.

“Wait a minute.” Kaminari called.

“Is it okay to have a sports festival so soon after the villains snuck inside?” Jiro asked.

“What if they attack us again or something...?” Ojiro added.

“Apparently, they think of it as U.A. showing that our crisis management system is solid as a rock by holding the event. Security will also be strengthened to five times that of previous years. Above all, our sports festival is a huge chance. It’s not an event to be cancelled because of a few villains.” Aizawa explained.

“But that’s a good reason, isn’t it? It’s just a festival of sports.” Mineta whispered.

“Mineta, you’ve never seen the U.A. sports festival?” Midoriya overheard.

“Of course I have. That’s not what I meant!” Mineta answered.

“Then what did you mean?” Midoriya asked Mineta.

Mineta stared at him before bursting into tears, crying, “We were just attacked by villains, okay?!”

“That doesn’t answer the damn question!” Bakugo yelled at him, making Mineta jump.

“Bakugo, please stop yelling.” Yaoyorozu spoke up.

“Yeah, I wanna find out Uraraka’s idea!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-you know, with reductions in scale and population, they’re now a shell of their former glory. And now, for Japan, what has taken the place of those Olympics is the U.A. sports festival!” Aizawa explained more about the sports festival.

“Of course, all the top heroes around the country will be watching. For scouting purposes!” Yaoyorozu added to Mineta.

“I know that.” Mineta told her.

“After we graduate, it’s typical to join a pro hero agency as a sidekick.” Kaminari held a thumbs up.

“A lot of people miss their chance to become independent after that and become eternal sidekicks, though.” Jiro noted before turning to Kaminari, observing, “Kaminari, I feel like you’d be one of them. Since you’re dumb.”

The class bursted out laughing, Jiro’s being the loudest while Kaminari crossed his arms, sulking.

“Am I wrong?” Jiro shouted over the laughter, making them laugh harder.

“Ha, ha. Laugh all you want, but I’ll prove you wrong, you hear?” Kaminari vowed.

“If you don’t, you can always join my number one pro hero agency, Dunce Face.” Bakugo smirked.

“-is limited. If you expect to go pro, then this path to your future will open up at this event.” Aizawa advised them. The student’s faces lit up with determination as Aizawa declared, “One chance a year... a total of just three chances. No aspiring heroes can afford to miss this event. If you understand that, then don’t slack off on your preparations!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Homeroom is dismissed.” Aizawa announced.

A bell rang, signaling lunchtime as Cementoss opened the door to Class 1-A.

“Even though all that stuff happened, I’m getting really excited!” Kirishima exclaimed to Tokoyami and Sato.

“If we put on a good show and stand out...” Sero added, making his way to them, “...we’ll have

taken the first step to becoming a pro!”

“It was worth coming to U.A.!” Sato smirked.

“We will only receive a few chances. We cannot afford to miss this.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Ojiro, I’m getting kind of nervous now. I need to stand out at the sports festival! Hip, hip, hooray!” Hagakure cheered, bouncing from one foot to the other.

“Y-Yeah...” Ojiro nodded, thinking, ‘But the pros might not notice you unless you try really hard...’

“Oh, come on Ojiro, have some faith in her!” Ashido elbowed him.

“I do, it’s just, well... Being invisible all the time, it’s kind of hard to stand out...” Ojiro defended his past self.

“-just by standing still, so the scouts won’t be able to stop looking at me, right?” Aoyama sparkled.

“Says the person who got last in the obstacle course...” Sero whispered, making Kaminari try to hold his laughter.

“You’re just jealous that you can’t sparkle like me!” Aoyama declared.

“I don’t think anyone wants to shine in last place, Glitter.” Bakugo noted flatly, making Aoyama wince.

“Your brawn stands out on its own.” Kaminari sighed at Shoji.

“There’s no point if I cannot show them my usefulness.” Shoji stated.

“I think you’ll stand out, too.” Jiro told Kaminari, trying not to laugh as she imagined him saying, ‘Yee!’.

“Everyone’s so into it.” Midoriya muttered nervously.

“You weren’t?” Todoroki leaned past Iida.

“Well, I couldn’t exactly control my quirk yet, so...” Midoriya’s voice lowered, showing his nervousness.

“But you still denominated that obstacle course, Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“-so of course we would get fired up!” Iida told Midoriya.

“Iida, you have a unique way of getting fired up. It’s weird.” Asui overheard.

“Midoriya, you don’t feel the same?” Iida asked.

“Of course I do. But something’s...” Midoriya sighed.

“Deku, Iida...”

Midoriya and Iida glanced behind them, seeing Uraraka’s eyes narrowed with a strange dark aura around him

“Let’s do our best at the sports festival.” Uraraka grinned.

“Holy shit-” Sero, Kaminari and Sato flinched back.

“U-Uraraka... Are you all right...?” Yaoyorozu asked nervously.

“Yeah, just the nerves, you know.” Uraraka chuckled while rubbing her neck.

“-though that’s what your name means.” Ashido observed about Uraraka’s aura.

Mineta’s cheeks turned pink as he watched Uraraka.

“PM-” Mineta started before getting slapped in the face with Asui’s tongue.

Uraraka slid her foot on the floor, raising her fist up.

“Everyone, I’m gonna do my best!” Uraraka shouted.

“Yeah!” Iida, Midoriya, Asui and Ashido raised their fist.

“I’m gonna do my best!” Uraraka turned to Tokoyami, Sato, Kirishima and Sero.

“Y-Yeah...” the four of them raising their hands nervously.

‘What’s wrong? Your personality’s all over the place.’ Kirishima sweated.

‘Now that I think about it...’ Midoriya thought, putting his fist down.

“Everyone, I’m gonna do my best!” Uraraka yelled again.

‘I never asked Uraraka...’ Midoriya realized.

“What did you never ask her?” Kaminari asked, getting in Midoriya’s face.

“Oh, um, why she wanted to be a hero?” Midoriya answered.

“Is that the idea, then?!” Kaminari looked at her.

‘I hope it isn’t...’ Uraraka thought while shrugging at Kaminari.

“-you decide to come to U.A. and become a pro hero?” Midoriya asked Uraraka, walking out of the classroom with Iida.

“Huh? Um... because...” Uraraka stuttered.

“For money?!” Midoriya gasped.

“You wanna be a hero for money? That’s shallow.” Ashido frowned as Uraraka hid her face.

‘Why did it have to show her reasoning?!’ Uraraka panicked.

“No, no! It’s for a good reason!” Midoriya stood up in her defense, Uraraka uncovering her face with one hand.

“She just wants to help her parents live a good life, that’s all. It isn’t shallow at all!” Midoriya looked at Ashido.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, Uraraka.” Ashido apologized

“I-It’s fine.” Uraraka reassured her.

“I think it’s a good motivation to have, Uraraka!” Iida shouted.

“-to support your livelihood not admirable?” Iida questioned when Uraraka said it was embarrassing that he and Midoriya had admirable motivations.

“Right. But it’s unexpected.” Midoriya agreed.

Uraraka sighed before explaining, “My family owns a construction company, but we haven’t gotten any work at all, so we’re flat broke. This isn’t really something to tell other people, though...”

While she explained, Uraraka was sweating and playing with her hair.

“We won’t tell anyone, Uraraka! We promise!” Kirishima assured her, everyone else nodding.

“Thanks...” Uraraka smiled as she blushed.

“-way down, right?” Midoriya told Iida about her quirk and the cost of money.

“She could make any raw material float. They wouldn’t need any heavy equipment.” Iida agreed.

“Right? That’s what I told Dad when I was little!” Uraraka blurted out, sighing, “But...”

Younger Uraraka stood clutching her shirt with tears in her eyes.

“Aw! Baby Uraraka!” Ashido and Hagakure exclaimed.

“So cute!” Asui added while Uraraka buried her face in a pillow.

“When I get big, I’ll help you and Mommy!” Uraraka nodded, running up to them.

Her father stared at Uraraka before he smiled. As he bent down to his daughter, he put his hand on her head, ruffling her hair.

“I appreciate the thought, Ochaco. But as your dad, I’d be even happier if you could achieve your dream.” Uraraka’s father soothed.

“Your dad’s so supportive.” Jiro glanced at Uraraka, who still had her face in the pillow, but looked up at Jiro when she spoke.

“Th-Thank you.” Uraraka stuttered.

“-take us to Hawaii!” Uraraka’s father beamed.

Uraraka looked down at the ground, muttering, “Daddy...”

Uraraka clenched her skirt as she remembered.

“I’ll definitely become a hero and make money and let my parents take it easy.” Uraraka vowed to Midoriya and Iida.

The three stared at each other before Iida started clapping his hands.

The class started joining TV Iida, clapping and cheering on Uraraka.

Uraraka felt light as she heard her classmates cheer her on, until she realized she accidentally activated her quirk.

She put her fingers together, and landed on the couch.

Uraraka started blushing out of embarrassment.

‘She’s not just aspiring to be a hero. She’s also taken reality into consideration.’ Midoriya thought, staring at Uraraka with admiration.

A familiar laugh sounded in the halls, catching the three’s attention.

“Young Midoriya is here!” All Might shouted, pointing at him.

“All Might? What’s the matter?” Midoriya asked.

“Lunch!” All Might replied, holding up his, asking, “Wanna eat together?”

“He’s like a maiden!” Uraraka bursted out laughing.

“You got to eat with All Might?!” Mineta shouted.

“Man, Midoriya got All Might’s quirk?!” Kaminari teased.

“That was so cute...!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“I’d love to.” Midoriya walked over to him, wondering, ‘I wonder what’s going on...’

Walking into the lunchroom, Uraraka and Iida stood in line to get their lunch.

“I wonder what he wanted with Deku.” Uraraka wondered to Iida.

“I heard that when All Might was attacked by villains during the USJ incident, he rushed out alone to help. Perhaps it’s about that?” Iida told her.

“Oh, yeah!” Uraraka agreed.

“Remember what Asui said on the bus?” Iida pointed out.

‘You’re quirk is kind of like All Might’s.’

“The boundless power they both have are similar, too, so maybe All Might has taken a liking to him. He’s amazing.” Iida noted, Uraraka nodding in agreement.

Todoroki stood a little ways in front of them in line, overhearing.

‘All Might... and Izuku Midoriya...’ Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“Todoroki doesn’t seem too happy about that.” Kaminari whispered, his hand over his mouth.

“Only about fifty minutes?!” Midoriya gasped.

“Yeah... That’s the limit to how long I can use my power now. I overdid it too many times.” All Might explained.

“Now he realizes.” Aizawa sighed.

“That Nomu was also a tough opponent. And it hurt... I can just barely maintain muscle form for 1.5 hours now.” All Might admitted.

“About that... Sorr-” Midoriya began before All Might started laughing and coughing blood, making Midoriya jump.

“You don’t have to apologize! Man, we really are alike, you and me. Have some tea.” All Might laughed, placing down a cup.

“Thanks...” Midoriya took the cup of tea.

“More importantly, about the sports festival. You still can’t regulate One for All, can you? What’ll you do?” All Might asked.

Midoriya thought, then gasping, explaining, “But there was this one time...! When I aimed a smash at that brain villain, there was no backlash.”

“Oh yeah, you mentioned that! What was different?” All Might intrigued.

“Different...” Midoriya repeated, trying to explain, “The biggest difference between that and the One for All that I’d been using was...”

Midoriya glanced at his right hand.

‘...my quirk, Black Hole. I can suck anything and turn it to dust. But it is a power that can kill easily.’

“Why does it keep explaining stuff we already know!” Kaminari whined.

“Because it’s probably important!” Jiro glared at him.

“Midoriya, you’re looking a little dramatic there...” Sero chuckled when TV Midoriya talked about using his quirk on someone.

“I’m starting to think my theory on where this disc came from is false.” Yaoyorozu narrowed her eyes.

“-like you succeeded in putting on the brakes unconsciously. Anyway, that’s progress. I’m glad. Now, drink up.” All Might instructed Midoriya.

“Oh, thank you.” Midoriya took a sip of the tea.

“Frankly, I don’t have much time left as the Symbol of Peace.” All Might admitted, walking to look about the window.

“No way...” Midoriya muttered.

“And some of those with built-up villainous intent are starting to realize.” All Might narrowed his eyes.

Midoriya stood up as All Might turned to face him, holding his hand out.

“I granted you my power because I want you to succeed me.” All Might clenched his fist.

‘I want to be like you. I want to become the greatest hero, like you! Saving people with a fearless smile.’

“That was a badass workout.” Kirishima grinned.

“I still can’t believe you cleaned the entire beach!” Hagakure blurted out.

“It was hard work...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“-time has come for you to show that. The U.A. sports festival is something pro heroes-no, the whole country-is watching closely. A big event! That is what I brought you here to talk about! The next All Might... the fledgling Symbol of Peace... Izuku Midoriya. I want you to tell the world ‘I am here!’” All Might declared to Midoriya.

Ending plays.

“Jeez, talk about pressure.” Sero breathed.

“Toshinori...” Aizawa closed his eyes, groaning, ‘He is a high school student!’

“All Might wants you to be the new Symbol of Peace? That is a lot of stress on you, is it not?” Yaoyorozu worried to Midoriya.

“If he wants to be the new ‘All Might’, he’s going to have to beat me first!” Bakugo yelled over everyone.

“Like I said early, I’ll take up your challenge any day!” Midoriya narrowed his eyes while smirking.

“This new ending is just us... girls...?” Jiro questioned.

“I like this new ending.” Mineta hummed to himself.

Roaring Sports Festival

Chapter Notes

Is hitting 10,000 hits considered a milestone?

Even if it's not, thank you so much for reading and sending kudos and commenting!

I never expected this to go this far so soon!

~~(≥▽≤*)~~

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“The world has become a superhuman society, and about 80% of the world’s population now has some kind of special trait. In this world swirling with chaos, the profession that everyone once dreamed about and admired came into the limelight.” Midoriya narrated.

An imagery of Aizawa, Bakugo, Uraraka, Iida and Todoroki showing off their fighting skills and quirks, Midoriya continued.

“Heroes of justice fighting villains and saving people from distress. Yes, this is the story of how I became the greatest hero.”

Opening plays.

“There it goes again! Saying Midoriya’s gonna be the greatest hero.” Kaminari exclaimed.

“What the hell is this?! You’re the one that brought this thing in in the first place, Deku! You trying to rub it in?!” Bakugo yelled at Midoriya.

“You brought this case in though, Kacchan...” Kaminari teased.

“I’m starting to wonder if this is real...” Jiro thought out loud.

“Yeah, Deku! You can do it!” Uraraka jumped up and down.

A recap of the previous episode.

Title screen ‘Roaring Sports Festival’

“The U.A. sports festival is something pro heroes-no, the whole country-is watching closely. A big event! That is what I brought you here to talk about! The next All Might... The fledgling Symbol of Peace... Izuku Midoriya. I want you to tell the world ‘I am here’!” All Might announced to Midoriya, who looked shocked and confused.

“Maybe All Might shouldn't have put so much pressure about this onto you, huh?” Kirishima sympathized with Midoriya.

“I want to live up to his expectations, but sometimes I’m not sure if I can...” Midoriya confessed.

“He shouldn’t have put that weight on you.” Aizawa told him, groaning to himself, ‘I’m going to have to talk to Toshinori. Again.’

“-business, general studies, and hero course come together and fight through preliminary games of different types by class year. The students who make it through face off in the finals. It’s a round-robin tournament divided by grade.” Midoriya explained the sports festival system to All Might.

“That’s right! In other words, you can sell yourself with everything you’ve got!” All Might exclaimed.

“Right...” Midoriya muttered.

The couch All Might was sitting on fell, back along with him.

“Ouch!” some of the class murmured.

“I mean, what you say is absolutely correct!” Midoriya sounded more enthusiastic.

“You didn’t offer him any help?!” Mineta cried.

“There he goes again...” Sero smiled as it showed Midoriya muttering to himself.

“-it right after what happened... Besides, All Might is already teaching me, so I’m not as motivated to stand out at the sports festival... In the first place, I don’t think I can stand out in my current state, and I did terribly in the fitness tests...” Midoriya muttered, the words, ‘mutter’ surrounding him.

“No one’s better at spouting nonsense than you!” All Might spat out blood.

“Nonsense?” Midoriya questioned.

“Yes, All Might’s right, it is nonsense!” Iida yelled out.

“Why is it nonsense?” Midoriya asked, a little spooked by his yelling.

“You’re a very talented person, Midoriya. And, you plan out strategies to help people and to help others win. You inspire everyone here to give a 100%-” Iida explained while waving his hands around.

“Even if he can’t.” Todoroki pointed out.

“Right! I never want to hear such negativity from you again!” Iida ordered (chopping the air while

doing so uwu).

“Yeah! Iida’s right! Your strategies are how me and Sero got our hero licenses!” Uraraka joined in.

“And how we rescued Tokoyami and Bakugo...” Todoroki added quietly, sparing a glance at Bakugo.

“Now, let us continue watching!” Iida pointed at the TV, realizing it had been playing the whole time.

“-back at the beach park.” All Might told Midoriya to remember it, ending their meeting.

At the end of their class, Class 1-A stood in the classroom, Uraraka, Mineta, Iida and Midoriya gaping from something outside.

“Wh... Wh-What’s going on?” Uraraka shouted, the door to the classroom crowded by students outside.

“What business do you have with Class A?” Iida asked the students.

“We can’t get out! What’d you come here for, anyway?” Mineta exclaimed.

“Scouting out the enemy, small fry. We’re the ones who made it out of the villains’ attack. They probably wanna check us out before the sports festival.” Bakugo told him.

Mineta pointed at Bakugo to Midoriya, shaking in his place.

“That’s Kacchan in neutral.” Midoriya whispered to Mineta.

“What’s that supposed to mean?!” Bakugo exclaimed to Midoriya.

“You’re not angry, you’re just... neutral.” Midoriya answered.

“Huh?!” Bakugo questioned.

Bakugo made his way to the door, glaring down the students.

“Out of my way, extras!” Bakugo ordered.

Uraraka and Midoriya gaped, shaking at what Bakugo said.

“Stop calling people ‘extras’ just because you don’t know them!” Iida chopped his hand.

“I came to see what the famous Class A was like, but you seem pretty arrogant.” a student with purple hair and dead eyes explained, pushing his way to the front, asking, “Are all the students in the hero course like this?”

Iida, Mineta, Uraraka and Midoriya shook their heads at the question while Bakugo groaned.

“Seeing something like this makes me disillusioned.” the purple-haired made it to the front, putting his hand behind his neck, continuing. “There are quite a few people who enrolled in

general studies or other courses because they didn't make it into the hero course. Did you know that?"

"I never liked that guy." Bakugo spat.

"Shinso is nice once you get to know him." Midoriya defended him.

"I bet you got a good job knowing him, when he... brainwashed you." Kaminari teased.

"Yes, about that... How did you escape his quirk, Midoriya?" Yaoyorozu asked.

"We'll find out if we watch." Todoroki told her before Midoriya spoke.

"-may also transfer people out." the purple-haired students explained about transferring students out and into the hero course, making Class 1-A stiffen. Eyeing the class, the purple-haired muttered, "Scouting out the enemy? I, at least, came to say that even if you're in the hero course, if you get carried away, I'll sweep your feet out from under you. I came with a declaration of war."

'This person's bold, too!' Iida, Uraraka and Midoriya thought.

Bakugo and the students stared at each other, glaring.

"Hey, hey! I'm from Class B next door!" a gray-haired student with long eyelashes shouted, breaking the tension.

"Hey, Tetsutetsu!" Kirishima beamed.

"-against villains, so I came to hear 'bout it! Don't get so full of yourself!" the gray-haired spat at them.

'Another bold person!' Iida, Midoriya and Uraraka blinked.

"Hey, Tetsutetsu, maybe calm down..." Kaminari whispered.

"-embarrassing for you durin' the real fight!" another student yelled at the gray-haired while Bakugo started walking toward the crowd of students, pushing his way out.

"You ignorin' me, bastard?!" the gray-haired yelled out, ignoring the other.

"Wait a minute, Bakugo! What're you gonna do about all this? It's your fault everyone's hating on us!" Kirishima stopped him.

"It doesn't matter." Bakugo replied.

"Huh?!" Kirishima raised an eyebrow.

“It doesn’t matter as long as you rise to the top.” Bakugo spat, continuing his walking.

“Damnit, you bastard!” the gray-haired popped from the crowd.

“What do you think would’ve happened if Class B found out about this disc?” Koda whispered to Shoji.

“Monoma probably would’ve laughed since this is about us.” Kaminari overheard.

“Monoma does like to mess with us by stealing our mail...” Jiro groaned.

“But thanks to Kendo, he has stopped doing it!” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“It’s only been a week, Yao-momo.” Jiro remarked.

“I hate that damn copycat...” Bakugo groaned.

“You only hate him because he gave you a taste of your own medicine.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“‘Taste of his own medicine’?” Midoriya turned around at the two.

“You’ll see in the sports festival.” Kirishima replied, thinking, ‘Bakugo wouldn’t like it if I told everyone... yet.’

“-be at a disadvantage at the sports festival!” Mineta agreed with Kaminari about Bakugo making enemies while Sato, Kirishima and Tokoyami agreed with Bakugo. While they argued, Midoriya stared at the entrance to the classroom.

‘I’m just... I’m just getting started! You hear?’

“It’s soft Bakugo...” Kaminari whispered.

“Shut the hell up, Dunce Face!” Bakugo growled at him.

“Hey, Kaminari...” Sero elbowed him, teasing, “...this is a one chance thing, so take a picture!”

“That’s a great idea!” Kaminari beamed, pretending to take out his phone.

“You two idiots are going to be dead when I get my hands on you!” Bakugo raged.

‘-an idiot...?!’ Midoriya thought.

“What did I say about negativity, Midoriya!” Iida chopped his hands at him.

“Ah! S-Sorry!” Midoriya apologized.

'I set my sights on being a hero because I want to be like my brother.'

'Time is limited. If you expect to go pro, then the path to your future will open up at this...'

'That slight difference in attitudes will have a big impact once you go out into society.'

Midoriya clenched his fist as he stood on the beach, staring at his past self screaming from the top of the trash pile he worked hard to clean.

"When'd you get to the beach?" Sato asked.

"I think it's just a flashback." Asui answered.

Midoriya stared at the image, narrowing his eyes as he nodded.

'Dagoba Municipal Beach Park'

Footprints were made in the sand as Midoriya ran on the beach.

"The U.A. sports festival is in two weeks. It'll be broadcast live on TV, too. There's no doubt that those who do well have a much better chance of becoming pro heroes." Midoriya narrated, him doing push-ups in his room as he narrated, "We won't know what events we'll be participating in until the day of. But I'm sure everyone has started getting ready."

Montages of the class preparing for the sports festival.

"That was so fun to do with you!" Ashido hugged Uraraka as it showed Uraraka making rocks float while Ashido used her acid.

"That hurt..." Aoyama sighed, him in on the training Ashido and Uraraka did, getting hit on the head by a rock that he shot his laser at before.

"Aw! Koda with all the animals is so cute!" Hagakure gushed, making Koda hide his face.

"Damn, Kirishima, you sure you ain't breaking yourself doing that?" Kaminari commented, showing Kirishima falling from a building, using his quirk.

"Nope." Kirishima smiled.

"Ha! Good job training, Kaminari!" Jiro smacked his arm, showing him shooting out his lightning, making his brain fired.

"Good job on yours, too, Jiro. That was an excellent shot." Yaoyorozu praised her, showing Jiro shooting darts with her earphone jacks.

The class bursted out laughing when it showed Mineta's, him holding a trophy, saying, 'Thank you.'

"I thought this was about Midoriya..." Mineta grumbled as his class laughed.

“Time passed in the blink of an eye, and the morning of the sports festival arrived.” Midoriya narrated.

“Izuku, be careful not to get hurt.” Midoriya’s mother told him as he packed his bag.

Some of the class started giggling while Midoriya ducked his head.

‘I’m so sorry, Mom.’ Midoriya sweated.

“Okay.” Midoriya responded.

“I’ll record it, okay? In high resolution.” his mother explained.

“Okay.” Midoriya replied, grabbing the doorknob to leave.

“Do your best.” Midoriya’s mother beamed at him.

Midoriya nodded before exclaiming, “I’m off!”

Fireworks went off at U.A. as reporters crowded outside the entrance.

“The bag check’s taking forever.” the woman reporter from before USJ complained.

“They were just attacked by villains. Of course they’ll be more strict. There are people criticizing their decision to hold it this year.” the photographer from before narrowed his eyes at her.

“Controversy equals ratings!” the woman winked.

“What is that woman’s deal?” Ojiro asked.

“I don’t know, but I wish she was the reporter who interviewed us.” Mineta whined.

“With the passion of their last chance and the tactics from their experience, the third years have always been the main event in past years... But this year, the first-year stage is the one to watch!”

“Hey, did you know that Endeavor’s son is a first-year this year?”

“They’re talking about Todoroki!” Kaminari exclaimed, glancing at him.

‘Of course...’ Todoroki sighed.

“The first-year stage is gonna be good, huh?”

“One order of takoyaki, please.”

“Oh, Mt. Lady!” a man smiled up at Mt. Lady, who was drooling from the food.

“No green seaweed.” Mt. Lady added.

“One, right? That’ll be 500 yen.” the man explained.

“Huh?” Mt. Lady gaped before she started to punt, as she made herself look seductive, whispering, “Um... I don’t have that much on me right now...”

“Hmmmmmm...” Mineta moaned, making Sero slap his tape over his eyes.

“Why doesn’t it show the events yet?” Bakugo yelled out.

“It’ll be there soon, just watch, okay, bro.” Kirishima told him.

Kamui and Death Arms walked through the stands, watching people order food and beverages before the event.

“I had also hoped to be able to do some scouting.” Kamui told Death Arms.

“We have to work security, so we don’t have a choice.” Death Arms replied.

Mt. Lady munched on her snack as they walked.

“It looks like they called pro heroes from all over the country this year.” Mt. Lady observed.

‘Waiting Room Class A’

“Man... I wanted to wear my costume.” Ashido complained, wearing the school p.e. clothes.

“To keep everything fair, we can’t.” Ojiro explained as he stretched his arms.

“I wonder what the first round’s gonna be...” Sato sat with Tokoyami and Shoji at a table in the room.

“No matter what comes, we have no choice but to deal with it.” Tokoyami stated.

“Right.” Shoji agreed as Iida opened the door to the room.

“Everyone, are you ready? We will be entering soon!” Iida announced.

At the news, Midoriya took a deep breath in and out.

“Person, person, person, person, person...” Mineta whispered beside Midoriya.

“Looking quite nervous over there, Mineta.” Sero grinned at Mineta, who deadpanned back in reply.

“Todoroki? What is it?” Midoriya asked when Todoroki called his name, getting the attention of everyone as they looked at the two, waiting for Todoroki’s reply.

“Looking at things objectively, I think I’m stronger than you.” Todoroki told him, making Midoriya flinch.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya agreed, hanging his head but not breaking eye contact.

“But... All Might has his eye on you, doesn’t he?” Todoroki asked, Midoriya flinching again while Todoroki continued, declared, “I’m not trying to pry about that. But I’m going to beat you.”

“Oh? Is the best in the class making a declaration of war?” Kaminari teased while Kirishima stood up out of his chair beside him.

“Yes. I was, Kaminari.” Todoroki turned to him.

“I-I knew, dude. Just teasing.” Kaminari replied.

“Not now, we’re about to start!” Kirishima placed his hand on Todoroki’s shoulder, asking him why he was picking a fight all of a sudden.

“We’re not here to play at being friends. So what does it matter?” Todoroki brushed his hand off before walking off, leaving Midoriya to think.

“Todoroki, I don’t know what you’re thinking when you say you’ll beat me, but of course you’re better than me. I think you’re more capable than most people... Looking at it objectively...” Midoriya started, making Todoroki stop to glance back.

“Midoriya, you probably shouldn’t talk so negatively...” Kirishima smiled nervously.

“Kirishima is absolutely right.” Iida agreed.

“Shush! This was a tense moment!” Sero hushed him.

“-the top with everything they’ve got!” Midoriya explained to Todoroki.

‘I want to become the greatest hero!’

I can’t afford to fall behind. I’ll be going for it with everything I have, too.” Midoriya finished, staring down Todoroki.

“Yeah.” Todoroki nodded while Bakugo narrowed his eyes at the two.

“Hey!” Present Mic announced on screen, making the crowd roar, Present Mic continuing, “Pay attention, audience! Swarm, mass media! This year’s high school rodeo of adolescence that you all love, the U.A. sports festival, is about to begin! Everybody, are you ready?! It’s time for the students to enter the first-year stage!”

As the music on TV, Midoriya's mother sat on her couch, tense

"Izuku..." she uttered.

"I'm pretty sure your mom had a heart attack when she saw your fight with Todoroki." Jiro looked at Midoriya.

"I probably scared her, yeah..." Midoriya sighed.

"You think it'll show our parents reactions?" Uraraka asked Asui.

"I'm not sure, but if we continue watching, we'll see." Asui replied.

'-tell the world 'I am here!'

"Roger that, All Might!" Midoriya whispered to himself as Class 1-A walked onto the field for the event, fireworks going off around the arena.

"The U.A. sports festival! The huge battle where fledgling heroes sharpen their swords once a year! Anyway, these are the guys, right? The miraculous new stars who overcome enemy attacks with their hearts of steel! Hero course, Class 1-A, right?!" Present Mic cheered along with the crowd while Class 1-A looked up at the people in the stands.

"Th-Th-There are so many people..." Midoriya uttered shakingly.

"Will we be able to give our best performance being watched by so many people? This is also part of the training required to become a hero." Iida asked next to Midoriya.

"Man, he's going overboard with that praise! I'm getting nervous!" Kirishima smirked, before turning to Bakugo in front of him, asking, "Aren't you, Bakugo?"

"No, I'm just getting more into it." Bakugo grinned up at the crowd.

"They haven't been getting as much airtime, but this class is also full of talent! Hero course, Class 1-B!" Present Mic continued as the class walked out.

Present Mic continued announcing the other classes until they all gathered in the middle and the audience cheered.

"We're just here to make those guys look better, huh?" a student from the purple-haired student's class noted about the hero course.

"I'm not really feeling it..."

"Time for the player pledge!" a teacher shouted, standing on a podium.

"Oh, this year's chief umpire for the first years is the R-Rated Hero, Midnight?" the crowd blushed.

While Sero held Mineta in place with his tape, Shoji asked, "If she's an R-Rated Hero, should she

really have led the games?”

Ojiro shrugged in response.

“-third-year stage every year.” a hero in the crowd answered another about Nezu.

“What is Midnight Sensei wearing?” Kirishima blushed uncomfortably.

“That’s an R-Rated Hero for you.” Kaminari nodded, a slight blush too.

“Is it okay for her to be at a high school even though she’s R-Rated?” Tokoyami asked while Mineta held a thumbs up, nodding aggressively.

The class sighed.

“Quiet, everyone!” Midnight called out. “Representing the students is Katsuki Bakugo from Class 1-A!”

Some of the class glared in Bakugo’s direction; who could see the stares on him.

‘I know I was acting like a jerk with what I said on that stage, but if I could go back, maybe I’d change a few words...’ Bakugo thought to himself.

Being called, Bakugo started walking up onto the stage.

“What? It’s Kacchan?” Midoriya whispered.

“That guy did finish first in the entrance exam.” Sero remarked.

“In the hero course.” a girl huffed.

“R-Right.” Midoriya stuttered, rubbing his neck.

“It’s obvious she hates us.” Sero whispered.

“And it’s all Bakugo’s fault.” Kaminari narrowed his eyes.

Bakugo walked up the stairs to the podium as everyone waited.

“I pledge- That I’ll be number one.” Bakugo spoke into the microphone.

‘I knew he’d do that!’ Class 1-A panicked.

“What the heck?”

“Stop messing around!”

“Don’t be so full of yourselves, Class A!”

“You sludge bastard!”

Kirishima cringed as he noticed almost all eyes on Bakugo.

“He can be so infuriating!” Hagakure whispered scarcely to Ashido.

‘Sludge bastard... huh...?’ Bakugo glared at the floor.

“Why are you doing something so disgraceful?!” Iida yelled at Bakugo.

“At least become a nice bouncy step for me to jump off of.” Bakugo gave a thumbs down.

“That’s it.” Uraraka got up from her seat, making Midoriya pause as everyone watched her make her way to Bakugo, who looked up at her when she stopped in front of him.

“Why do you act like this? At first, I didn’t care but after seeing what you did to Deku and how you acted, I can’t just watch you say something so disrespectful like that. Just because you were praised as a child doesn’t mean you have to act so rude!” Uraraka angrily exclaimed at him, the class dead silent.

“U-Uraraka, come on, it’s-” Midoriya started before Jiro got up.

“You don’t have to be so rude and make us all look bad.” Jiro glared, putting her elbow on Uraraka as she spoke.

Kirishima stood up to defend Bakugo before Midoriya started speaking.

“Come on, just calm down. Let’s watch-” Midoriya attempted again, inching closer and closer to the three.

“Why do you defend him?!” Uraraka spun around, almost making Jiro fall, as she turned to Midoriya, demanding, “He’s done nothing but bully you, tease you, and even tried to kill you! Why do you always try and defend him?!”

The class switched their attention from Uraraka to Midoriya, awaiting his answer while Midoriya stared at his friend before looking down, a shadow over his eyes.

“Because...” Midoriya uttered, clenching his fist as he said, “Because how can I be a hero if I hurt others?”

Midoriya looked up at Uraraka, seeing a confused expression on her face.

“I understand what Kacchan has done to me in the past, but... I forgive him. That’s why I didn’t want him to be expelled. He wants to become a hero, like he’s dreamed since we were kids. Like I’ve dreamed. And if I take my anger out on him and tell Aizawa Sensei I want him gone, how is that any less of being a villain?” Midoriya explained.

‘I never understood why Deku wanted me to stay, but if he thought that it would make him a

villain doing that, he really must have forgiven me.’ Bakugo realized before standing up, making Uraraka turn back to him.

“If you think expelling me makes you a villain, Deku...” Bakugo began, looking around at his classmates, asking, “Then how the hell do the rest of you think he could ever become one?”

“How overconfident can you get?” the gray-haired student raged to himself.

Todoroki grabbed the remote and paused the TV.

The tense moment that gripped the class began to fade as a few started chuckling.

“That was perfect timing.” Kaminari noted as Jiro, Uraraka and Midoriya made their way back to their seats, Midoriya looking over his shoulder at Bakugo.

‘He believed in me... He even defended me.’ Midoriya thought as he sat down, Bakugo and Kirishima doing the same.

‘I can’t believe he would call himself a villain if he said he wanted me expelled.’ Bakugo scuffed.

“I’ll crush you!” the gray-haired student shouted at Bakugo.

“Tetsutetsu may have a similar quirk to mine, but he’s got your personality, huh, Bakugo?” Kirishima pointed at him.

“Shove off.” Bakugo muttered.

‘-laughed while saying that.’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes as Bakugo made his way off stage, Iida still yelling at him. As he walked closer to Midoriya, Midoriya realized, ‘He’s driving himself into a corner.’

As he passed Midoriya, Bakugo bumped his shoulder. Midoriya turned his head as he watched him walk away, then sighed.

‘Getting the rest of us caught up in it is just like Kacchan, though.’ Midoriya noted.

“If Bakugo laughed, the entire first year courses would’ve targeted us all.” Ashido shook her head.

“-first game is what you’d call a qualifier! Every year, many drink their tears here!” Midnight announced.

As Midnight spoke, Uraraka whispered to Asui, “U.A. does everything ‘right away’, huh?”

“Now here is the fateful first game!” Midnight said, raising her hand as a illusion board showed, spinning until it stopped on ‘Obstacle Race’

“An obstacle course...” Midoriya muttered.

Midnight explained the rules for the obstacle course. When she finished, Midnight licked her lips.

“As long as you stay on the course, it doesn’t matter what you do!” Midnight announced.

“AH! I never thought I’d see her sadistic side again!” Mineta cried before his body got taped up by Sero, his mouth included, and stuck to the ceiling.

“Is that okay, Aizawa Sensei?” Sero asked, pointing at Mineta.

“Just get him down after this is over.” Aizawa replied.

“Yes, sir!” Sero saluted.

The students stood at the gate to begin the obstacle course.

‘All Might...’ Midoriya thought.

‘I want you to tell the world ‘I am here’!’

‘Thinking about it realistically, without really being able to regulate One for All... That’s too unreasonable...’ Midoriya told himself.

One light on the gate went off.

Midoriya narrowed his eyes. ‘That’s why I have to go beyond.’

Another light.

All Might squeezed his hands together.

‘Please watch me!’ Midoriya pleaded as the last light went off.

“Start!” Midnight shouted, a signal for the students to go through the gate.

In the narrow hallway to begin, the students shuffled through.

“Okay, here’s the play-by-play!” Present Mic announced. Turning to Aizawa beside him, Present Mic teased, “Are you ready to do the commentary, Mummy Man?”

“Why didn’t I think of that?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Call me ‘Mummy Man’, and I’ll see you watching the school from the outside.” Aizawa told him.

“Y-Yes, sir!” Kaminari choked.

“Let’s get started right away, Mummy Man. What should we pay attention to in the early stage?” Present Mic beamed.

“This part right now.” Aizawa answered.

The students squeezed together in the hallway.

“Hey, hey!”

“This is too narrow!”

“Ouch!”

“Hey, move!”

In the middle, Midoriya’s face got elbowed multiple times.

“Ouch...” some of the class commented.

“I think almost everyone got something like that from this.” Shoji remarked.

Midoriya poked his head out from the shoving to get a look.

‘I see... This means, from the start, it’s already...’ Midoriya thought.

‘The first sifting.’ Todoroki finished as flurries appeared from underneath everyone’s feet. Ice spread across the entrance outside as Todoroki ran out from the large group of students, who were stuck by the ice.

“Sorry...” Todoroki apologized.

“So cold!”

“Outta my way! I can’t get it off!”

An explosion went off, Bakugo, Aoyama, Yaoyorozu and Kirishima jumping out from the ice with faces of determination.

“Todoroki thought that ice could hold moi back.” Aoyama flipped his hair.

“You still got last place, Glitter.” Bakugo responded.

Todoroki turned his head, watching the four.

“I won’t let you get away so easily! You half-and-half bastard!” Bakugo declared, blasting himself toward Todoroki while Ojiro used his tail to avoid the ice.

“You got me with that once. You won’t get me again!” Ojiro smirked.

“Woah, that was close!” Ashido sprayed her acid on the ice, the other students started trying to run or walk on the ice.

The purple-haired student had three people carry him on the ice.

“That could’ve been you, Midoriya.” Kaminari pointed at the TV.

“That should’ve been you.” Jiro corrected him.

“-outside of Class A were able to dodge that than I expected...” Todoroki thought out loud before looking up to see Mineta pull his balls from his head onto the ice, using them as stepping stones.

“I’ve outwitted you Todoroki! How pathetic!” Mineta cried at him, getting closer and closer to him. Mineta pulled another ball from his head, grinning, “Take this! My special attack! Gra-”

Before Mineta finished, he was hit in the side by a robot arm.

“Nice...” Jiro smiled while some of the girls chuckled, Mineta sighing through the tape.

Mineta rolled to the ground, screaming the whole time.

“Mineta!” Midoriya called before gasping as he saw several robots before them.

“Targets found... Lots!”

“The faux villains from the entrance exam?” Midoriya realized.

“Come on Midoriya, attack them like you did before!” Kirishima yelled.

“But if he does, then he’ll be injured.” Yaoyorozu reminded him.

“Oh yeah, true.” Kirishima rubbed his neck.

“Midoriya still got first place, though.” Asui reminded them.

“-with the first barrier! Robo Inferno!” Present Mic announced.

Kaminari slid into the front, stopping himself as he gaped, “Aren’t those the zero-point villains from the entrance exam?”

“You know, Midoriya, it would’ve been nice if you went...” Kaminari started, throwing punches at the air.

“Again, if he did that, he’d be injured.” Jiro told him, narrowing her eyes.

“-they used in the general entrance exam?” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“I wonder where they got the money for that?” Yaoyorozu questioned as a robot aimed to hit Todoroki.

“If they went through all this trouble, I wish they would’ve prepared something better.” Todoroki muttered, using his ice to move himself out of the way of the robot. Narrowing his eyes, Todoroki remarked, “Since my old man is watching.”

Todoroki slid his right hand on the ground before whipping it up at the robot, ice coming from his hand as it froze the robot in place. Todoroki stood in place for a while, exhaling out an icy breath.

“Jeez, Todoroki, you really are brutal!” Sero looked up at him.

“It was just a robot.” Todoroki responded.

“Also, what did you mean by, ‘Since my old man is watching’?” Yaoyorozu asked him. When Todoroki flinched, Yaoyorozu replied, “Nevermind.”

“-their legs! We can get through!” Sato shouted out about the robot.

“I wouldn’t if I were you. I froze them when they were unbalanced.” Todoroki warned as the robot started cracking before it broke into pieces, crashing to the ground, Todoroki finishing, “They’ll fall over.”

“Todoroki from Class 1-A! He attacked and defended in one hit! How elegant!” Present Mic cheered, the crowd following.

“That’s not elegant, Mic Sensei. That’s destructive.” Aoyama corrected.

“Maybe not...” Ashido replied, whispering to Jiro and Yaoyorozu, “...but he is looking elegant.”

“It’s, you know, practically unfair!” Present Mic remarked, holding a thumbs up to Aizawa.

“His actions are logical and strategic.” Aizawa explained.

“As expected of someone who got in through recommendations! He’d never fought them before, but those Robo Infernos couldn’t get past his elite moves!”

More robots appeared while the students stood around.

‘Gotta hurry...!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“You can’t beat those. Run... Run away, Izuku!” Midoriya’s mother cried at the TV.

“Aw! Poor Mrs. Midoriya...” Ashido punted.

“I hope I didn’t frighten her too much now that I can see what her reaction is.” Midoriya put his hand behind his neck.

‘-the obstacles around me.’ Midoriya planned about the robot's attention span.

‘Idiot, why?! Why can’t I move?’

Midoriya moved his foot, grinning shakily

‘Come on, think! Now what?’ Midoriya asked himself.

Ending plays.

“Oh come on!” the class complained.

“Why did it have to end like that?!” Bakugo huffed.

“It was just getting to the good parts!” Sato agreed.

“Let’s continue watching then!” Iida pointed at the TV.

“Aizawa Sensei, how many more can we watch?” Yaoyorozu asked him.

“One more... I’m getting tired.” Aizawa sighed.

“Aw! Can we please watch more!” Ashido pleaded.

Aizawa glanced at the eager faces of the class.

“Three, I’m leaving after the next one ends. So, Iida...” Aizawa explained. Iida looked up at him, Aizawa instructing, “...you and Yaoyorozu are in charge once I leave, so make sure they turn it off at a rational time.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Well then, let’s continue!” Kaminari shouted.

Chapter End Notes

I'm so happy when I see you're comments and kudos, but I also love answering you're questions!

God, I don't know how to express my joy!

So, thank you so so much for everything; the advice, kudos, suggestions, everything!

I'd never expected this little idea of mine to go so far.

I'd probably feel bad if I didn't say how much this means to me!

(Sorry for that little rant of mine, see you for the next chapter!)

$O(n \cdot n)$

In Their Own Quirky Ways

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap from the last episode, then the opening.

“Why does it keep saying Deku’s going to become the greatest hero?!” Bakugo shouted.

“I guess this disc is trying to make you jealous.” Kirishima teased.

“Whatever the recap’s about, I like this new opening song! Though, the other one was also pretty dope.” Kaminari thought out loud.

“Has anyone else noticed Midoriya and Todoroki in their new hero costumes instead of their old ones in this opening?” Jiro pointed out.

“That’s a wonderful observation, Jiro!” Yaoyorozu told her.

“I guess, but they haven’t changed their costumes yet.” Jiro added.

Recap of the previous episode.

Title screen ‘In Their Own Quirky Ways’

“Why was there another flashback?” Kaminari whined.

“Probably showing that Deku’s not backing down from Todoroki’s declaration of war!” Uraraka answered.

“Did Midoriya ever return Todoroki’s declaration, though?” Sero questioned.

‘Yeah... I did...’ Midoriya thought, glancing at Todoroki to see him glancing back at him.

‘He did...’ Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“-first game is an obstacle course race! It’s a cruel chicken race where anything goes as long as you stay on the course!” Present Mic announced.

“Hey.” Aizawa ducked as Present Mic swung his arms around.

“We’ll bring you the exciting scenes with camera robots set around the course!” Present Mic continued.

“You don’t need me, do you?” Aizawa sighed.

“Do you think that’s how they record us?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“I’m beginning to wonder how they recorded certain things!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Exactly!” Kaminari agreed, adding, “And they knew All Might’s true form this whole time too!”

“-mass of Robo Infernos?!” Present Mic asked in a monotone voice.

Reply of Todoroki taking down the robots.

“Do you think Todoroki had beef with his father before the festival?” Kamainari whispered to Jiro and Yaoyorozu.

“I hope whatever happened between them got resolved.” Yaoyorozu answered.

The students covered their faces from the dust whipped up from the robot fall.

“The first one through the first barrier is Shoto Todoroki from Class 1-A!” Present Mic announced to the audience.

The other robots rolled toward the other students,

“Hey! Someone’s trapped underneath!”

“Wouldn’t that kill them?”

“Will people die at this sports festival?!”

A girl with vine hair gasped as a crack sound went off from inside the robot, Kirishima breaking from underneath the robot.

“Like I’d die!” Kirishima yelled.

“Ha! You see that? I won’t be killed by some measly robot, Todoroki!” Kirishima declared.

“My intention was never to kill anyone, but I’ll let you think that way.” Todoroki replied.

“-Todoroki! He timed it on purpose so it’d be right when they fell.” Kirishima whispered. Turning to the students, Kirishima yelled, “If it hadn’t been me, someone would’ve died!”

‘Eijiro Kirishima. Quirk: Hardening’

“I’ve used my quirk before, why introduce it now?” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Because it showed you using it like a badass…” Bakugo muttered, thought Kirishima heard as he

beamed in response.

Another crack in the robot, catching Kirishima's attention.

"That Class A..."

Another student bursted from the robot; the gray-haired student, his body hardened and gray, finished his sentence, "...really is filled with bastards!"

"Tetsutetsu from Class B was also underneath! That's crazy!" Present Mic announced.

Tetsutetsu glared at Kirishima.

"If it hadn't been me, someone would've died!" Tetsutetsu declared.

'Tetsutetsu Tetsutetsu. Quirk: Steel'

"Jeez, his parents must've not liked him to give him a name like that." Bakugo smirked.

"Our quirks are pretty much the same?! I have a hard enough time standing out as it is! Kirishima cried, continuing the race.

"Wait, you little-!" Tetsutetsu ran after Kirishima.

"Those guys are lucky... They can get through without being afraid of getting crushed." Kaminari sighed.

"Anyway, let's work together for now to clear a path!" One of the students yelled at the others, his arm turning green and scaly. An explosion behind the students went off as Bakugo used his quirk to propel himself over the robots.

'Like I'd let you get ahead of me!' Bakugo gritted his teeth, getting across.

"But you did." Todoroki turned to him

"Not of purpose, you bastard!" Bakugo yelled back.

"You seem like you'd be the type to plow straight through, but you can go around when you need to, huh?" Sero yelled out, tape shooting out of his elbow to also climb himself over the robots along with Tokoyami and his shadow.

'Hanta Sero. Quirk: Tape'

"Land!" Tokoyami told the shadow.

"Aye, aye!" the shadow replied.

'Fumikage Tokoyami. Quirk: Dark Shadow'

The three jump onto the ground, the crowd cheering them on.

"As expected, most of the group that's gone ahead is from Class A." the cowboy hat teacher remarked, Thirteen and All Might overhearing.

"Class B and the other courses aren't bad, either!" All Might defended them.

"Don't defend those extras!" Bakugo exclaimed.

"It's fine, Kacchan." Midoriya objected.

"Shut up, nerd!" Bakugo yelled at him, demanding, "You haven't even passed the robots yet, so how the hell did you make it to first place?!"

"Maybe if you quiet down, we'll find out." Kirishima suggested.

Montages of Class 1-A taking down the robots while Aizawa explained, "Those who experience firsthand that world above them through the incident at USJ... Those who had fear planted in their hearts... Those who dealt with it and pulled through... They all used that experience to drown out their hesitation."

'I can't rely on One for All this early in the competition!' Midoriya thought as he ran through the course. He dodged a robot when he noticed a piece of armor on the ground, realizing, 'It's the armor of the one Todoroki defeated! That robot will lock onto the target and track it. I'll make it build up momentum...'

Midoriya picked the robot piece up and turned around, slashing the robot with the piece before running again.

"Go Deku!" Uraraka and Kaminari cheered.

"All he did was hit a robot..." Bakugo protested.

"But it's a little cool, I mean, the dude's fighting!" Kirishima elbowed Bakugo.

"Whatever..." Bakugo muttered.

Midoriya glanced behind when robots started falling to the ground, seeing Yaoyorozu had whipped out a cannon.

'Yaoyorozu!' Midoriya thought.

"A piece of cake." Yaoyorozu declared before she started running again, leaving behind the cannon while robots fell one by one, the students using the opening to run.

"She defeated those zero-point villains so easily?" Midoriya thought out loud, watching Yaoyorozu

as he added, "No wonder she got in through recommendations."

"I appreciate the compliment Midoriya." Yaoyorozu smiled at him, catching Midoriya off guard.

"Oh-Uh... You're welcome, Yaoyorozu." Midoriya uttered before calming down, adding, "Your quirk and strategies are perfect for a hero."

"Thank you." Yaoyorozu mustered, glancing at Todoroki, smiling softly, 'It was thanks to Todoroki and Aizawa Sensei that I gained my confidence again...'

"-things to be defeated, they're dumb hunks of metal. You'll start to see openings." the cowboy teacher stated.

'I want you to tell the world 'I am here'!'

'I told him that even though I knew it'd be unreasonable. It doesn't matter if it's close! Just get to the next round!' All Might pleaded for Midoriya.

"Then why'd he put all that unnecessary stress on Midoriya!" Hagakure asked.

"Would you rather he have Aizawa Sensei's threat of expulsion or the stress?" Ojiro chuckled.

"The threat, because I at least knew I passed!" Midoriya answered.

"-what about the second?" Present Mic wondered, the students standing on a cliff to where ropes connected to other platforms of rock, Present Mic announcing, "It's 'The Fall!'"

"When did they build this stage?" Uraraka gaped.

Asui walked to the front of the students where Ashido and Uraraka stood.

"Tsu?" Ashido questioned.

"Ribbit!" Asui croaked as she jumped before landing on a rope and starting to crawl on it, noting, "Ribbit. This is like a glorified tight rope."

"She's fast!" Ashido commented before she and Uraraka heard a tiny giggle behind them. They turned around to see a pink-haired girl decked out in gadgets.

"Here it is! Here's my chance to show off! It's time for my support items to be in the limelight!" the pink-haired grinned before she raised her voice, announcing, "Look, all you support companies across the country! Wire arrows and... hover soles!"

"You're from the support course?" Uraraka exclaimed.

"What? It's okay to bring in items?" Ashido accused.

"The hero course undergoes combat training regularly, right? In order to keep things fair, we are

allow to equip items and costumes, as long as we developed them ourselves! Or perhaps I should say..." the girl explained, shooting a wire from her support item as she continued, "...for those of us in the support course, this is the place where we can show off our ideas and skills to companies!"

The wire stuck into a ledge as she activated her hover boots before leaping over the edge, cheering, "Come, take a look, all you companies! Especially the big ones!"

"That girl is kind of scary..." Koda whispered.

"I can't believe I let her use me for advertisement!" Iida shook his fist in the air.

"At least she walked off, showing she gave up." Jiro told him.

"I think she only wanted to show off her items." Yaoyorozu noted.

"That's the only reason why she wanted to team with me..." Midoriya sighed.

"Oh, about that..." Ojiro said awkwardly, apologizing, "...sorry I walked away when you wanted to team up."

"It's fine, Ojiro, don't worry about it." Midoriya assured him.

"-can't lose!" Uraraka declared, running after her.

"That's some misplaced equality!" Ashido exclaimed, following Uraraka along with the rest of the students.

"Nice..." the purple-haired student muttered, smirking.

"A lot of different people are working hard for their chance, huh, Eraser Head?" Present Mic asked him.

"What are you idiots stopping for?" Aizawa groaned.

On the rope course, Todoroki slid on the ropes with his ice.

"And now, the leader of the pack is easily getting through first!" Present Mic announced as he finished the stage.

Todoroki glanced behind him as he ran to see Bakugo blasting his way over the course.

'Looks like he's getting fired up? A slow starter.' Todoroki thought, looking forward again.

"What do you mean 'a slow starter' Half n' Half?!" Bakugo demanded.

"You were slow at lashing out your anger." Todoroki answered flatly.

"Why you little-" Bakugo started before he was stopped by Kirishima, shouting, "Let go of me, Shitty Hair!"

“Come on Bakugo, just calm down a bit and watch, okay? I mean, you did ask early how Midoriya won, and, you’ll only find out if you watch.” Kirishima pointed out, guessturing to the TV.

“-me act uncool!” Iida declared about his brother watching before he used his engines to ride the ropes.

“That’s so uncool!” Present Mic yelled.

“That’s so unkind.” Uraraka teased before leaning to look at Iida, telling him, “You were so cool in the cavalry battle, Iida!”

“I appreciate the compliment, Uraraka. Thank you.” Iida nodded.

“-quirk is really strong, but his natural athletic ability and judgement are also a cut above everyone else’s.” someone in the crowd pointed out about Todoroki.

“Of course it is. That’s the Flame Hero, Endeavor’s son.”

“No wonder! The blood of the guy second only to All Might, huh?”

“There’ll be fighting over who gets him as a sidekick!”

Todoroki got up from where he was sitting.

“Todoroki, is everything okay?” Midoriya watched him get up.

“Yes, I just need a glass of water.” Todoroki replied.

Midoriya watched Todoroki walk through the others before sighing, and turned back to the TV.

“-everyone’s clumped together! They haven’t announced how many people will make it through, so you can’t relax! Push forward!” Present Mic announced.

Midoriya hanging onto a rope, inching his way across with the robot piece on his back.

“Izuku...” Midoriya’s mom cheered softly, tears in her eyes.

Todoroki stopped at the beginning of the third stage to catch his breath.

“And now, we’ve quickly arrived at the final barrier! The reality here is that it’s a minefield! It’s set up so that you can tell where the mines are if you look carefully! So you have to exploit your eyes and legs!” Present Mic yelled, Todoroki at the start of a flat field with a sign labeled, ‘Danger Mates!’

“Sounds perfect for someone with an explosion quirk.” Kamainari teased, turning to look at

Bakugo before his face turned horrified.

Bakugo raised his hand, making little sparks, smirking, “You’re right, Kaminari, it does sound perfect...”

“I think I peed a little!” Kaminari muttered in a high voice, covering his mouth before adding, “Also, I’m not sure if I want to hear Bakugo call my name again.”

“Then don’t provoke him.” Jiro sighed.

‘-place is already there? Faster!’ Midoriya thought, running from the second course.

Someone placed their foot on the ground only to get blown into the air by pink gas.

“Ouch...” some of the class winced from the memory.

More explosions went off as more students flew through the air.

‘I see. This is an obstacle that puts those in the lead at a disadvantage. Trying to make it entertaining, huh?’ Todoroki thought, watching where he stepped while Bakugo used his quirk to get closer and closer to Todoroki, grabbing his attention.

“This doesn’t affect me!” Bakugo declared as he passed Todoroki, taking the first place spot, shouting at Todoroki, “Bastard, don’t declare war to the wrong person!”

Before Bakugo continued, he tried to get a hit at Todoroki, who dodged the blast.

“And now, we’ve got someone new in the lead! Rejoice, mass media! It’s the kind of development you guys love!” Present Mic announced, the crowd cheering.

Iida sprinted across the minefield, the mines going off behind him as he ran across, trying to outrun the explosions.

“Hey, the rest of the pack is also speeding up! However! Even as they push and pull at each other, can the two at the top remain in the lead?” Present Mic wondered.

While Present Mic talked, Todoroki and Bakugo fought it out with their quirks.

“Bakugo, why didn’t you just explode yourself to the finish line?” Sero asked him.

“What does it matter?!” Bakugo yelled at him to hide his regret.

Midoriya made it to the last stage with the robot piece in hand. Showing the field, a glowing dot showed where Midoriya was, and another on Bakugo and Todoroki.

“It... It’s far...! But there’s still stuff I have to do!” Midoriya exclaimed as he put the robot piece

into the ground.

The students tried getting across the field without activating the bombs.

“I’m gonna borrow your idea, Kacchan!” Midoriya whispered, holding the robot piece as he ran with it before dropping it on the dirt. A huge explosion behind the students went off, catching their attention.

“There’s a huge explosion at the back?! What’s with that force?!” Present Mic yelled. As the blast died down, everyone looked up to see Midoriya high up in the air.

“What?!” All Might jumped up out of his seat.

“Was it an accident, or did he do it on purpose?” Present Mic questioned, Todoroki and Bakugo stopping their fighting to watch Midoriya head straight for them, Present Mic announcing, “Class A’s Midoriya is in hot pursuit with that blast!”

“Yeah, Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“I have to say, that is very impressive Midoriya.” Iida told him.

“It’s not that big of a deal…” Midoriya muttered, hiding his face.

“How is that not a big deal?! You blew yourself up hundreds of feet into the freaking air!” Kaminari exclaimed before turning back to where Todoroki leaned against the wall, calling, “Hey, Todoroki! You might want to consider this one another death experience!”

Seeing him nod, Kaminari turned back to the screen.

“Wait, why is it going back before it happened?” Sero asked, everyone else turning back to the TV, showing Midoriya digging up dirt.

“What?! They’re gonna show the nerd doing that again?!” Bakugo yelled.

“I mean, it was pretty cool, you gotta admit Bakugo.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“Hell no it wasn’t!” Bakugo argued.

“Let us just calm down and watch. I would like to see how Midoriya was able to create that huge explosion.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“Just ask him!” Bakugo pointed at Midoriya.

“But, if we see it in action, it’ll be so much cooler!” Ashido argued.

‘-injuries and stamina into account, it’d be better to slow down and avoid them.’ Midoriya thought, continuing to dig at the ground with the piece.

“Way to think ahead.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Come on, it’s Midoriya. He always thinks ahead.” Kaminari stated.

“Except for how not to break his bones...” Sero noted.

“I’m not breaking them now!” Midoriya defended himself.

“Just wait until it, hopefully, shows you and Todoroki’s fight then.” Sero teased.

“That’s in the past, Sero!” Midoriya exclaimed.

‘-you’ll have to avoid. They probably can’t go very fast with all the obstacles. Look carefully! The places where those in front avoided... Everyone was the most careful around the entrance. There are a lot of landmines left. It’ll be fine.’ Midoriya thought as the students continued, Jiro looking back at Midoriya.

“What’s Midoriya doing?” Jiro thought out loud before continuing.

Jiro nervously chuckled as she put her hand behind her neck. “Maybe I shouldn’t question what Midoriya does.”

“Yeah, you should’ve thought ‘What’s his ridiculously dangerous plan this time?’.” Kirishima told her.

“I didn’t know him at the time, so I was just confused.” Jiro explained.

“-the last barrier soon!” Present Mic announced about finishing the last course.

‘All right.’ Midoriya thought, looking over his pile of landmines that he made.

“I’m gonna borrow your idea, Kacchan!” Midoriya whispered, preparing the robot piece.

As he started running to the pile, Midoriya declared, ‘Super explosive speed turbo!’

Midoriya jumped onto the landmines, creating a huge explosion in the back, grabbing the students attention.

“Hey, that could be a name for an ultimate move for you, Bakugo.” Kaminari noted.

“Like I’m naming it something like that!” Bakugo yelled.

The students stared at the explosion, Iida muttering, “That’s...!”

“Class A’s Midoriya is in hot pursuit with that blast!” Present Mic yelled out.

“Okay, now I’m starting to question how they were able to get shots like that?” Yaoyorozu

questioned.

“Maybe they... didn’t...?” Sero suggested.

“Then how were they able to record us, huh?” Ashido asked.

“Can we discuss this later, please?” Jiro asked them.

‘I flew just like I planned, but there’s so much force! And... I didn’t think about landing!’ Midoriya thought after announcing he was in first as the ground came closer and closer to him.

“Now you can definitely write that down as another death experience.” Kaminari smiled at Todoroki.

“Seven it is.” Todoroki whispered to himself, marking a line in his notepad.

“Deku! Don’t go ahead of me!” Bakugo yelled, exploding his way to him while Todoroki used his ice to make a path on the ground.

‘This’ll give those in the back a path but I don’t have time to worry about what’s behind me!’ Todoroki thought as he ran across the ice towards Midoriya and Bakugo.

“The two formerly in the lead have stopped trying to slow each other down and are chasing Midoriya! Now that they have a common enemy, they’ve stopped fighting! The fight’s not over yet, though!” Present Mic announced the scene playing on the course.

“What are you saying?” Aizawa questioned him.

‘Oh no... I’m losing speed! That’s not surprising. They’ll overtake me in an instant!’ Midoriya thought, glancing at Bakugo and Todoroki as they closed in on him. As Todoroki and Bakugo got beside him to pass him, Midoriya gritted his teeth, thinking. ‘Thinking about the time I’d lose landing, there’s no way I’d be able to take back the lead. Damn it! No! Don’t let go!’

“Wait, that’s illegal!” Kaminari gasped.

“Shut the hell up!” Jiro raised her hand, threatening to smack him, Kaminari shrinking away from her hand.

‘Midoriya’s too pure to swear, even if it’s in his head!’ Kaminari thought.

‘-you got to get in front of these two, and don’t let go!’ Midoriya grasped the piece tighter. Planting his feet onto the backs of Todoroki and Bakugo, Midoriya vowed, ‘If I can’t take back the lead, then I can’t let them get ahead of me!’

Midoriya slammed the piece on the ground, making the landmines he hit explode, sending him forward. Midoriya landed on the ground, rolling until he found his footing and started running for

the finish line.

“That was so cool!” Ashido exclaimed.

“If he didn’t find that piece of the robot and take it, he probably wouldn’t be first place!” Sato stated.

“Right! It was like fate!” Hagakure agreed.

“That’s awesome, Deku!” Uraraka smiled at Midoriya, who had a slight blush to his cheeks that grew at each compliment.

Bakugo and Todoroki cleared their way through the pink gas and rushed to catch up.

“Eraser Head, your class is amazing!” Present Mic exclaimed at him, asking, “What’re you teaching them?!”

“I didn’t do anything. They got each other fired up on their own.” Aizawa answered.

“U.A. sports festival, first-year stage! Who could’ve predicted the developments at the beginning or this conclusion? Right now, the first person back in the stadium is that man...” Present Mic announced while Bakugo, Todoroki, and Midoriya running through a long narrow hallway to enter the arena, until...

“Izuku Midoriya made a huge splash!”

Midoriya appeared in the arena as Present Mic announced his arrival.

The crowd roared until it showed Midoriya’s mom sobbing, murmuring, “Izu...!”

“Like mother, like son.” Sero nodded.

“Huh?” Midoriya turned to him.

Uraraka covered her mouth to conceal her laughter. ‘He was like that during the cavalry battle, too!’

“-that kid’s...” Death Arms turned to the TV outside the stadium, Kamui watching too.

“Oh yeah. If I remember correctly, he’s from last year...” Kamui remembered.

“I still think it was rude what they said...” Uraraka crossed her arms.

“Shigaraki...?” Shoji whispered, making some look to the TV, the others joining.

“He was watching...” Tokoyami thought out loud as it showed Shigaraki watching the sports festival from a computer.

The crowd roared while Midoriya had his hands on his knees, catching his breath. He stood up, still breathing heavily as he looked around at the people in the stands until he saw All Might, clapping. Midoriya clenched his fist, holding back tears before he wiped his eyes.

'This sports festival is a competition where they have to aim for the top, even if it means defeating their friends and classmates. Modern heroes depend a lot on their popularity, so they need to have that desire to be above all the others.' All Might narrated, the other students making their way to the end. While the TV's played back Midoriya's win, All Might continued, *'At your core, you are a hero who wants to help others. That is why I choose you, but I thought that was also your weakness.'*

Midoriya stiffened when All Might said he thought it was his weakness.

"I guess All Might does have a point..." Kaminari rubbed his chin, adding, "But that doesn't mean he won't help himself."

"All Might is right. Midoriya will do anything to help anyone." Shoji commented.

"Even if it means breaking every bone in his body." Sero sighed.

Todoroki listened to what All Might thought of Midoriya's weakness, looking down at his left hand.

'It's your power, isn't it...'

'-to stop being such a crybaby, though.' All Might smiled.

"Yeah, that's not gonna happen, sorry, All Might." Kaminari chuckled.

"-you think?" someone rubbed their chin.

"First of all, Midoriya's stock will climb fast."

"However, he still has not shown his quirk yet, so it's hard to predict what will happen."

Three students stood together in the stands, talking about Midoriya's performance.

"If you took on management of an agency, how would you market him? Opinions? What do you think?" a student asked two others.

"His appearance is out." one declared.

"What the hell is this?" Kirishima questioned.

“Students from the business course.” Aizawa answered.

“Why do they care about shitty Deku?” Bakugo huffed.

“Well, he did finish first.” Jiro answered his question.

Midoriya ran his fingers through his hair. ‘Is it... my hair?’

“-without the raw material to work with...” another added about Midoriya’s abilities.

‘That business course!’ All Might narrowed his eyes at the three.

“All Might doesn’t like them talking about his son like that.” Kaminari shook his head.

“What do you mean ‘son’?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“I’m just agreeing with Todoroki’s theory on All Might being your dad, and since this has yet to show you’re real father, it just makes more sense.” Kaminari explained.

‘It’s true that I don’t know my dad, but that doesn’t mean All Might’s my dad!’ Midoriya thought to himself.

Bakugo had his hands on his knees, catching his breath before standing back up.

“Again... Damn! Damn it!” Bakugo raged quietly to himself.

Todoroki had his hands on his hips, also catching his breath while steam came from his body.

“And now, they’re finishing one after another! We’ll make a list of the results later, but for now, good work!” Present Mic announced while Todoroki glanced at Midoriya before walking away.

“Deku! You were amazing!”

Midoriya looked over, seeing Uraraka run up to him after finishing the course, Iida in the background catching his breath.

“Uraraka?” Midoriya jumped.

“First place is amazing! That’s so frustrating, dang it!” Uraraka beamed to him.

“I-It was just...” Midoriya blushed, hiding his face.

“Aw! This is adorable!” Aoyama declared.

“Hmph!” Ashido agreed, adding, “Flustered Midoriya is best Midoriya.”

Midoriya stared at the two, before uttering, “H-Huh...?”

“Who cares which Deku is the best! Besides, all parts of Deku are the worst!” Bakugo objected.

“Just shut up...” Jiro chuckled.

“Poor Iida...” Koda whispered.

‘-my luck. It was a lucky punch. My real ability will be tested after this...’ Midoriya thought as he uncovered his face.

Yaoyorozu walked limply into the stadium, out of breath.

“This isn’t how it was supposed to...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“I killed two birds with one stone! I’m a genius!” Mineta cried on the back of Yaoyorozu, his face beaten up and bleeding.

“You’re the worst!” Yaoyorozu glared back at Mineta.

Everyone stared up at Mineta, who was still hanging from Sero’s tape, hearing him sigh.

“The first game of the first-year stage is finally over. Now, take a look at the results!” Midnight announced to the crowd, showing the results of the top 42.

“Man, Bakugo doesn’t look happy about being third...” Sero jokes.

“I was supposed to be first.” Bakugo glared at Midoriya, who could feel his glare.

“Sixth place isn’t bad Iida!” Uraraka smiled at him.

“Yes, but with my quirk, I should’ve done better...” Iida noted.

“It’s better than mine...” Uraraka sighed, showing her being in sixteenth.

Some of the class winced when they saw Aoyama’s face when he ranked last.

“At least you made it into the final round...” Ashido tried to comfort him.

“You still beat him.” Aoyama told her, Ashido laughing nervously in response.

“-to the next round. It’s unfortunate, but don’t worry even if you didn’t make it! We’ve prepared other chances for you to shine.” Midnight licked her lips, continuing “The real competition begins next! The press cavalry’ll be all over it! Give it your all.”

The same board from before began to spin again.

“Now then, here is the second game. I already know what it is, but what could it be? What could it be?” Midnight teased while Midoriya gulped. Midnight pushed her glasses up before announcing, “I just said it, and now here it is...”

“A cavalry battle? I’m bad at those...” Kaminari read the sign.

“But we sure did make a good first place, huh? Iida, Yaoyorozu, Todoroki...” Kaminari smiled, turning around where Todoroki stood.

“We get it, Dunce Face! Now just the hell up!” Bakugo yelled.

“You’re just angry that we didn’t get first...” Kirishima whispered to him, Bakugo glaring at him, before he scuffed.

“A point-based system like the entrance exam, huh? That’s easy to understand.” Sato noted when Midnight explained they’d have a point system like battle.

“In other words, each team is worth different points depending on who’s on the team!” Uraraka added.

“I see!” Ashido agreed.

“You guys don’t hold back even though I’m talking, huh?!” Midnight yelled at the two. A point system on the board appeared, Midnight continuing, “Yes, that’s right! And the points assigned go up by five starting from the bottom! So 42nd place gets five points, and 41st gets ten points!”

While Midnight explained, the students scanned the list of points.

“And the point value assigned to first place is...” Midnight explained while Midoriya gaped as Midnight announced, “...ten million!”

The class bursted out laughing when they saw Midoriya’s reaction to his ten million points. Midoriya, on the other hand, just stared into space.

“T-Ten million?!” Midoriya choked out.

‘Ten million, huh?’ the purple-haired student smirked at Midoriya.

‘In other words, if you take down the first place player’s team...’ the pink-haired girl with the gadgets grinned at Midoriya.

All the students stared at Midoriya, an imagery of their eyes glowing red in Midoriya’s head.

‘...you can stand at the top no matter what place you’re in!’ the students stared at Midoriya.

“That’s right. It’s survival of the fittest, with the chance for those at the bottom to overthrow the top!” Midnight announced their thoughts.

Ending plays.

“No! It was just getting to the good part!” Ashido and Sero complained.

Uraraka glanced at Midoriya before covering her mouth to hold her laughter in as she saw his face.

“D-Deku...” Uraraka uttered out, making everyone look at him, to see his zoned out face.

Kaminari covered his mouth, muttering, “He looks so petrified...”

“He probably thought we were going to kill him...” Yaoyorozu agreed, feeling sympathy for him.

“All right. Iida, Yaoyorozu. You’re in charge for now. Make sure they turn it off at a reasonable time.” Aizawa instructed, getting up to put his chair away before narrowing his eyes, “If there’s any new information about the League, I need you to tell me or All Might about it tomorrow.”

“Yes, sir! I, Tenya Iida, the class representative of Class 1-A, will carry out the duty of a class rep!” Iida announced.

“Shouldn’t you stay then?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“I’m tired, so no.” Aizawa put the chair he’d been sitting in back, and walked out of the building.

‘That’s exactly how it felt when they looked at me!’ Midoriya sweated.

Chapter End Notes

Question:

Do you understand what's happening? Like episode wise?

It never occurred to me until now and if I didn't ask, it'd probably eat me on the inside.

So, just a quick question.

(I'd appreciate if you answered but you don't have to!)

Strategy, Strategy, Strategy

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap from before.

Opening plays.

“Why does it keep showing this?! I don’t wanna hear another word about how the damn nerd’s gonna be the greatest hero, ‘cause he’s not!” Bakugo shouted.

“But it showed you looking so badass, bro.” Kirishima objected, trying to make him calm down while Bakugo just glared at Kirishima before glaring at the TV.

“Deku? Are you okay now?” Uraraka asked.

“Yeah, I’m fine. Sorry if I frightened you.” Midoriya apologized, rubbing his neck.

Another small recap from the previous episode.

“Even though we’ve already seen this, that explosion was really cool.” Kaminari noted.

“Thank you.” Midoriya muttered before adding, “But, it’s not really that big of a deal...”

“Hell yeah it is, you flew through the air, man!” Sero exclaimed.

“The second round of the U.A. sports festival first-year stage is...” Midnight pointed at the board, announcing, “A cavalry battle with the top 42 from the qualifier! Those at the top will suffer more. You’ll hear this many times as you attend U.A. This is what ‘Plus Ultra’ means!”

Midnight pointed at Midoriya in the crowd, adding, “Izuku Midoriya, who placed first in the qualifier, is worth ten million points!”

“Is it just me, or did it change how Midnight Sensei announced the point-values?” Yaoyorozu observed.

“Yeah, a little.” Jiro agreed.

“Who cares!” Kaminari shouting before whispering, “Oh, this again...”

Turning to the TV, it showed Bakugo and Midoriya from junior high flashbacks.

'You're quirkless!'

'The eyes around me are different from junior high... The top spot I got for an instant because of luck... Even so...' Midoriya thought as the eyes of students laid on him.

'You're quick to understand, huh, young man?' All Might narrowed his eyes.

'Even so, is it really this heavy, All Might?' Midoriya clenched his fists.

Title screen *'Strategy, Strategy, Strategy'*

"Maybe All Might should not have put all that pressure on you before the festival?" Yaoyorozu glanced at Midoriya, giving an awkward smile.

"Maybe, but in a way, the pressure also helped me try my hardest." Midoriya looked at his hand before glancing up, saying, "You know, go beyond?"

"Plus Ultra!" the class cheered.

"Which means..." Yaoyorozu muttered as Midnight explained the rules for the battle.

"Since there are 42 people, there will be ten or twelve teams on the field the whole time?" Sato finished her sentence.

"That's tough." Aoyama popped out from behind them.

"One strategy could be to let someone take your points first so you'll be more free." Ashido thought out loud.

"It's hard to say without seeing how all the points end up getting split up, Mina." Asui pointed out.

"During the game, it'll be a cruel fight where you can use your quirks. But it's still a cavalry battle. You'll get a red card for attacks that are trying to make people fall on purpose! You'll be removed immediately!" Midnight explained.

"Damn." Bakugo spat.

"If Midnight Sensei didn't say that, you think Midoriya would have another tick on that notepad, Todoroki?" Kaminari turned to him.

"Most likely, yes." Todoroki nodded.

"I think you two are being a bit too carefree about this. Midoriya could have been killed many times. It just makes me think you do not care for his safety." Yaoyorozu worried.

"No, we do! That's not the point of it!" Kaminari defended them, adding, "It's just a serious thing we need to watch out for."

"I'm just keeping track to threaten him with it anytime he tries to do something ridiculously dangerous." Todoroki admitted.

“Can we just watch?” Midoriya sighed.

‘-on my team are... that person, and that person!’ Midoriya planned.

“Who?” Sero asked.

“We already knew Midoriya’s team, so it doesn’t matter.” Asui told him.

“True.” Sero shrugged.

“-sports festival is more about simulating the competition they’ll face as heroes than seeing how prepared they are to be heroes.” Death Arms observed, cigarette in hand.

He, Mt. Lady and Kamui sat in a small warehouse near the arena to cool down.

“Huh? What are you talking about?” Mt. Lady asked him.

“In a world crowded with hero agencies, in order to put food on the table, there are times when you have to kick down others in order to show your stuff. That was what the obstacle course race in the qualifier was, right?” Death Arms explained.

“Doesn’t that just pain your heart?” Mt. Lady asked, waving away the smoke.

“You little-” Kamui turned to her, remarking, “You did that quite gleefully, remember?”

“Oh, he’s still salty about that, huh?” Jiro smirked, showing Mt. Lady’s debut.

“On the other hand, even if you’re business rivals, there are many cases where you have to work together.” Death Arms continued, showing a flashback of the sludge incident.

“Why is it showing this?!” Bakugo barked.

“Yeah, can it show the cavalry battle now?” Kirishima agreed.

“Are you not listening?” Jiro turned to the two, explaining, “They’re giving advice about being a hero, that I think you need especially, Bakugo.”

“Does it look like I give a shit?!” Bakugo asked her.

Jiro sighed, murmuring, “Typical Bakugo...”

“-compatibility and other people’s quirks...” Mt. Lady pointed out, adding, “It’s a give-and-take situation...”

“Coordinating with your sidekick, and joint quirk training with other agencies.” Kamui unscrewed his water bottle, only for it to bang against his mask when he went for a drink.

“The kids are doing stuff now that will be their way of life after they become pros.” Death Arms stated.

“They’ve got it rough.” Mt. Lady agreed.

Students in the top 42 asked around, picking their teams.

“Team up with me!” Sato pointed to himself.

“What? Bakugo, team up with me!” Ashido told him.

“Don’t you want to team up with me?” Aoyama mustered while holding his stomach.

Bakugo stood in a circle with Shoji, Sato, Hagakure, Aoyama, Sero and Ashido surrounding him.

“I don’t know what quirks you all have! What?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“How could you not know Hagakure’s? It’s always on!” Sato asked.

“You have to be that rude, man?” Kirishima smirked at him.

“-his personality’s like that, he still came in third and has two hundred points. Considering the all-purpose use of his quirk, it makes sense that he’s popular.” All Might observed from the teacher’s seating area.

“Hey! Todoroki chose his team already!” Kirishima waved, making his way to the circle around Bakugo, telling him, “Bakugo, team up with me!”

“Weird hair.” Bakugo replied.

“I’m Kirishima! At least try to remember! My hair’s not that different from yours!” Kirishima exclaimed, pointing at their hair. Smirking again, Kirishima declared to Bakugo, “You’re gonna be the rider, right? Then who’ll be a front horse that can take your blasts?”

As he finished, Kirishima hardened his arm.

“Quick thought: If the top three; Midoriya, Todoroki and Bakugo, were to team up in this, I think it would be clear who would win.” Hagakure thought out loud.

“Are you sure?” Ashido asked while chuckling.

“Yeah...” Jiro chuckled, an imagery of the three, Midoriya and Todoroki backing away from an explosive Bakugo, with Jiro noting, “I don’t think Bakugo would want to team up with them.”

“Damn right about that!” Bakugo confirmed.

“Besides, the object of the battle was to take down the top.” Kirishima pounded his fists together,

sparks flying off as it hardened.

“Well, just my opinion.” Hagakure sighed.

Shoji turned to his name being called, seeing Mineta walking toward him

“I wanted to team up with a girl, but it’s no good! Please team up with me!” Mineta begged Shoji as he cried while Shoji started walking away, Mineta pleading, “I’m tiny, so I can’t be a horse! But no one’ll be my horse if I’m a rider!”

“You’re a bug that’s in the way, that’s why you’re so easy to crash.” Bakugo smirked up at him, forming a fist as smoke steamed from it, making Mineta shake in his cocoon.

“-my whole body, can’t you? Right?” Mineta explained about Shoji covering him, making Shoji stop.

“That’s a great idea, Mineta.” Shoji agreed.

Students talked with their peers to form teams, Midoriya standing by himself.

‘As expected, people are teaming up with their classmates, huh? Since no one has a good grasp of what quirks those in the other classes have. I need to do something quick, too...’ Midoriya rubbed his chin.

An imaginary spotlight landed on Midoriya, the words ‘Isolated’ appearing.

‘...about the current state where everyone’s totally avoiding me!’ Midoriya panicked.

Midoriya nervously approached Ojiro nearby.

“Um, Ojiro...?” Midoriya uttered, making Ojiro jump.

“Sorry...” Ojiro slipped away, Midoriya gasping.

“Ah, sorry about that, Midoriya.” Ojiro rubbed his neck while his face went red.

“It’s fine Ojiro. You already apologized before.” Midoriya assured him while Ojiro nervously chuckled.

‘-one wants to try to keep the points for the whole game. It’d be a better strategy to try to steal points at the end. And unlike Todoroki or Kacchan, I didn’t use my quirk, so on one has any confidence in me...’ Midoriya panicked.

“Deku!”

Midoriya nervously turned his head in the direction of his name to see Uraraka.

“Let’s be a team!” Uraraka beamed.

Midoriya immediately bursted into tears, Uraraka covering her face from the water.

“Uraraka!” Midoriya cried.

Some of the class tried to hold their laughter while others giggled.

“Once again, Uraraka saves Midoriya’s life!” Kaminari declared. Turning to Todoroki, he asked, “You got a chart about that?”

“No.” Todoroki replied.

“Dang it.” Kaminari sighed.

“-ten million points!” Midoriya told her while she wiped her face from his tears.

“If we run away the whole time, then you’ll win, right?” Uraraka replied.

Blinking, Midoriya muttered, “I-I think you’re overestimating me, Uraraka...”

“Like I would! Anyway, it’s better to team up with people you get along with!” Uraraka beamed at him again. Midoriya closed his eyes, his face screwed up as the words ‘Heart-squeeze’ appeared.

“Your face looks gross doing that, Midoriya.” Asui noted as TV Uraraka agreed.

“I-I was just taken back by her reason.” Midoriya mumbled.

“-nothing...” Midoriya told her, wiping his eyes. “It’s just that you’re so bright that I can’t look straight at you...”

“Aw!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed while Uraraka’s face had a slight blush.

“Is that supposed to be some sort of compliment?” Jiro teases, Midoriya’s face turning red in response.

“All right! That’s enough! Stop teasing them and continue watching.” Iida announced. Everyone turned their attention to the TV, much to Midoriya’s relief.

“Ptff!” Kaminari bursted out when TV Mineta questioned Midoriya’s tears on the ground for urine.

“Ha!” Sero looked up at Mineta, questioning, “What the hell, dude?”

“-it’s best to be with people you can communicate with smoothly, right?” Midoriya pointed at him and Uraraka.

“Yup, yup!” Uraraka nodded.

“Actually, with your quirk and one other person, I thought of a plan!” Midoriya told her as Uraraka looked behind Midoriya to see Iida.

“Iida.” Midoriya called, making him turn around.

“That was so cute when you both did that!” Ashido smiled, imitating what they did; lifting her fists and bringing them down, her elbows bending while Midoriya and Uraraka stared at her, getting a little embarrassed.

“What did I say?! Stop teasing them!” Iida waved his hands at her.

“Yeah, that’s not nice, Ashido!” Kaminari joined in.

“Oh, come on, you would’ve done the same…” Ashido argued.

“-we use Uraraka’s quirk to make Iida and me lighter, we’d be able to maneuver easily.” Midoriya planned.

“I see!” Uraraka realized.

“It’s better to have someone physically strong as the rider, but I haven’t decided who…” Midoriya continued. Looking up at Iida, he said, “Anyway, this is all I could think of to keep running away until the end…”

“I expected no less, Midoriya…” Iida murmured. Louder, Iida declared, “But I am afraid I have to refuse.”

Midoriya and Uraraka gaped while Iida continued.

“Ever since the entrance exam, I keep losing to you. You are a wonderful friend, but that’s why, if I keep following you, I will never grow.”

Iida pushed up his glasses, staring down Midoriya.

“Bakugo and Todoroki aren’t the only ones who see you as a rival.” Iida turned around, walking to Todoroki, Yaoyorozu and Kaminari behind him, declaring, “I will challenge you.”

“Oooo…” the class gasped.

“Iida, if you were planning to go to Todoroki’s team, why did you listen to what we were planning?” Uraraka asked him.

“To defeat you, of course.” Iida answered.

“Betrayal at it’s finest…” Kaminari whispered behind her.

'-enemy. That's right. I'm at the top right now. I can't just play at being friends' Midoriya thought, staring at Bakugo's team; Ashido, Sero and Kirishima, and Todoroki's team.

Someone giggled behind Uraraka and Midoriya.

"As I thought, this is great. You stand out!"

Midoriya and Uraraka turned behind them to see the girl with gadgets before she got in their faces.

"Team up with me, person in first place!" the pink-haired girl demanded.

"Ah, so close! Who're you!" Midoriya freaked out.

She chuckled before answering, "I am Mei Hatsume, from the support course!"

"Oh, that weird person from back then." Uraraka muttered.

"Uraraka, that wasn't nice!" Kaminari teases.

Uraraka stared at him for a while before saying, "She didn't care."

'What the hell does that mean?' Kaminari questioned.

'She's honest!' Midoriya flinched about Hatsume saying she wanted to use his position.

"If I team up with you, then I'll inevitably become part of the team everyone's watching most, right? If that happens, then my super cute babies will inevitably be seen by the big companies. That means, in other words, that those big companies will see my babies!" Hatsume explained, inching closer and closer while Uraraka and Midoriya inched back.

"W-Wait a minute. Babies and big companies? What are you-" Uraraka asked her.

"And, I think you guys will also benefit." Hatsume continued to Midoriya.

'Oh, she's not interested in me...' Uraraka shivered.

"Is that what you meant by 'she didn't care'?" Kaminari asked.

"She didn't care..." Uraraka repeated, giving the same stare from before.

'What is with this girl?!' Kaminari widened his eyes.

"-heroes deal with their quirks. I have a ton of babies, so I'm sure you'll be able to find one that you like!" Hatsume explained as she opened a box filled with gadgets. Midoriya stood frozen until Hatsume held up an item, asking, "Oh, has this one caught your eye? I made this based on a certain hero's backpack, adding my own original twist to it."

"Could you be talking about the Buster Hero, Air Jet?" Midoriya asked her. Hatsume laughed in

response, Midoriya gushing, "I like him, too!"

"Really?" Hatsume beamed.

"Fanboys will be fanboys." Asui smiled.

"I don't think Uraraka likes that, though." Ashido pointed out as it showed Uraraka in the background, frowning.

"It's not that I didn't like it! I just felt kind of left out..." Uraraka replied, rubbed her neck.

"I'm sorry about that Uraraka, I was just-" Midoriya started.

"I was just being a fanboy!" Sero interrupted, Midoriya's face turning a little red.

"Will you nerds shut up! Some of us are trying to watch!" Bakugo groaned.

"Why do you care?" Kirishima teased.

"I just don't want to hear their nerdy talk, okay?" Bakugo glared.

"All right." Kirishima smiled.

'-missing... The one who can fill that spot is...' Midoriya thought as he looked around until his eyes widened before Midoriya walked away from Uraraka and Hatsume.

"Deku?" Uraraka questioned.

Midoriya put his hand on someone's shoulder, finishing his thought. "...you!"

"Almost everyone here has their eyes on Class A. Why is that? And like Tetsutetsu said, Class A is full of themselves about it... It's strange, isn't it? The only difference between us and them is that they fought villains. Why were those of us in Class B happy with being in the middle of the pack? Let's let that arrogant Class A know, guys." a blond smirked at his teammates.

The timer to make a team went off while Midnight stretched her arms.

"Now then, it's about time to get started!" Midnight announced.

"Come on, wake up, Eraser!" Present Mic tapped on Aizawa's shoulder, waking him up before turning to the field, explaining, "After fifteen minutes to form teams and talk strategy, twelve calvary teams are lined up on the field!"

"There are some interesting teams out there." Aizawa noted.

"Now, raise those battle cries! It's time for U.A.'s bloody battle!" Present Mic declared.

"He talked as if we were going to kill people for points." Yaoyorozu stated.

"I bet someone would've killed a few people for points." Kaminari stated, turning to glance at Bakugo.

“Hell yeah I would’ve.” Bakugo grinned.

“Imagine if Tokoyami said no like Iida did.” Hagakure thought out loud as it showed Midoriya’s team of Tokoyami, Uraraka and Hatsume.

“I thought Midoriya’s strategy of running away was a very smart one, seeing as he had the most.” Tokoyami said.

“Midoriya always has good plans.” Shoji agreed.

“Expect not to break his bones.” Sero pointed out.

“I don’t break them anymore!” Midoriya defended his past self.

“Okay, okay.” Sero chuckled.

“-thought it would be the most stable formation.” Todoroki told his teammates about why he chose them.

“Why is it going back again?!” Bakugo yelled, adding, “And why to IcyHot?!”

“It’s showing our strategy!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“It would’ve been nice to know during the games.” Sato whispered.

“-in charge of insulation and assisting with defense and movement. Iida, you’ll be in front as the main source of mobility and physical defense.” Todoroki explained to them.

“So you will attack and create diversions with ice and fire, then, Todoroki?” Iida asked him after Todoroki explained their positions.

“No.” Todoroki answered, looking up into the stands as he clenched his fist, vowing, “In battle, I will never use my left.”

Todoroki glared at a fiery hero in the stands.

“I hope whatever Todoroki was angry about with his father cooled down.” Yaoyorozu said.

“I get it, because he has an ice quirk, huh?” Kaminari laughed.

‘I’m sorry, Yaoyorozu. What my father did... can not easily be forgiven.’ Todoroki thought as he glanced at her before turning back to the TV.

“All right! You’ve made your teams, right? I’m not gonna ask if you’re ready or not!” Present Mic called.

“Tetsutetsu.” the blond called, making Tetsutetsu turn his way as the blond asked, “No hard

feelings, okay?"

"Yeah." Tetsutetsu replied.

"Now, let's go! Counting down to the brutal battle royal! Three!" Present Mic announced.

"We're aiming for..." Bakugo cracked his knuckles.

"Two!"

"...one thing." Todoroki finished.

"One!"

"Start!" Midnight yelled, signaling all the teams to race for Midoriya's.

"It's basically a battle for the ten million points!" Tetsutetsu yelled out.

"Midoriya, I'll take that!" Hagakure laughed, her shirt off.

"I'm sorry if I made you guys feel uncomfortable." Hagakure apologized to Jiro, Koda and Sato, seeing their flustered faces on screen.

"It's okay, Hagakure, you were just trying to use your quirk to your best advantage." Jiro told her.

"Y-Yeah, what Jiro said." Sato agreed, Koda nodding.

"Sometimes, I just wish I could control my quirk." Hagakure sighed, glancing down at her hands (but no one could really see it, so...).

"-course, our move is to run away!" Midoriya told his teammates.

"I won't let you!" Tetsutetsu yelled as one of his teammates used his foot to make the ground turn to quicksand around Midoriya's team.

"What is this?" Uraraka asked.

"We're sinking?!" Midoriya observed. Looking up at Tetsutetsu's team, he thought, 'That person's quirk, huh?'

"It's no good... I can't get out!" Uraraka cried.

"Uraraka! Hatsume! Turn your faces away!" Midoriya instructed. When they did, Midoriya pushed a button he was holding, activating the jetpack on his back and shooting them into the air.

"He flew? Thanks to the support course, huh? Follow them!" Tetsutetsu turned around.

"Jiro!" Hagakure called.

"I know!" Jiro's earphone jacks shot into the air after them.

Dark Shadow fended them off, her muttering, "Tokoyami!"

“Good!” Tokoyami confirmed, ordering, “Dark Shadow, keep watch over our blind spots!”

“Got it!” Dark Shadow replied.

“It’s actually kind of nice to see how our fights went.” Midoriya thought out loud.

“Why’s that, Deku?” Uraraka asked him.

“Because it’s like seeing how much we’ve improved, but also showing how much we still need to improve.” Midoriya explained.

“I think you’re mostly talking for yourself, but I agree that you’re onto something, Midoriya.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Wait, remember what that notecard said when Midoriya first brought the box in?” Ashido exclaimed.

“Wasn’t it something along the lines of ‘the past being a teacher’?” Kaminari tried to remember.

“Shut up extras, or I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled, making the conversation end.

‘-Uraraka weightless, so our weight is just Uraraka plus the equipment and clothes.’ Midoriya stared at her in awe as they landed.

“What do you think of my babies? Aren’t they cute? Cuteness can be made, you know.” Hatsume gushed to Midoriya.

“Excellent mobility! The babies are amazing, Hatsume!” Midoriya replied.

“Right?” Hatsume beamed.

“It’s because I’m making them afloat...” Uraraka muttered, glaring at Hatsume.

“Why didn’t you say what you thought of Ochaco’s quirk out loud? You made her jealous...” Hagakure told Midoriya.

“Well, I-I um...” Midoriya stuttered.

“It’s okay. It’s fine.” Uraraka reassured her.

“Your headband’s gone!” Sato exclaimed to Hagakure.

“When did that happen?!” Hagakure blurted out looking left and right.

“Profiting while others fight.” the blond sighed, twirling the headband.

“Monoma...” Hagakure muttered.

“Now then, even though barely two minutes have passed since we’ve started, it’s already turned to a free-for-all! Fights over the headbands breaking out all over! Ignoring the ten million points and going for second to fourth places isn’t bad, either!” Present Mic announced.

A merciless laugh sounded out, catching Midoriya’s attention as he turned to the sound as he saw Shoji running at him with his arms covering his back.

“Fighting? No, this is a one-sided pillage!”

“Shoji? What? By himself? But it’s a team battle!” Midoriya questioned.

“So, you thought I was alone, Midoriya?” Shoji asked him.

“That’s what it looked like.” Midoriya responded.

“Then you must have been real surprised to see me and Mineta?” Asui asked.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“-against multiple opponents!” Tokoyami told Midoriya, their team starting to move before Uraraka had to pause

“What?” Uraraka questioned, looking down.

“What’s wrong, Uraraka?” Midoriya looked down at her, seeing one of Mineta’s purple balls stuck to the bottom of her hover boots.

“I’m stuck!” Uraraka cried.

“That’s Mineta’s...” Midoriya mumbled, looking around, asking, “Where’d it come from?”

“From here, Midoriya...” Mineta murmured from under Shoji’s arms.

“What? Is that allowed?” Midoriya asked.

“It is!” Midnight answered.

A long tongue stuck out from the shadow of Shoji’s arms. Midoriya ducked in time, along with Tetsutetsu barely missing.

“I didn’t expect any less from you, Midoriya.” Asui commented, revealing herself from under Shoji.

“Asui, too? That’s amazing, Shoji!” Midoriya admired.

“Even as opponents, you can’t resist complimenting people, huh, Midoriya?” Tokoyami asked him.

“It’s just a habit...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“A bad one.” Bakugo mumbled.

“Come on man, don’t be jealous. Midoriya spent years admiring you!” Kirishima remarked.

Midoriya pressed the button, activating the jetpack again. Mineta’s sticky ball was still stuck to the bottom of Uraraka’s hover boot, so when Midoriya activated the jetpack, the hover boot broke.

“My baby was torn apart!” Hatsume shrieked.

“Sorry! But we got away!” Midoriya apologized.

Bakugo shot out explosions from his hands, making his way to Midoriya’s team in the air.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya gasped as he noticed Bakugo.

“Don’t get carried away!” Bakugo yelled as he reached to grab Midoriya’s headband, Uraraka flinched back as Bakugo got close.

“Damn it!” Bakugo yelled.

“Tokoyami!” Midoriya shouted.

Dark Shadow got in between Bakugo and Midoriya, taking the blast from Bakugo while the crowd cheered as they watched.

“He’s gotten separated from his horses! Is that okay?!” Present Mic announced.

“What’s with this guy?” Bakugo muttered as he hung in the air before beginning to fall until Sero used his tape to reel Bakugo back.

“Nice catch!” Kirishima praised as Sero and Ashido caught Bakugo.

“It’s a technicality, so it’s okay!” Midnight answered, adding, “It wouldn’t have been if he’d touched the ground, though!”

“Our team could’ve been disqualified if Sero didn’t catch you, Bakugo!” Ashido glanced at him.

“But it wasn’t, so shut it, Racoon Eyes!” Bakugo yelled.

“It was just a lucky catch.” Sero sighed.

“But what’s Todoroki’s team been doing this whole time? It hasn’t shown anything about them.” Jiro observed.

“Hopefully, you’ll see.” Yaoyorozu and Kaminari smiled.

‘-this is inefficient... We can’t run to the air anymore. We’ll have to survive this with our increased mobility from Uraraka’s Zero Gravity and with Tokoyami’s Dark Shadow.’ Midoriya thought.

“Maybe we could’ve just stayed in the air.” Uraraka thought out loud, Tokoyami nodding in agreement.

“Maybe...” Midoriya muttered. “...and there’s the advantage of staying out of the other teams range, but also a disadvantage, since we still don’t know all of Class B’s quirks, even from the training camp. And, there’s also the possibility of...” Midoriya continued his muttering while the class just shook their heads.

‘There he goes again...’ the class sighed.

“Midoriya, you need to stop thinking about what you could’ve done, and focus on what you can do now.” Asui told him, getting him out of his muttering.

“Shut it, you damn nerd!” Bakugo yelled at him.

The crowd cheered and roared as they watched the teams.

“Now, let’s take a look at each team’s points... It’s been seven minutes! Here are the current rankings up on the screen!” Present Mic announced.

The crowd grew silent as the rankings appeared on the TV.

“Huh? It’s kinda...”

“What? Wait a minute.” Present Mic questioned while a headband got snatched from a team.

“Damn copycat...” Bakugo raged quietly.

“-Midoriya, Class A isn’t doing so well...” Present Mic noted, getting a closer look at the rankings and team points before exclaiming, “Bakugo? What?”

“Class A is too simple-minded.” the blond smirked as he snatched Bakugo’s headband.

“He got us!” Ashido gasped.

“What’d you say, bastard? Give that back! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled as the blond’s team stopped moving.

“Since Midnight said it was the first game, it wouldn’t make sense for them to cut a ton of people in the qualifier, right?” the blond asked Bakugo.

“Huh?” Bakugo glared at the blond.

“Assuming they’d keep about forty people for the next stage, we just made sure we stayed within that number as we ran, observing from the back the quirks and personalities of those who would be our rivals. There’s no point in being obsessive over winning in the prelims, right?” the blond explained

“So, he was calm at first, before...” Uraraka began.

“...he started going all psycho.” Jiro finished, twirling her index fingers at her head.

“-good idea, right?” the blond remarked, wrapping the band around his neck.

“Hey, they’re coming.” one of his teammates said.

“It’s better than going after a temporary ‘top’ like a horse with a carrot waving in front of its face. Oh, while I’m at it, you’re famous, aren’t you? As the victim of the sludge incident!” the blond told Bakugo.

“And, that’s when he hit a nerve.” Kirishima sighed.

“About how it feels to be attacked by villains once a year.” the blond smirked.

“Kirishima... change of plan...” Bakugo muttered, a dark aura engulfing Bakugo.

Kirishima turned to look at Bakugo, only to gasp as he noticed Bakugo’s change.

“Before we get Deku, let’s kill all these guys!” Bakugo smirked manically.

“That’s strangely what it felt like when he said that...” Ashido hid half of her face.

“Someone totally would’ve died, no doubt about that.” Kaminari winced.

‘-they could leave a stronger impression by overturning the mood that favored Class A before the sports festival started. But based on their way of thinking, it means they won’t necessarily come after me.’ Midoriya overheard the blond’s plan before turning to his team, reassuring, “Everyone, it’ll be easier to run aw-”

A roller blade screeched on the ground, cutting Midoriya’s sentence short as it made Midoriya’s team halt from moving. Midoriya looked to see who stopped them, seeing Todoroki’s glare.

“Less than half the time is left now!” Present Mic announced.

Midoriya took a quiet breath before whispering, “It won’t be that easy, huh?”

“The cavalry battle is about to enter the second half! In this unexpected rise of Class B, who will wear the ten million points in the end?!” Present Mic wondered.

“I’ll be taking that now.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

Ending plays.

“NO!” some of the class cried.

“It’s just getting to the interesting parts!” Uraraka protested.

“Why the cliffhangers?!” Kaminari whined.

‘It hasn’t shown Bakugo getting blown by his own quirk. Maybe it won’t show it, then.’ Kirishima thought.

“Settle down Class 1-A!” Iida yelled, getting their attention, “Aizawa Sensei said we have time for one more, remember. Now, settle down, and we can continue.”

“But the cliffhangers are so annoying...” Ashido complained.

“Ashido, we already know what happens.” Ojio told her.

“I know, but still.” Ashido sighed.

Chapter End Notes

All right. I decided something.

I'm making Class 1-A react to the OVA's, the two movies, and the manga!

So manga readers, prepare...

Anime-watchers also prepare.

But until it is completed, enjoy the anime!

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Cavalry Battle Finale

Chapter Notes

*Link to the Class 1-B student names!

[Class 1-B names](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The same recap.

Opening plays.

“If it was going to just repeat the same thing over, and over again, why not with the first season of this?” Kaminari whined.

“You’re just upset ‘cause you’re not in it, looking badass.” Bakugo declared, smirking.

“Whatever the reason, Kaminari does has a point. Why do a recap?” Yaoyorozu said, cutting the argument before it started.

“And why keep saying Midoriya is going to be a great hero?” Tokoyami added.

“Not a, the greatest; going off of what it said.” Aoyama corrected.

“Maybe, if we just watch, we will find out.” Jiro raised her voice over the questions.

“Not anytime soon, seeing as we are still heroes in training.” Kirishima added before everyone went silent.

‘I’m not sure how I feel about all of this.’ Midoriya thought.

A small recap from the previous episode.

Title screen ‘Cavalry Battle Finale’

Whimpering sets of eyes in the darkness as they tried to hold back their tears.

Another set of eyes appeared, Asui’s voice echoing, “It was a good plan, so I joined the team even though it was you.”

“I bet it was Monoma...” Sato told Asui.

“I also thought the same.” Asui agreed.

Mineta whimpered in the little tape cocoon he was in.

‘Why can’t one of my plans work?!’ Mineta sighed.

“-now, there’s nothing left to lose! Shoji, full attack mode!” Mineta ordered.

Shoji unwrapped his arms around Asui and Mineta for cover and started charging at Midoriya and Todoroki’s team.

“We’re gonna steal the points from those two teams with everything we’ve got!” Mineta declared.

“I think not.” Kaminari replied to TV Mineta’s statement.

“-not have a confrontation until later in this contest.” Tokoyami told Midoriya, adding, “He seems to think highly of you, Midoriya.”

“Only half the time is left! Don’t stop moving.” Midoriya replied.

“Iida, forward!” Todoroki instructed as Midoriya’s team started moving. While Iida moved, Todoroki turned to Yaoyorozu, saying, “Yaoyorozu, prepare to guard us and conduct electricity.”

“Right.” Yaoyorozu started creating a pole from her arm.

“Kaminari, you-” Todoroki started.

“I know what I have to do!” Kaminari smirked.

“Watch our surroundings. It’s not just one group coming after us!” Midoriya told his team as he looked around, seeing the others.

“It was always never just one team coming after you guys.” Sero narrowed his eyes, smiling.

“And that’s enough to make my head spin, trying to come up with plans to flee.” Midoriya sighed.

“At least we still got into the third round!” Uraraka noted.

“Yeah...” Midoriya muttered.

Midoriya gasped as Kaminari’s lightning came towards his team before Dark Shadow shielded the others, taking the hit. Todoroki, Yaoyorozu and Iida were hidden under a blanket as the other teams heading towards Midoriya also got the shockwave.

“Kaminari...!” Jiro managed to choke out.

“You really are brutal, man!” Sato turned around to where Todoroki stood with his glass of water.

“I apologize.” Todoroki said simply.

“At least we won in the end!” Kaminari cheered.

“Even with a brainless dead weight.” Jiro smirked.

“-have to bear it.” Todoroki apologized as he used his ice to stop the team's movements.

“What? What’d he do? Todoroki took care of that crowd of teams in an instant!” Present Mic exaggerated.

“He froze them after Kaminari’s shock stopped them... I guess it would be expected, but he took into account how a lot of people avoided it in the obstacle course.” Aizawa explained in detail.

“Nice commentary!” Present Mic held a thumbs up.

An orange haired girl gasped as Todoroki held up two headbands.

“I might as well take these.” Todoroki announced.

“Damn it!” she yelled out as another student gasped, “What? Mine, too?”

Ice spikes shot out of the ground between Todoroki and the other teams. Midoriya’s jetpack sizzled with electricity. Midoriya turned his head to look at it.

“The backpack’s acting up?” Midoriya questioned.

“Baby! There’s room for improvement!” Hatsume exclaimed.

“Oh no, it’s too strong! We can’t get away!” Uraraka shrieked.

“I’ll restrain them!” Tokoyami assured her, using Dark Shadow.

“Yaoyorozu!” Todoroki exclaimed as she made a shield to block Dark Shadow’s attack.

“It’s nice to see this fight again, without the pressure of winning.” Midoriya announced, writing in his notebook.

“Agreed.” Tokoyami nodded, adding, “I can see how I might be able to improve Dark Shadow’s abilities.”

“**Don’t forget your own.**” Dark Shadow popped out from Tokoyami.

“-hard to deal with!” Midoriya observed about Yaoyorozu’s quirk.

“No...” Tokoyami disagreed, saying, “Kaminari is worse.”

“You really thought I was the worst?!” Kaminari beamed at Tokoyami, making Dark Shadow shrink from the rays.

“Maybe not the worst of the team, but for Dark Shadow, yes.” Tokoyami sighed while Yaoyorozu

stared at Tokoyami before shaking her head.

“-sunlight, Dark Shadow would’ve been ripped apart.” Tokoyami explained, making Midoriya gasp.

‘Right!’ Midoriya thought as he remembered what Tokoyami said before the battle.

“In any case, I want you to devote yourself to defense. You don’t have to attack. So...” Midoriya explained to Tokoyami.

Tokoyami scuffed. “Interesting.”

Uraraka looked up from where she was attaching the boots as Tokoyami explained how his quirk worked.

“Like at the training camp...” Shoji whispered.

“Yes. Like at the training camp.” Tokoyami repeated.

“What... happened...?” Ashido asked nervously.

“Dark Shadow got out of control when we were attacked by a villain.” Shoji explained.

“And it was harder for me to control him since it was night.” Tokoyami added.

“I see...” Ashido muttered.

“Kaminari’s lightning...” Midoriya muttered.

“As long as he keeps discharging electricity, attacking will be difficult. Dark Shadow will become timid.” Tokoyami explained, Midoriya gasping as he saw Dark Shadow looking a little scared and shaking.

*“ **I’m against violence...** ” Dark Shadow whimpered.*

The team froze while Present Mic announced, “Team Midoriya has nowhere left to go!”

An ice barrier surrounded Midoriya and Todoroki’s team, leaving no room to run.

“Decrease offense... They don’t know that, do they?” Midoriya whispered as Todoroki’s team headed for them.

“I don’t believe so.” Tokoyami responded, explaining, “The only person I’ve told about this weakness is Koda, at USJ, and he is a man of few words.”

“Koda, why didn’t you tell us?” Hagakure asked him, as gently as she could.

“I-I’m sorry, I didn’t think it mattered...” Koda apologized nervously.

“Like Tokoyami said, he is a man of few words.” Sato repeated.

“But with that information, we might’ve at least been able to move to the next round!” Hagakure scarcely whispered back, making sure Koda didn’t hear.

“It’s fine anyway.” Sato told her, Hagakure sighing.

“Now everyone’s been introduced.” Shoji noted.

Bakugo’s headband was snatched off of his head.

“Why did it show that again?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Calm down man, we still got the points back, remember.” Kirishima reminded him.

“Shut it, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo replied.

The blond smiled at the sight of Bakugo angry.

“Monoma, don’t provoke him! You’ll be the same as him.” one of his teammates told him.

“That’s right. It wouldn’t become a hero.” Monoma sighed before asking, “Besides, don’t you often hear about heroes who get done in by villains who want revenge?”

“Revenge...?” Asui asked.

Midoriya chuckled, getting some attention to him.

“Did Monoma think Kacchan could become a villain?” Midoriya questioned, making everyone go silent, not knowing a reason.

“Is it really that hard to say, you goddamn extras?!” Bakugo yelled at them.

“Well, you’re always insulting others, so, maybe.” Jiro answered flatly.

“Well, I’m going to become the number one hero, and then we’ll see what you think, okay, extras?” Bakugo replied.

“There’s my point.” Midoriya added.

“Also, if that’s calm, then Todoroki’s always angry.” Kaminari pointed at the TV, showing Bakugo visibly angry, saying he was calm.

“We’re seriously counting on you!” Kirishima sighed.

“Go...!” Bakugo ordered as his team ran forward, Monoma’s team watching as they headed for them. As he got close, Bakugo moved his arm for Monoma, yelling, “Die...!”

Bakugo aimed an explosion for Monoma, who dodged to Bakugo's surprise. Turning back around, Bakugo was met with Monoma's hand, an explosion blasting in his face.

“So that’s what you meant by ‘taste of his own medicine’!” Kaminari tried to hold back a chuckle.

“Yeah, thought it wasn’t going to show it at first, but, I guess I was wrong.” Kirishima turned to look at Bakugo, vibrating with rage, sighing, ‘Unfortunately.’

“How does it feel, Bakugo? Doesn’t feel so good, huh?” Uraraka teased.

“Uraraka, don’t provoke him!” Midoriya told her.

“It’s called getting a taste of his own medicine, Deku.” Uraraka explained.

‘I could kill all these extras, but it’d probably end up in me getting expelled for hurting their ‘Precious Deku’.’ Bakugo thought as he vibrated in anger before glaring, “Just so you extras know, I’m gonna kill you tomorrow during training.”

“But, we don’t have school tomorrow?” Kaminari said, confused.

“Then, it’ll be easier to kill you with no teachers.” Bakugo glared, smirking.

‘Oh, shit!’ Kaminari sweated.

“Damn it!” Bakugo yelled, aiming another explosion. Smoke surrounded the two teams.

“Really, such nice quirks.” Monoma praised them. As the smoke cleared, Monoma’s arms were hardened, blocking the attack as he smirked, “Mine’s better, though.”

“Wha...? Mine? The same again?” Kirishima gasped.

“No. This guy copied them.” Bakugo explained calmly.

“That’s right.” Monoma congratulated him.

‘Neito Monoma. Quirk: Copy’

“So, he’s basically a copycat.” Asui put it simply.

“Yeah...” Midoriya agreed, thinking, ‘I’m still a little shocked that Kacchan’s quirk was used against him.’

“If he can copy quirks, he’s basically just quirkless.” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“So what? Would you have picked on him too? Would you have told him to go jump off the roof?! Huh?!” Uraraka turned, glaring at him.

“Uraraka, calm down! Please.” Kirishima told her.

“Kirishima’s right, Uraraka. I’m fine.” Midoriya tried to help.

Uraraka huffed, before turning back around.

‘She really is one tough extra.’ Bakugo thought.

“-have to keep from getting caught now.” Monoma’s teammate begged as another team came for them and Bakugo’s.

“Wait, what’s going on?” Kaminari asked Jiro.

“*Bondo used his quirk to separate Bakugo and Monoma’s team.” Jiro explained quickly.

“Ah, got it, thanks!” Kaminari held a thumbs up.

‘If you guys would stop talking and pay attention, you’d know.’ Jiro sighed.

“-solidifying!” Kirishima told Bakugo when he ordered to move, his foot in some kind of sticky substance, saying, “Wow, I can’t move.”

“Wait a sec! I’ll melt it with my quirk!” Ashido said, spraying a liquid of her own onto Kirishima’s foot to get him unstuck.

“Hurry! We’ve got zero points right now! Hurry!” Sero told her.

“Oh, don’t get mad at me.” Monoma glanced at Bakugo, holding his hand up, a spark coming from it followed by smoke, remarking, “You’re the one who provoked us, right?”

“He can be so infuriating!” Hagakure crossed her arms.

“How did he even pass the entrance exam? Copying our quirks!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Well, he wasn’t in my group, so…” Kirishima said.

“Or ours, but you already knew that, huh.” Uraraka chuckled.

“He was in mine, unfortunately.” Tokoyami sighed.

“Did you see him? How’d he pass?” Ashido asked him.

“I wasn’t paying attention to him. I just remember because he was being obnoxious and loud.” Tokoyami replied.

“Oh, okay.” Ashido replied.

‘-indisputable first place!’ Bakugo glared.

“You can feel the angry vibe all the way from the past.” Kaminari winced from Bakugo’s glare.

“Todoroki made it so he’d have the ten million to himself to seize in an instant! At least, that’s what I thought five minutes ago! But unbelievably, Midoriya’s been able to keep away in that cramped space for five minutes!” Present Mic announced.

“How is that unbelievable though? Deku’s plans normally always work out.” Uraraka tilted her head a bit.

“Present Mic didn’t know enough about all of us to assume that.” Asui explained.

“-see right through you. Fool.” the fiery hero that Todoroki glared at narrowed his eyes at the two teams.

“That’s not nice to say!” Hagakure exclaimed at Endeavor’s comment.

‘-his distance, staying on the left side. He’s paying attention. At this rate, if I want to freeze them over the shortest distance possible, I’ll get Iida. If he keeps moving like this, I’ll do myself in if I freeze indiscriminately. And Tokoyami can defend against Kaminari’s electricity.’ Todoroki gritted his teeth.

“I’m not... done yet...” Kaminari muttered.

‘One more minute. The bastard...!’ Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“I’m the only one who can call the nerd ‘bastard’, you hear me Half n’ Half?!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“I never called him that, I thought of it.” Todoroki corrected, sipping his water.

“You bastard...!” Bakugo whispered.

‘What is happening?’ Midoriya turned to the two.

“-able to use me after this. I’m counting on you!” Iida told them about not using him.

“Iida?” Todoroki questioned.

Iida dug his feet into the dirt. “Hang on tight. Make sure you get it, Todoroki.”

Iida engines started lighting up as blue flames bursted out.

“Torque Over-”

Before Midoriya could react, Iida sped by him as fast as lightning. As they sped by, though, Todoroki managed to get a hold onto Midoriya's headband, grasping it in his hand as it pulled it off his forehead.

"That was awesome, man!" Kirishima cheered.

"I know I was mad at the time, but that really was amazing, Iida!" Uraraka told him.

"Thank you." Iida bowed.

"What happened? So fast! Iida, if you could accelerate that fast, then show us in the prelims!" Present Mic screamed out.

"What was that?" Todoroki asked, looking shocked.

"I think that's the most emotion we've seen from Todoroki, so, good job there too, Iida!" Kaminari noticed.

Iida explained what he did and how he did it.

"It's a secret move I hadn't told anyone in class yet." Iida finished off, Midoriya glaring at Iida.

"You really did surprise me with that move, Iida." Midoriya told him.

Iida smiled a little at the comment. "I'm glad it did, Midoriya."

"-I'd challenge you." Iida grinned at Midoriya, a shadow covering part of his face while the crowd roared.

"The tables are turned! Offense and defense right at the edge! Reining that in, Todoroki gets the ten million! And Midoriya is suddenly left with zero points!" Present Mic announced.

"Get back in there!" Midoriya cried.

"As long as they have Kaminari, we'll be at a disadvantage if we attack! Won't it be safer to try for other points right now?" Tokoyami warned.

"No!" Midoriya refused, explaining. "I don't know how the other points got split up! This is our only chance!"

Uraraka smiled, determined. "All right!"

Pushing the others forward, Uraraka yelled out to Midoriya, "We'll get it back, Deku! We'll definitely will!"

Midoriya turned to look at her. "Uraraka..."

'I'll definitely become a hero and make money and let my parents take it easy.'

'That's right...' Midoriya realized.

'Let me use your position!'

'It's not just me.'

'I leave it to you, Midoriya.'

Midoriya's arm glowed as he powered One for All.

'The feelings of the three... who trust in me...' Midoriya clenched his fist, Todoroki widening his eyes as Midoriya's team got closer.

'I'm carrying all that right now!'

Todoroki lifted his left arm, a slight flame appearing.

"His left..." Iida raised his head.

"You used it?" Kaminari glanced at Todoroki.

Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

'I'll reject him completely by winning first place without using it.'

'In my memories, my mother is always crying.'

'You've heard of quirk marriages, right?'

"Are you sure everything is all right... Todoroki?" Yaoyorozu asked him, breaking Midoriya from the memory, realizing they'd been asked Todoroki if he was okay; the TV paused.

Todoroki looked at them. "Just because this anime revealed Midoriya's past, doesn't mean we need to pry into others."

The class glanced at him for a while before paying their attention back to the TV.

'If that's true, Todoroki, why tell me?' Midoriya wondered, glancing one last time at Todoroki before also turning back to the TV.

"-wrested away from the top spot from Midoriya, who was running away like crazy! Will these be the top four teams to move on to the next round?!" Present Mic announced.

"Second, huh? We might've done a little too well for ourselves." Monoma thought out loud.

"Why is it going back again?" Asui asked.

“I don’t know, but that clash with Midoriya and Todoroki looked epic!” Sato grinned.

“It was pretty epic, yeah.” Kaminari agreed.

“But how did I not feel it? His left side...” Iida whispered.

“Let’s just continue watching, and we’ll see what happens.” Yaoyorozu offered.

“-on your own, Bakugo!” Kirishima yelled at him, as Bakugo shot out an explosion from his palms, jumping to Monoma’s team.

“Tsuburaba! Guard!” Monoma called to a brown-haired teammate.

Tsuburaba inhaled before blowing out an air shield, blocking Bakugo from getting them.

“Hey!” Bakugo yelled.

“Yes!” Tsuburaba smirked.

‘Kosei Tsuburaba. Quirk: Solid Air!’

Bakugo punched at the air barrier blocking him from Monoma’s team.

“You can’t see this wall! Serves you right!” Tsuburaba laughed before Bakugo raised his fist into the air. Bringing it down, he punched the shield like glass, grabbing Monoma’s headbands around his neck, making Monoma freeze. Pulling back, Bakugo successfully grabbed two, before getting pulled back by Sero.

“Yeah, you go, Bakugo!” Kirishima cheered.

“Tch, it was nothing.” Bakugo spat, hiding his smirk from Kirishima.

“Man, you and Midoriya really seem to think that what we think you do is cool, you guys just slid it off, saying ‘It’s not a big deal’, or ‘It was nothing’.” Kaminari pointed out.

“All right, fine!” Bakugo yelled, grabbing Kirishima by the collar, saying, “Hell yeah I look badass!”

Kirishima grinned at Bakugo, making him feel uncomfortable. Shoving Kirishima back, Bakugo looked away, thinking, ‘Cheeky Shitty hair.’

Kirishima chuckled at seeing Bakugo look uncomfortable.

“Kendo’s been frozen and can’t move.” Tsuburaba told Monoma.

“Yeah... As long as we defend this one to the death, we’ll definitely...” Monoma held their final headband close.

“I told you to say something if you’re gonna jump!” Sero scolded, pulling Bakugo back.

“But this means we’ll definitely get through to the next round-” Kirishima started.

“Not yet!” Bakugo argued, banging Kirishima’s head.

“What?!” Sero and Ashido exclaimed.

“Ouch... You good there, Kirishima? No... Brain damage?” Kaminari asked.

“Nah, I’m good.” Kirishima assured him.

“Why didn’t you just use your hardening?” Jiro asked him, Kirishima shrugged.

“-B’s strategy was certainly reasonable and good. But there’s just one thing that is unfortunate...” Aizawa observed.

“I couldn’t brace myself enough earlier on my own! Go!” Bakugo explained. Clenching his fist, adding, “We’ll get our points back, too, and then go for the ten million!”

Kirishima and Sero grinned while Ashido gasped.

“Jeez...” Sero chuckled.

“Flat Face! Tape!” Bakugo yelled, lifting his leg up for better aim.

“It’s Sero!” Sero corrected, shooting his tape out.

“You missed!” Monoma laughed as Sero’s tape flew past them.

“Raccoon Eyes!” Bakugo yelled, getting Ashido’s attention, explaining, “Lay down a weak dissolving solution in the direction we’re going!”

“My name’s Mina Ashido!” Ashido protested as Bakugo also lifted his other leg for better aim for her quirk.

‘Young Bakugo, you understand very well without being told, don’t you?’ All Might thought.

“What the hell’s that supposed to mean, All Might?!” Bakugo demanded, as if All Might were there.

‘Those who are always aiming for the top, and those who aren’t.’ All Might observed.

“I guess that’s what he means, Bakugo.” Kirishima elbowed him.

Midoriya rubbed his chin. “Some people are okay with just making the cut, but others want to make it to the very top.”

“Like Bakugo.” Uraraka added, Midoriya nodding.

“Yeah, like me!” Bakugo yelled at Uraraka’s comment.

“-consideration, did you?” Aizawa narrowed his eyes about the two classes difference.

Tsuburaba blew another air shield at the incoming team, but with Bakugo’s explosion, he bursted the shield, snatching the final headband.

“Bakugo is merciless!” Present Mic yelled.

“Hell yeah he is, and good job bro! That was an amazing plan!” Kaminari held a thumbs up to him.

“It was kind of like Midoriya’s planning strategy...” Sero teased.

“Don’t you compare me to the damn nerd!” Bakugo yelled at him, Midoriya sighing.

“-only seconds left!” Present Mic announced, showing Bakugo’s ranking moving up to second place.

“Next! We’re going to where Deku and Todoroki are!” Bakugo ordered, heading for the ice barrier.

Midoriya’s hand glowed with One for All. ‘It was the first time... I tried to use this power on a person...’

“What did I say about thinking of the past, Midoriya?” Asui peeked around Uraraka to look at him.

“S-Sorry!” Midoriya apologized.

‘Either way, I’m not going to hit him. Like cutting through air...’ Midoriya thought, reaching for Todoroki, continuing, ‘...break down the opponent’s defenses!’

Midoriya; using One for All, swung his hand back, the force of the wind also made Todoroki’s hand swing back as well.

Todoroki glanced at his arm, lit with fire. ‘My left... What am I...?’

‘It hurts, but it’s not broken!’ Midoriya thought, One for All fading. Looking at the headbands on Todoroki’s neck, Midoriya noted, ‘He’s turned then inside out to hide the point values, but he took the ten million last and put it on, so it must be the one on top-’

“Wait, isn’t that cheating!” Sato exclaimed.

“Maybe...” Ojira muttered.

“That was so cool Deku!” Uraraka told him, adding “You used it without breaking your arm!”

“For once!” Sero added.

Midoriya glanced at Sero with a 'I'm-so-done-with-you' expression.

"I got it..." Midoriya muttered, before exclaiming, "I got it!"

The crowd roared at the exclamation.

"Or so you thought..." Kaminari whispered, grinning.

"I was being overconfident." Midoriya sighed.

"-retrieval here, too!" Present Mic yelled.

"Wait a minute. Isn't this the wrong headband?" Hatsume gasped, making Midoriya's eyes widen as he saw the points, revealing '70'.

"They got us!" Midoriya gaped.

"Just in case, we changed the position of the headbands! You were naive, Midoriya!" Yaoyorozu explained.

"Todoroki, get a hold of yourself! That was close!" Iida told him.

"On no! Team Midoriya didn't retrieve the ten million points!" Present Mic announced.

'Seventy points...' Midoriya thought, scanning the board.

"Midoriya, I think instead of looking at the board, we should've been trying to get the points back again." Tokoyami told him.

"Yeah, I realize my mistake." Midoriya agreed.

"It was thanks to you, Tokoyami, that we made it into the third round!" Uraraka smiled, Tokoyami nodding.

"Tokoyami!" Midoriya yelled.

"Kaminari!" Todoroki yelled

Dark Shadow tried to reach for the headbands, but Kaminari's lightning stopped him. Steam came from a part of the ice, Bakugo's team entering the ring.

"Damn Deku!" Bakugo yelled as he separated from his team again.

Sero sighed. "He'll never listen."

“Huh?” Kaminari hummed, brain dead.

The class started chuckling as Kaminari’s face showed him brain dead.

“It’s cool to see you brain dead, Kaminari.” Jiro whispered to him.

Iida’s engines started acting up, smoke coming out of them.

“Yaoyorozu!” Todoroki called as Midoriya’s team got closer.

“The ten million points are...?!” Bakugo realized, turning to Todoroki.

Taking the pole Yaoyorozu just made, Todoroki covered it in ice.

“Half-n-Half Bastard!” Bakugo yelled, changing his course to Todoroki.

Todoroki narrowed his eyes as Midoriya and Bakugo came for him, each of them determination to get the points.

“Time’s up!” Present Mic announced.

Even though the event already happened, some of the class was tense watching. A few were even holding their breath.

“That was really tense.” Ashido exhaled.

“Even though we knew who won in the end, it did good suspense building.” Ojiro agreed.

“But why all the suspense?” Kirishima asked.

“It looked epic to see you three intense, but once it zoomed out, Midoriya and Bakugo just looked ridiculous.” Jiro chuckled, Midoriya joining.

“What did you say, Earphones?! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled.

“Bakugo!” Sero called, Kirishima and Ashido following.

“You okay?” Kirishima asked until Bakugo started screaming into the ground, banging against it with his fist.

This made the class start chuckling.

Bakugo sat in his anger, watching them laugh. ‘I’ll kill these damn extra’s tomorrow!’

Todoroki jumped off his team, muttering, "Damn it."

"Now, let's take a look at the top four teams right away! In first place, Team Todoroki!" Present Mic announced.

Yaoyorozu sighed. "Even though we won, it felt like we were skating on thin ice."

"Sorry... I caused everyone trouble..." Iida apologized, making Yaoyorozu turn.

"That's not true. Without you, we would not have won." she reassured him.

"In second place, Team Bakugo!"

"Ah, we were so close!" Ashido whined.

"Well, second place isn't bad. All's well that ends well." Sero told her.

*"Do you really think that's how he feels?" Kirishima sighed, grinning as Bakugo once again, screaming at the ground.***

"What the hell were you smiling about, huh, Shitty hair?!" Bakugo yelled at him.

"Nothing, bro! It's nothing." Kirishima smiled while Bakugo grabbed his collar.

"It's not nothing! Tell me, now!" Bakugo continued, but he was just making Kirishima laugh instead of getting an answer.

"-come from behind?!" Present Mic asked, announcing the third team being Shinso's.

"Thanks for your hard work." the leader named Shinso told his team as he walked away.

Hatsume unfastened the jetpack from Midoriya's back.

"Deku?" Uraraka walked towards him.

"Um... I'm really sorry..." Midoriya muttered.

The two girls looked at him until Uraraka smiled and they pointed at Tokoyami behind them.

"Todoroki was clearly shaken by your first attack. I had hoped to get the ten million points, but things don't always go as you wish." Tokoyami explained, Dark Shadow appearing with a headband in his mouth.

Midoriya gasped as Tokoyami continued.

"Even so, I got one. I took the one on his head where his guard was the weakest. Midoriya, it was thanks to the opening you created with your last spurt."

"In fourth place, Team Midoriya!"

Midoriya cried; waterfalls coming from his eyes, as he made a dent in the ground.

“So, that’s how you did it? That was a good take, I’ll admit, Tokoyami.” Todoroki told him.

“Thank you, Todoroki.” Tokoyami replied.

“But damn, Midoriya, you broke the ground with those tears.” Sero smiled.

“I was just surprised Tokoyami managed to get us more points.” Midoriya chuckled.

“You were awesome, Tokoyami!” Uraraka told him.

“Thank you, Uraraka.” Tokoyami nodded.

As Midoriya continued crying, Todoroki glanced at him and his team.

‘I won’t use this to attack. That’s what I decided, but I was overwhelmed...’ Todoroki thought, clenching his left hand before muttering, “I can’t... At this rate, I’ll be doing what my old man wants...”

“What are you talking about, Todoroki?” Yaoyorozu asked, the class glancing at him again.

“It doesn’t concern you.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes. Turning around, Todoroki started walking away, saying, “I’m going to bed.”

“You don’t want to finish first?” Asui asked him.

“No.” Todoroki said, continuing to walk away while the class watched before they turned back to the TV.

‘Something happened with you and your father, didn’t it, Todoroki?’ Midoriya thought.

“-go grab food.” Present Mic told Aizawa.

“I’m going to sleep.” Aizawa responded.

“What happened? Before I knew it, we had zero points, and it was over...” Tetsutetsu sighed to his teammates.

“Could it be punishment...” the vine haired girl wondered, an imagery of her taking Mineta’s team points, asking, “...for taking the small one’s points in such an indecent way?”

“So it wasn’t Monoma, then.” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

In his cocoon tape, Mineta tried to move his hands to take the tape off, but without success. So, he just hung there in his anger.

“I can’t accept this!” Tetsutetsu cried.

“How disappointing...” Asui huffed. Seeing Ashido, Asui smiled, “Mina, congratulations.”

Ashido rubbed her neck, saying, “Well, Bakugo just let me join to use against Todoroki’s ice, so I don’t know if it reflects my abilities.”

“Even if Bakugo used you Mina, you were still impressive.” Asui told her.

“Aw, thank you, Tsu!” Ashido smiled.

“-that! No fair!” Uraraka exclaimed to Iida, talking about his special move he used.

“It has nothing to do with fairness! I was just using it as intended.” Iida argued while Kaminari held a thumbs up (braindead), Iida telling Uraraka, “I wanted to do something that could compete with Midoriya.”

“It’s that manly thing, huh?” Uraraka sighed.

“Hell yeah that was manly! Good eye, Uraraka!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Speaking of Midoriya, where were you?” Iida asked him as TV Uraraka asked as well.

“Oh, um...” Midoriya started, but then the TV showed that he was with Todoroki.

“Why were you with Todoroki?” Sero asked.

“Do you think he should be down there?” Kaminari asked.

“Let’s just watch, and we’ll find out.” Yaoyorozu answered.

The fiery hero started walking down a flight of stairs.

“Hey! Long time no see! Let’s have some tea, Endeavor!” All Might smiled at the hero.

“All Might...” Endeavor groaned before glancing back at All Might, his eyes narrowed.

Ending plays.

“WHY!” the class exclaimed.

“What did Todoroki talk to you about, Midoriya?!” Kaminari asked, getting in his face.

“K-Kaminari!” Midoriya jumped out of his seat in surprise.

“Well?!” Ashido joined in.

“W-Well, uh... He just wanted to-” Midoriya started.

“Something’s happening.” Ojiro and Jiro said quickly, everyone watching.

Midoriya’s mom sat on the couch watching the sports festival on TV.

“U.A. High School’s sports festival! The first years have finished their second game.” an announcer reported, then showing a screen board of the students going into the third round, her continuing, “The sixteen next-generation heroes moving on to the final round have been decided!”

One name was zoomed in, saying ‘Izuku Midoriya’ as his mother cried waterfalls, crying, “Izuku! I’m so glad! You really worked hard! But just don’t get injured!”

“Aw! Poor Mama Midoriya!” Ashido, Hagakure and Uraraka beamed.

“I’m so so very sorry, Mom...” Midoriya murmured before Kaminari stuck his face in his face again.

“So, what did Todoroki talk to you about?!” Kaminari asked again.

“Okay.” Jiro walked over to them, grabbing Kaminari by the collar, and throwing him over her shoulder as she walked to the elevator, saying, “That’s enough out of you.”

“Wait! No! I want to know what happened!” Kaminari cried, his feet dragging on the floor while Jiro walked away.

“Deku?” Uraraka turned to him.

“I’m sorry. But for now, I’m not going to talk about what happened.” Midoriya explained.

“That’s fine, Midoriya.” Sero winked while Iida turned the player off.

“All right! Class 1-A, it is time we head to our rooms now!” Iida instructed before loud humming noises were heard above the others, Mineta trying to get their attention.

“Ah, Hagakure, you hear something?” Sero asked her.

Glancing up, Hagakure giggled, “No, probably just your imagination.”

“And get Mineta down.” Iida glared at the two.

“Okay, okay, just teasing.” Sero sighed, taking a chair and getting Mineta untangled from all the tape.

“I’m gonna get you for that, Sero! Just you wait!” Mineta threatened him.

“So loud...” Tokoyami muttered as the class walked to their rooms.

“Bakugo, come on man.” Kirishima held his hand out to him, seeing as he was the only one still sitting. Bakugo smacked his hand, getting up himself, and walking to his room, Kirishima following.

‘If it does show that nerd’s conversation with Icyhot, hopefully it doesn’t show me eavesdropping on the two.’ Bakugo thought.

Chapter End Notes

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“Do you really think that’s how he feels?” Kirishima sighed, grinning as Bakugo once again was screaming at the ground.

“What the hell were you smiling about, huh, Shitty Hair?” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Nothing, bro! It’s nothing.” Kirishima smiled while Bakugo grabbed his collar.

“It’s not nothing! Tell me, now!” Bakugo yelled again.

Kirishima stopped laughing, looking Bakugo dead in the eye as he answered with a straight face, “I was looking at your fine ass!”

Bakugo was speechless, not knowing what to say while the class stared at Kirishima, who had a big smirk on his face.

Todoroki took a sip of his water. “That’s gay.”

All right. Let's get over this real quick.

This is going to be a little blooper moment. I have several of these. It's either about a certain ship or something funny I thought of and couldn't fit it into the actual storyline.

So, if this is a ship that you do not ship, then please please please please! Don't.

Comment. About. How. You. Don't. Like. It.

Just enjoy it! Thank you for your attention!

(/▽\)

Keep This In Mind

Chapter Notes

We're not at the talk just yet... (¬_¬)

(Also I'm sorry precious Todo)

The elevator doors opened, Yaoyorozu stepping out to head for the kitchen.

She'd been studying all morning, and was starting to develop an appetite, seeing as noon was approaching. Before she made it to the kitchen, though, she glanced at the coffee table where the two cases of the 'My Hero Academia' series were.

'Oh, I was going to take a closer look at them!' Yaoyorozu thought, forgetting about her hunger as she headed for the couches. She picked up the first case and looked on the back, seeing as the front was all black, but found nothing. Placing it back down, she grabbed the second case, also scanning, but still found nothing. Yaoyorozu bit her lip, thinking, 'This had to have come from somewhere! There's no way it just appeared out of thin air.'

The doors to the building opened as Kirishima, Ashido, Sero, Shoji, Tokoyami and Kaminari walked in.

"Hey, Yao-momo!" Ashido called.

Yaoyorozu turned around at the sound of her name.

"Hey, how was- What happened to the four of you!" Yaoyorozu exclaimed, looking over Kirishima, Ashido, Sero and Kaminari, seeing bruises and dark spots all over them.

"Ah, Bakugo happened." Kirishima rubbed his neck.

"Bakugo followed us to go train, and used us four as punching bags for revenge, as he called it." Sero sighed.

"Lucky, I didn't have to go past my limit, so, I see that as a win." Kaminari smirked, putting his hands on his hips, only to wince in pain.

"Anyway, what are you doing with the case?" Shoji asked Yaoyorozu, seeing it in her hand.

"Are you planning to watch it without us?!" Ashido and Kaminari gasped.

"No, no, of course not. It's just... something doesn't sit well with me..." Yaoyorozu confessed.

"And what might that be?" Tokoyami questioned.

"Well, remember what I said about my theory for where these came from?" Yaoyorozu said, seeing them nod in response, Yaoyorozu admitted, "Well, I'm beginning to think that's not the full picture."

"What do you mean?" Ashido got curious.

“Well, one: Did this person record us all the way from our childhood years, thinking we could be interesting? And two: Why?” Yaoyorozu continued.

“I think you damn nerds are just thinking too much about it.”

The seven of them turned around, Bakugo entering the dormitory.

“K-Kacchan?!” Kaminari stuttered, shielding his face.

“Relax, I got all my steam out at the training ground. Besides, we’re inside the dorms, so you’re safe.” Bakugo reassured him, before narrowing his eyes, smirking, “For now.”

“Just don’t pay attention to him!” Ashido frowned. Turning back to Yaoyorozu, Ashido told her, “Continue.”

“That’s mostly it for now.” Yaoyorozu sighed, placing down the case before getting up and heading to the kitchen.

“Actually, what you're saying makes total sense.”

Turning back around, Yaoyorozu saw Kirishima leaning over the couch to take a closer look at the case.

“I mean, where’d they get all the footage from? And how?” Kaminari rubbed his chin, grabbing the case from Kirishima to also get a look. Then suddenly, opened the case.

“Kaminari! What are you doing?!” Sero and Kirishima exclaimed.

Ignoring them, he opened it wide enough to where he could grab the black covering, and took it out.

“Kaminari, what are you doing?” Yaoyorozu walked back to the couches.

“Finding another notecard.” Kaminari smirked, revealing a notecard from underneath the covering.

“It was inside the covering!” Tokoyami muttered while Shoji’s eyes widened in surprise.

“We have to tell the others!” Ashido and Sero exclaimed, running for the elevator.

“Bakugo, you staying down here to see what it says?” Kirishima asked him.

Bakugo stood in the kitchen with a bottle of water, looking from the disc to Kaminari.

“When’d you get so damn smart?” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

Everyone assembled in the lobby. Ashido and Sero spread the news about Kaminari’s discovery, and lucky, everyone was in the dorms at the time of it. No one had read the notecard yet, even though Bakugo tried to tackle Kaminari to read it.

“Read the damn notecard already!” Bakugo yelled out.

Kaminari cleared his throat before reading.

“‘You’ve seen your past and everyone's reactions. But what happens when more secrets are spilled?’”

The class was quiet, a few glancing at Midoriya.

“Uh, Deku? Are you okay?” Uraraka tapped his shoulder.

‘It’s talking about Stain. It’s talking about Stain. It’s talking about Stain!’ Midoriya sweated.

“Whoever is doing this or is behind this, they just want to torture Midoriya at this point.” Asui noted, her finger on her cheek.

“Seems like it...” Ojiro agreed.

“Maybe that means, we shouldn’t be watching it then.” Shoji said.

“Well, it’s not like we can take the disc out.” Jiro told him.

“And we’ve already seen too much!” Ashido complained.

“Well, whatever this notecard means, I want to say something first, since we’re all here.” Yaoyorozu said, making her way to the front. Kaminari moved to the side, making Yaoyorozu the center as she explained, “Why and how did someone record or take note about us from birth, thinking we would be interesting later, and how were they able to get our thoughts out loud?”

Looking at Midoriya, Yaoyorozu asked him, “Midoriya, were the thoughts that were said on screen the same thoughts you were thinking during the events?”

Everyone looked at Midoriya, waiting for his answer.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya confirmed.

“All right. I’m out.” Bakugo said, getting up.

“Th-That’s creepy!” Koda shook a little.

“Yeah, really.” Sato agreed.

“To have eyes watching us since we were little gives me chills.” Hagakure shivered.

“But one question still remains!” Iida exclaimed, making everyone’s questions pause and look at him.

“Yes, Iida?” Yaoyorozu encouraged.

“Why were the main eyes on Midoriya?” Iida pointed out.

“Th-This is just too freaky...” Midoriya mumbled, getting up in a haze.

“Deku, maybe you should sit down for a little longer? You’re looking paler than usually.” Uraraka tried to comfort him.

As the others also tried to get Midoriya to calm down and continue asking each other questions, one person in the back stayed still.

Todoroki listened to what the notecard said, and what Yaoyorozu thought. He felt to control the anger forming inside him, his blood boil as he gritted his teeth to keep it from spilling out. He looked visibly angry, but no one noticed, focusing on answers.

‘If what Yaoyorozu says is right, then why...?’ Todoroki thought, shaking from the burning anger threatening to escape as he grabbed his collar shirt, questioning, ‘Why did no one try to stop him?!’

The Boy Born with Everything

Chapter Notes

Ready for the talk...?

That same day, Yaoyorozu, Kaminari and Jiro told Aizawa about the new notecard; Kaminari bragging about how he made a major discovery while Jiro facepalmed herself. This made Aizawa concerned for the safety of his students, but seeing as the disc wouldn't come out of the player, he decided on an idea.

"All right, I know you kids have your eyes on finishing this 'My Hero Academia' series, but, I should consider the feelings of all my students." Aizawa told the eager class. Focusing his attention on Midoriya, Aizawa asked, "Midoriya, since this series seems to take an interest in you, are you all right with your classmates continuing, or would you rather stop?"

Midoriya had thought long and hard about it. He was certain his classmates would want to continue, and if he was also being a little honest, he was curious about where the disc came from, and thought maybe watching would help.

He looked up to where he made eye contact with Aizawa before saying, "I'm fine with continuing."

"Are you sure, Deku? You seemed really spooked about it this morning." Uraraka asked him again.

"Yes, I'm sure. And, I thought that if we continue watching, maybe we'll find something about where these came from." Midoriya answered, holding the case to the second season, Uraraka only sighed.

"Okay then." Aizawa said, turning the player and TV on.

"Wait, where's All-" Kaminari started before All Might burst through the doors.

"I am here... on a late notice!" All Might announced.

"All Might!" Mineta cried.

"Sorry I'm a little late, I had to discuss a few things with Principal Nezu first." All Might said, taking a seat, asking Kirishima, "So, what did I miss?"

"We began with Uraraka-" Kirishima started.

"The sports festival!" Uraraka shouted.

"R-Right..." Kirishima stuttered, getting the hint, "...the sports festival."

"Also, you had to put the pressure of Midoriya being the new Symbol of Peace on him before the games?!" Ashido exclaimed.

"I already talked to him about that, so you don't need to." Aizawa told her, handing the remote to

Midoriya.

“Also, apparently, Todoroki had beef with his father before the festival.” Ashido whispered.

“‘Beef’?” All Might questioned.

“You know, ‘were angry at each other’.” Ashido explained.

“Ah, okay.” All Might winked.

The same recap played.

Opening plays.

While the class sighed, All Might had questions.

“Did it just say that Young Midoriya ‘will become the greatest hero’?” All Might repeated.

“Yeah, it’s done that for the others too.” Kaminari sighed.

“I’m still confused by it.” Midoriya turned to look at All Might.

“I think you can do it!” All Might smiled.

“He’ll have to beat me first.” Bakugo remarked.

“Bakugo, if it’s already being said, don’t you think Midoriya already beat you?” Asui questioned.

“In hell he didn’t! Besides, I’m talking about right now!” Bakugo yelled.

Another recap of the previous episode played.

“Young Midoriya, haven’t I told you to stop being a crybaby?” All Might chuckled.

“It’s just who he is, All Might.” Ojiro smiled.

Title screen ‘The Boy Born with Everything’

“That title isn’t right, Midoriya wasn’t born with everything.” Ashido exclaimed.

“Maybe it’s not talking about Midoriya...” Asui suggested.

“Then who?” Ashido asked her.

“Let’s watch, and we’ll find out.” Yaoyorozu said.

“-afternoon festivities! See ya!” Present Mic announced as people poured out of the stadium.

‘Faculty and Student Entrance’

“So, what did you want to talk about?” Midoriya asked Todoroki, who just glared at him.

The two stared at each other.

“Oh, drama!” Sero hummed.

“Midoriya...” Todoroki glared at the TV before his gaze turned to Midoriya, who paused the TV in reply.

“Midoriya!” the class cried.

“Huh?” All Might questioned while Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“I’m sorry, Todoroki! When you left, it showed this as well, and I’m pretty sure you don’t want-” Midoriya explained.

“If you want...” Yaoyorozu interrupted Midoriya, offering, “...we can leave and let you watch it only.”

“No way! This is drama!” Ashido and Kaminari denied.

“Drama between them...” Jiro sighed.

“No, I’m going to stay to see what you two were doing here.” Aizawa also denied.

“Don’t blame me for what you hear...” Todoroki whispered, lowering his head to where a shadow covered his eyes.

“Todoroki...” Iida put his hand on Todoroki’s shoulder.

“-don’t hurry, the cafeteria will probably be really crowded...” Midoriya said, nervously to Todoroki, who still said nothing, making Midoriya gulp.

‘He gives off a cold intimidation, different from Kacchan...’ Midoriya sweated.

“I was overpowered... So much that I broke my pledge.” Todoroki finally spoke.

Midoriya looked down at Todoroki’s left arm, realizing, ‘He didn’t use it even if it would be to his advantage... His left side...’

Todoroki pulled his left hand out of his pocket, looking at it as he explained, “Iida, Kaminari, Yaoyorozu, Tokoyami, Uraraka... None of them felt it. At that last instant, I was the only one who was overpowered. Only me, who had experienced All Might’s full power up close.”

“What... What does that mean?” Midoriya asked nervously.

“It means I felt something similar coming from you.” Todoroki answered, making Midoriya’s eyes

widen. Moving his left hand to look at Midoriya, Todoroki narrowed his eyes, asking, "Midoriya, are you All Might's secret love child or something?"

The class lost it. Everyone was either laughing, holding their sides, or rolling on the floor. Midoriya, Todoroki and Bakugo were the only ones sane.

"How are you not laughing, Bakugo? I know you don't normally laugh, but Todoroki..." Kirishima asked him, only to fall right back into laughter.

"Todoroki..." Uraraka covered her mouth, trying to calm herself down.

"I thought this conversation between you two would be tense, but who knew Todoroki had a sense of humor!" Sero exclaimed.

"It's not funny..." Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

"It's only funny because you said it in such a serious tone." Asui explained.

"Secret love child"?! Young Todoroki, where did you get an idea like that?" All Might thought.

"-I don't think you'd believe me, but anyway, that's not how it is..." Midoriya tried to answer. Calming down, Midoriya asked, "In the first place, let me ask you something... What do you think about me...?"

"Since you said, 'that's not how it is' that means there's a connection between you two that you can't talk about, right?" Todoroki asked, dodging the question.

Midoriya gasped, looking away.

"Endeavor's my old man." Todoroki said, explaining his struggle as the number two hero for so long. Looking in Midoriya's eyes, he said, "If you have something from the number one hero, then I have even more reason to beat you."

"First it was Bakugo, then Tsu, and now Todoroki." Kaminari counted, holding up three fingers.

"-have tea, Endeavor." All Might smiled to the back of Endeavor.

"When did this happen?" Todoroki narrowed his eyes at All Might.

"Oh yeah, it showed some of this last episode!" Hagakure said.

"I haven't seen you since that talk we had with the press ten years ago, huh? I saw you, so I thought I'd say hi!" All Might reminded him.

"I see. Well, you've already done that. Leave me." Endeavor spat.

"Rude!" Mineta cried out.

"Tea? What a joke. I'm going to the restroom. Begone!" Endeavor scuffed.

"Rude!" Mineta and Kaminari exclaimed.

"Shut it!" Jiro plugged her earphone jacks into their ears, making them jump.

All Might jumped in front of Endeavor, making him stop.

"Don't be so cold!" All Might laughed, adding, "Your son, Young Shoto, did wonderfully without even using half of his power. Is it because he was taught well?"

"What are you trying to say?" Endeavor asked.

"Why, I seriously want to know how to raise the next generation." All Might answered.

"Yes, you do appear to need help teaching, especially on how to teach Midoriya to use his quirk without breaking his bones every time." Aizawa told All Might.

"I don't break them anymore, Aizawa Sensei!" Midoriya protested.

"Still, Aizawa Sensei's got a point." Sero shrugged.

"Sorry..." All Might apologized as Endeavor walked past.

Before he continued walking down the stairs, Endeavor stopped.

"Just remember this- I will make that into a hero that will surpass you one day. That's why I created him" Endeavor vowed.

All Might started sweating, asking, "What are you...?"

Endeavor turned to glance at All Might. "He's in his rebellious stage right now, but he will definitely surpass you. I will make sure of it!"

Todoroki was about to get up when he got tackled by three different people.

"What are you...?" Todoroki muttered.

Uraraka, stretching over Midoriya, who ducked, answered, "We're trying to comfort you!"

“Yeah!” Kaminari agreed, encouraging, “You’ll become your own hero, not what your old man wants!”

“If you ever need to talk, we’re here for you!” Ashido cried.

“Thanks.” Todoroki replied before adding, “But I can’t breath.”

“Oops, sorry!” Uraraka apologized. Releasing Todoroki, Uraraka told Midoriya, “And sorry about stretching over you, Deku.”

“It’s okay, Uraraka.” Midoriya told her as he unpaused the TV.

“Why can’t I ever get tackled by girls?” Mineta whispered.

“-strong desire to rise in the world.” Todoroki continued to Midoriya, “As a hero, he won a name for himself with crushing force. Because of that, the living legend, All Might, is a great eyesore for him. Since he couldn’t surpass All Might, he moved onto his next plan.”

“What are you talking about, Todoroki? What are you trying to tell me?” Midoriya asked, confused.

“You’ve heard of quirk marriages, right? A thing that became a problem for the second and third generation after superpowers appeared. Choosing a spouse based only on strengthening your own quirk and passing it onto your children, forcing people into marriage. The old-fashioned way of thinking brought about by a lack of ethics. He is a man with both accomplishments and money. He won over my mother’s relatives and got a hold of my mother’s quirk. He is trying to fulfill his own desire by raising me to be a hero to surpass All Might.” Todoroki explained. Midoriya gasped as Todoroki finished, scowling, “It’s so annoying... I won’t become a tool of scum like that. In my memories, my mother is always crying.”

An imagery of a white-haired woman crying, with Todoroki reaching out for her before it vanished, Todoroki resting his left hand over his scar.

“‘Your left side is unsightly.’ my mother said as she poured boiling water on me.” Todoroki gripped his left eye.

Midoriya paused the TV. Glancing at Todoroki, Midoriya thought, ‘I’m sorry...’

“So, that’s how... how you got your...” Yaoyorozu started.

“Scar.”

Everyone turned to Todoroki, who finished the sentence.

“That’s what you were going to say, right?” Todoroki asked, looking up at her as Yaoyorozu nodded slowly.

“It’s kind of strange to think how we were laughing a few minutes ago. And now...” Jiro said.

“I’m not sure how to feel about this.” Kaminari whispered.

The class was gripped with silence, unsure and unable to speak.

“Basically, I picked a fight with you to show him what I can do, without using my damn old man’s quirk...” Todoroki continued. Removing his hand from his scared face, Todoroki glared, “No, I’ll reject him completely by winning first place without using it.”

Bakugo stood behind a wall, his face in shock as he listened to Todoroki.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima uttered.

Bakugo flinched back while Todoroki glared at TV Bakugo.

‘That’s why...’ Todoroki glanced down at the floor.

“The world he talked about was so different that honestly, I was scared. I thought about how it could be different for us even if we were aiming for the same thing.” Midoriya narrated as Todoroki walked out from where they were talking.

“I don’t care if you can’t tell me how you’re connected to All Might. No matter what you are to All Might, I will rise above you with just my right side. Sorry for wasting your time.” Todoroki said as he walked.

“If this was a comic book, he’d be the main character.” Midoriya narrated.

“Even Midoriya thinks he shouldn’t be the main character in this...” Sero whispered.

“If being a main character in this anime means having your past revealed, I’d rather not.” Todoroki gritted his teeth.

“Compared to that, what could I say?” Midoriya narrated.

Midoriya swayed on his feet before running towards Todoroki.

“I...!” Midoriya started, making Todoroki stop, “I have always been supported by others. That was the case earlier, too. I am here because of the people who have supported me.”

‘It’s all right now, young man. I am here!’

‘Is it possible for me to give him some of my points?’

‘I’ll support you with everything I’ve got from now on!’

‘You can’t be a hero with just one trick.’

‘I guess it’s like we’ve cleared the first hurdle.’

‘Move! You’re in the way, Deku!’

“Again, I don’t support the damn nerd!” Bakugo yelled as it showed him.

‘I took the one on his head where his guard was the weakest.’

‘You can become a hero.’

Clenching his fist, Midoriya continued, “Saving people with a fearless smile, the greatest hero: All Might. I want to be like him. In order to do that, I have to be strong enough to become number one. My motivation might seem trivial compared to yours, but I can’t lose, either. I have to live up to the hopes of those who supported me. That declaration of war you have earlier- I’ll return that.”

“He did return it…” Sero muttered.

Todoroki and Midoriya stared at each other, intense glares when Midoriya finished until Todoroki turned back around, continuing his walking. Watching Todoroki go, Midoriya lowered his fist, smiling softly. In his spot, Bakugo glared at Midoriya before walking off.

The class was processing what they just heard about until Asui stood up to stand in front of Todoroki.

“Todoroki, I know this is late to say, but if you need someone to talk, we’re here for you.” Asui smiled softly.

Todoroki nodded, assuring, “I appreciate your concerns, but it’s fine.”

‘But there’s more to your past, isn’t there, Todoroki?’ Midoriya thought as Asui made her way back to her seat.

“-it to the finals!” Present Mic announced while the students walked onto the field, explaining, “This is just a sports festival! So we’ve prepared recreational games that everyone can participate in, too! We’ve even brought real cheerleaders from America to liven things up!”

The American cheerleaders cheered as Present Mic spoke.

“Oh no!” Yaoyorozu cringed.

“Don’t tell me…” Jiro started before it showed the girls in the same cheerleader outfits.

‘I can’t believe I get to see this again!’ Mineta hummed at the sight of them.

“What’s the matter, Class A? What kind of fan service is this?” Present Mic questioned as the girls stood in the cheerleader uniforms.

Kaminari and Mineta gave a thumbs up to each other.

“Mineta! Kaminari! You tricked us, didn’t you?!” Yaoyorozu yelled out to them.

“I think the outfits were kinda cute!” Hagakure thought out loud.

“Hmmm, yeah they were!” Mineta agreed, a little drool coming from his mouth.

“Aizawa Sensei, can I hang Mineta from the ceiling again?” Sero asked him.

“No, no, no! Wait!” Mineta cried, backing away from Sero.

“What happened yesterday?” All Might asked, suspicious.

“Just Mineta being his pervert self.” Ashido sighed.

‘These two are getting punished tomorrow!’ Aizawa glared as TV Mineta and Kaminari told the girls that it was him who told them to put on the outfits.

“Please sit down you two!” Yaoyorozu called while Sero chased Mineta. Sero shot tape from his elbow, but Mineta used one of his sticky balls to stick Sero to the wall of the building.

“Ha! Have fun getting unstuck!” Mineta stuck his tongue out before making his way back to the couches.

“Hey! Hey!” Sero called after him, pleading, ‘I still wanna watch!’

“-Mineta’s schemes? I even used Creation to make these outfits...” Yaoyorozu sighed while Uraraka patted her back in comfort.

“Those guys are so dumb!” Jiro remarked, throwing her pom poms on the ground.

“Well, there’s still time before the finals, and it’d be a pain if things got tense. It’s fine! Let’s do it!” Hagakure cheered.

“What?!” Jiro screeched.

“Toru, you like this, huh?” Asui asked.

“Yeah, I actually did Tsu!” Hagakure said.

“I did too.” Mineta grinned.

“-in the recreational games!” Present Mic yelled, the crowd cheering while Present Mic explained how the final round would go.

“Oh, Ojiro, why did you back down?” Hagakure turned to him.

“Well, I don’t remember anything that happened during the cavalry battle.” Ojiro explained.

“I didn’t remember anything either, Ojiro, but I still fought.” Aoyama told him, giving a sly look to Ashido, whispering, “And beaten.”

“I know, but it just didn’t seem like I deserved the spot, because it wasn’t me who was trying, but someone under control.” Ojiro sighed.

“Oh, because Shinso’s quirk is brainwashing people, so I’m guessing that’s what he did!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Good job, you’re using your head.” Jiro chuckled.

“-every year, but there’s a one-on-one competition every year. Last year, it was a sports chanbara match.” Sero explained to Ashido, who asked about the final round.

“Now, let’s draw lots to determine that bracket. Once the bracket is determined, we’ll have the recreational games and then start! The sixteen finalists can choose whether or not they want to participate in the recreation. I’m sure some of you want to rest and save your strength. Now, from the first place team-” Midnight explained.

“Um... Excuse me?” Ojiro raised his hand, announcing, “I’m withdrawing.”

Everyone gasped as they turned to look at Ojiro.

“Ojiro, why?” Midoriya asked.

“This is a rare chance for pros to see you!” Iida told him.

Ojiro put his hand down.

“I barely remember anything from the cavalry battle until almost the end. I think it was that guy’s quirk.” Ojiro explained.

Midoriya turned his gaze, looking around. ‘If I remember correctly, Ojiro was with...’

Shinso looked away as Midoriya’s gaze settled on him.

“I know that this is a great chance and that it’s foolish to waste it...” Ojiro continued.

“Ojiro...” Midoriya whispered.

“But-” Ojiro spoke loud and clear, stating, “Everyone here competed by giving their all! I can’t be up there with everyone without knowing what really happened.”

“A true hero.” All Might whispered.

“Really?” Ojiro turned to face All Might.

“You expressed not knowing what happened, and turned down the opportunity because you felt you didn’t deserve the credit. That’s not only chivalrous, but heroic.” All Might explained, giving Ojiro a fond smile.

“Yeah, Ojiro!” Hagakure and Kirishima exclaimed, the others joining.

Ojiro smiled at their callings. “Thanks guys.”

“Also, why are you guys wearing cheerleader outfits?” Ojiro asked the girls when he finished explaining.

“Mineta...” Yaoyorozu answered, staring him down.

‘Gulp!’ the girls thought, embarrassed.

“I’m Nirengeki Shoda from Class B. I also want to withdraw for the same reason.” a blue-haired boy spoke up too, agreeing, “Regardless of ability, don’t you think it goes against the goal of this sports festival for those who didn’t do anything to move onto the final round?”

Kirishima started tearing up, asking, “What’s with these guys?! They’re so manly!”

“That is so manly, Ojiro!” Kirishima exclaimed, holding his fist up while Ojiro smiled at the comment.

“-have to see what the chief umpire, Midnight, has to say about this...” Aizawa told Present Mic as the students waited for Midnight’s answer.

“Youthful talk like that is something I like! Shoda! Ojiro! I accept your withdrawals!” Midnight declared.

‘She decided based on her tastes!’ the students thought.

“Why am I not in her tastes?!” Mineta cried.

“Yao-momo!” Sero exclaimed, getting her attention as he asked, “Can you create something to get me unstuck?”

“Oh, of course, hold on.” Yaoyorozu answered, making her to him.

“-have to move up two people from the fifth place cavalry battle team...” Midnight said.

Yaoyorozu; using Sero’s tape and a dull butterknife, helped get Sero unstuck from Mineta’s ball. Sero dashed to where Mineta sat, sneaking behind him. In reaching distance, he grabbed Mineta, taping his mouth before he could react, and using a little more tape, stuck him back onto the

ceiling.

All Might, who watched it all unfold, was about to get up to stop the two, before Aizawa shook his head, signaling it was fine.

“If that’s what’s going to happen, then rather than us, who barely did anything during the cavalry battle, it should be them, right?” the orange haired girl declared, her teammates agreeing. Pointing to Tetsutetsu’s team, the girl added, “The ones who fought to the end and stayed in the top, Team Tetsutetsu, right?”

Tetsutetsu’s teammates gasped.

“Kendo!” Tetsutetsu uttered.

“Why were these guys so manly?!” Kirishima clenched his fist.

“If that Kendo didn’t back down, you might not have fought the steel guy.” Bakugo told him.

“How come you remember her name, but not some of us?” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Her name was just said a minute ago, Inviso!” Bakugo yelled at her.

“Inviso?!” Hagakure questioned.

“-and Shiozaki have moved up to make sixteen!” Midnight announced as Tetsutetsu and Shiozaki waved at their other teammates, Midnight declaring, “This is the bracket based on the results of the drawing!”

The crowd cheered as the slots filled with the sixteen students.

‘Tetsutetsu | Kirishima’

“Again?! This is too redundant!” they both glared.

‘Tokoyami | Yaoyorozu’

Yaoyorozu flinched as her and Tokoyami’s names appeared. ‘I hope it goes over my fight with Tokoyami quickly.’

“I’ll give it my all.” Tokoyami declared.

“Th-That’s what I want!” Yaoyorozu stated.

‘Ashido | Aoyama’

“Merci. Too bad you got me as an opponent.” Aoyama winked.

"You mean, too lucky!" Ashido corrected.

"I suppose you did get lucky, Ashido!" Aoyama whispered.

'-first round, huh? If both Todoroki and I win, then... Before that, if I remember correctly, Shinso was...' Midoriya thought, looking at the board.

"It's you isn't it? Izuku Midoriya." Shinso asked him.

Midoriya jumped, thinking, 'This person...'

'Depending on the results of the sports festival, they'll consider our transfer into the hero course.'

'...is from the general studies...' Midoriya realized.

"Looking forward to the first match." Shinso told him.

"Me-" Midoriya started before Ojiro slapped his tail over his mouth.

"Midoriya!" Ojiro glared.

"That was a good save, Ojiro." Ashido told him.

"I told Midoriya what Shinso's quirk was and how I thought it worked to help him, too." Ojiro replied.

"But, he still got brainwashed." Kaminari chuckled.

"Yeah..." Midoriya sighed.

"At least you still beat him." Jiro pointed out.

"And if we watch, we'll find out how." Todoroki added, remembering Yaoyorozu's question.

'Come, Midoriya. I'll defeat you with this hand.' Todoroki thought, narrowing his eyes.

"Huh? Uraraka?" Bakugo questioned, seeing her name.

Uraraka shrieked when she saw she was going to be fighting Bakugo.

"Are you Iida?" Hatsume walked over to Iida.

"Hm? Indeed, I am Iida." Iida nodded.

Iida shook in his seat, remembering their fight (or, more like advertisement XD).

"I can't believe I was fooled!" Iida whispered while Midoriya patted his back in comfort.

“Actually...” Hatsume beamed.

“That’s when you realize her secret plan.” Sero whispered.

“I was wondering why she was staring at me like that.” Iida confessed, clenching his fist, adding, “Now I know why.”

“At least she walked off the stage when she was done, so, you basically won!” Jiro told him.

“But I didn’t get to display my talents!” Iida shook his head.

“All right!” the girls cheered in their cheerleader outfits.

“First is scavenger hunt!” Present Mic announced.

Sero picked up a card saying, ‘Bag’.

“Will anyone let me borrow a bag?” Sero asked the crowd.

More cards were flipped over while the students looked for the items.

“A cat! Please give me a cat!” Sato begged while Sero used his tape to grab a bag.

“Does anyone have a textbook?” Kaminari asked.

“This is impossible...” Mineta muttered as his card said ‘Back Fat’.

Some of the class chuckled, Mineta narrowing his eyes at them from his cocoon.

“Why is it showing this boring thing?” Bakugo asked before yelling, “Get on with the fights, disc!”

“Midoriya fight is first, though. You wanna see that one?” Kirishima asked.

“It’s better than this!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-really need to get a clue or something...” Monoma sighed.

“Monoma! If you’re unmotivated, then come with me!” Kendo called.

“Why?” Monoma asked, Kendo holding up her card, saying ‘Perverse Person’.

“Ha! Now I understand why she was running around with him!” Kaminari laughed.

“-wrong?” Monoma asked Kendo.

“It’s fine! It fits!” Kendo objected.

Montages of the other recreational games played as Midoriya narrated, “Even if we were told to have fun, those of us in the tournament couldn’t relax.”

Montages of the Class 1-A students in the final round played.

“Some polished their strategy against their opponent. Some tried to keep their presence of mind. Some prepared for the fight. Some sharpened their senses. And some tired to relax their nerves.”

“Man, Midoriya looked like he was about to roast Ojiro’s ass.” Jiro observed.

“Tokoyami was being one, with nature.” Kaminari said in a calming tone.

“So, Bakugo improving his senses was to glare at a wall?” Sero chuckled.

“That’s not what I was doing, Flat Face! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo barked.

“Ochaco, you must have been really nervous.” Asui noted.

“U-Uh, yeah...” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“You did really good, Uraraka.” Yaoyorozu smiled at her.

“Ah, thank you!” Uraraka smiled back.

“-guys, are you ready?!” Present Mic asked, the crowd cheering in response. “A lot’s happened, but it’s now come to this! A serious battle! You can only depend on yourself!”

“Wasn’t that the obstacle course too, though?” Sato questioned.

“Yes, but this is more serious.” Shoji answered.

“-right? Heart, skill, body, wisdom, and knowledge! Use all that to rush up!” Present Mic’s voice echoed, Midoriya standing in the hallway to prepare for his match.

Footsteps echoed in the same hallway.

“Hey!”

Midoriya turned around to see All Might.

“Sorry I’m late, but...” All Might apologized before asking, “You figured out One for All, right?”

“All Might, if that was the case, he wouldn’t have been breaking all his bones during his fight with

Todoroki.” Sero told him.

“Do you think Deku could've won if he had One for All mastered then?” Uraraka asked.

“Well, there was only one way to find out, and that opportunity was missed.” Jiro told her.

“Not necessarily...” Kaminari grinned, Todoroki and Midoriya glancing at each other.

“Aizawa Sensei, do you think we can do one-on-one battles tomorrow for training?” Kaminari asked.

“I’ll think about it.” Aizawa replied.

Kaminari gave a thumbs up before turning back to the TV.

“-current body, even if I succeed, I just end up with a little power...” Midoriya told him.

“Yes, if we talk in terms of the zero or 100% from before, what your body can release right now is about a five.” All Might observed.

“Five percent of my power?!” Midoriya repeated, sighing, “Hearing that, I really feel like I’ve been blessed with friends and luck.”

All Might rubbed his neck before he karate chopped Midoriya’s neck, exclaiming, “You should just say, ‘I’ll do my best, damn it.’ you prince of nonsense!”

The class nodded in agreement.

“That might have hurt, Young Midoriya, but it was necessary.” All Might nodded.

“I-I know, but it just felt a little like cheating still.” Midoriya rubbed his neck from the past pain.

“Deku, if you think that’s considered cheating, then you should’ve been kicked out! But you’re not because you deserve to be here, just like the rest of us!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Yeah!” Kirishima joined in.

“Besides, cheating would mostly be getting through recommendations, since we didn’t have to take that entrance exam.” Yaoyorozu told him.

Midoriya looked at his classmates around him, seeing their smiling faces before he started tearing up. Wiping his eyes, he muttered, “I don’t deserve this...”

“Ah, you’re never going to stop being a crybaby, huh, Young Midoriya.” All Might sighed.

“That’s just his identity, All Might.” Sero smiled.

“-if it’s a bluff. Stand proud! Don’t forget that I’ve got high hopes for you!” All Might in his muscular form explained to Midoriya, who nodded in response.

Fire shot out on the field, as Present Mic yelled, “Audience! The finals that you’ve all been

waiting for are finally starting! Match number one-"

'Hitoshi Shinso vs Izuku Midoriya'

"Even though he's done well, what's with that face?" Present Mic wondered about Midoriya's photo on the TV screen.

"Yeah, Midoriya, you look like you're being told off." Iida told him.

"I was just nervous." Midoriya chuckled.

"Weren't we all..." Sero patted his shoulder.

"I wasn't." Bakugo spat.

"I was the most." Uraraka shivered.

"-it's Hitoshi Shinso! The rules are simple. Force your opponent out of bounds, or immobilize them! You can also win by making your opponent say, 'I give up'! Bring on your injuries! Because we've got our very own Recovery Girl waiting on standby!" Present Mic announced.

"I bet, that when Present Mic announced this match, Recovery Girl was shaking her head, muttering, 'Don't encourage the kid, Mic'." Kaminari imitated.

"Very poor choice of words." Sero added.

"-life-threatening is crap! It's not allowed!" Present Mic continued.

The class looked at Bakugo until he held his palm up, making little sparks, which made the class turn their attention back to the TV.

"Heroes should only use their fists to catch villains!" Present Mic continued.

"What about self defense?" Uraraka asked.

"Um, what are you implying, Uraraka?" Midoriya asked, narrowing his eyes.

"Nothing!" Uraraka assured him.

Midoriya breathed in then out.

“I give up’, huh?” Shinso chuckled, noting, “This is a fight to test the strength of your spirit. If you know what you want for your future, then you can’t worry about appearances.”

“Ready?” Present Mic asked.

“That monkey was going on about his pride...” Shinso continued.

“Start!”

“...but don’t you think he was dumb for throwing away his chance?” Shinso asked.

Midoriya gasped. Narrowing his eyes, he walked towards Shinso, yelling, “What did you say?!”

Midoriya cringed at his past mistake.

“Midoriya...” Ojiro cringed with him.

Shinso grinned as Midoriya stopped.

“I win.” Shinso whispered.

Ojiro stood up from his seat, panicking, “I went through the trouble of warning him too!”

All Might gulped from where he was watching.

“Hey, what’s the matter? It’s the important first match! Liven things up!” Present Mic yelled.

Midoriya stood frozen in place, his pupils white from their original green.

“Midoriya! The match just started and he’s completely frozen?!” Present Mic shrieked.

Ending plays.

“WHAT?! NO!” the class yelled while Bakugo smirked.

“Why stop there?!” Ashido screeched.

“You can watch more...” Aizawa sighed.

“Ojiro, I’m so sorry!” Midoriya apologized.

“Hey, at least you got out of his trance, which I’m still wondering how.” Ojiro replied.

“We’ll find out next, right?!” Kaminari questioned, pleading, “Please skip the outro! I wanna know!”

Mineta struggled in his cocoon. ‘No! No! Don’t skip the outro!’

“Young heroes, let’s settle down, and we shall all find out, hopefully.” All Might told them.

“All Might is right, Class 1-A!” Iida agreed, adding, “Let’s not go wild because of a question.”

“Yes, sir!”

Victory or Defeat

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Same recap played.

“Forget the damn recap! Just tell me what happens?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“If you calm your ass down, you’ll find out.” Jiro glared at him.

“But first it’s the recap, then the opening, and another recap.” Ojiro pointed out.

“We all wanna know, right?!” Kaminari shouted.

“Just shut up, Dunce Face! We don’t need your complaining!” Bakugo yelled.

Kaminari sat in his seat, vibrating from curiosity.

Opening plays, then a small recap from the last episode.

“Oh! Cut it with the recaps! I just wanna know!” Ashido cried.

“Deku?!” Uraraka muttered as she and Iida stood up.

“What in the world is going on?” Iida asked.

Midoriya stood frozen in place, his pupils white from their original green.

“Midoriya! The match just started and he’s completely frozen?!” Present Mic screeched, the audience’s questioning.

“Hey, it’s Ms. Joke!” Sato pointed out.

“-look on his face and isn’t moving a muscle! Is this Shinso’s quirk?! He didn’t stand out at all, but could he actually be someone amazing?” Present Mic announced.

Title screen ‘Victory or Defeat’

“And we already know the answer to that, so get on with the match!” Kaminari and Ashido yelled.

“If that were the case, why is he not in the hero course?” Tokoyami asked.

“The rules were to take down robots or immobilize them, but Shinso’s quirk isn’t really suited for that.” Shoji answered.

“-imagined this?! Will the bottom really overthrow the top?” Present Mic exaggerated.

“That’s why I said the entrance exam wasn’t rational.” Aizawa sighed.

“Huh? What?” Present Mic turned to Aizawa.

“Here’s some basic information on the two of them. Since it's individual matches from here on out, I had someone compile it for me. Shinso failed the practical exam for the hero course. Since he also applied for the general studies, he probably knew that would happen. His quirk is very powerful, but the practical exam consisted of fighting faux villains.” Aizawa told Present Mic, explaining who Shinso was.

“Who cares?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Cut the flashbacks! We’ve already seen them all!” Kaminari exclaimed, showing flashbacks of the entrance exam.

“But Aizawa Sensei does have a point.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“The entrance exam was for the power type quirks, so Shinso was at a disadvantage. And even if he did use his quirk to make people get points for him, it wouldn’t be his points.” Aizawa explained.

“Who cares?! Just hurry up with the match!” Bakugo yelled again.

“-you’ve been blessed, Izuku Midoriya.” Shinso muttered before glancing behind Midoriya, ordering, “Turn around and walk out of bounds.”

At his words, Midoriya was unfrozen and turned around to walk out of bounds.

“Huh? What?! Midoriya’s being so obedient!” Present Mic shouted out.

“Deku, why?” Uraraka gasped.

“If you go out of bounds, then you’ll lose the match!” Iida explained, waving his hands.

All Might gripped the wall. ‘That quirk is...’

‘Hitoshi Shinso. Quirk: Brainwashing’

“So... I was right about what I thought his quirk was.” Ojiro confirmed while Midoriya wrote in his notebook.

“So, all he has to do is say a question, and get his opponent to answer, then they’re under his full control...” Midoriya muttered to himself.

“Midoriya, your note taking skills are a good quality, but muttering isn’t.” Asui said bluntly.

“If you’re under his quirk, can you hear anything, or is it just his voice, echoing around you?” Sero rubbed his chin.

“His voice echoing.” Ojiro and Midoriya answered.

Aizawa sighed, putting down the papers, whispering, “If he can just overcome Shinso’s brainwashing... Well, either way, this’ll end quickly.”

All Might gasped as Midoriya kept walking toward out of bounds, pleading, “Young Midoriya! You can’t come here!”

“All Might was so worried.” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“Of course I was worried!” All Might replied, adding, “You all look worried, too.”

“I wasn’t.” Bakugo whispered.

“Just show us how he got out of his trance!” Kaminari screeched.

‘Damn it! Stop! Stop! Even though... Ojiro warned me... Crap! Damn it!’ Midoriya begged with himself, his voice echoing on the last few thoughts.

Before the match, in the waiting room, Midoriya gulped.

“A quirk that can control people, huh?” Midoriya uttered.

“Hell with the flashback, show us the match!” Jiro exclaimed.

“Why the suspense!” Sero whined.

“-you know about it. I don’t remember much after I answered his question. I think that’s how it works.” Ojiro told Midoriya about how to avoid Shinso’s quirk.

“So if I answer without thinking, then I’ll lose right away.” Midoriya dreaded.

“No, it’s not completely impenetrable.” Ojiro added, making Midoriya glanced at him as Ojiro explained, “I said I barely remembered anything until almost the end, right? When we were running away after Shinso stole Tetsutetsu’s headband, it looks like I ran into one of the horses on Team Tetsutetsu.”

“Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!” Uraraka jumped.

“U-Uraraka?!” Midoriya questioned.

“Ojiro...” Uraraka turned to him. “...you said that when you bumped into Shiozaki, that you were able to get out of his trance?”

Ojiro nodded, Uraraka continuing as she turned everyone.

“Remember that dust cloud that Deku created before he stepped over the out of bounds line?!”

“Do you think that was how he did it?” Ashido thought.

“Just shut up and watch!” Jiro exclaimed.

“-one match, you can’t count on outside forces like that.” Ojiro added to Midoriya about an outside force to snap him out of Shinso’s quirk. Getting up out of the chair he sat in, Ojiro sighed, “Anyway, that’s all that I can tell you.”

“Thanks! That was amazing!” Midoriya stood up.

Ojiro smiled before looking at his hand, clenching it into a fist.

“I’m going to say something selfish...” Ojiro started as he put his fist out to Midoriya, saying, “...but please do your best for me, too.”

“Ojiro...” Midoriya’s eyes sparkled before nodding.

‘Damn it!’ Midoriya continued walking out of bounds, the memory finishing with him and Ojiro fist bumping, uttering, ‘This quickly! Even though everyone is counting on me! In a place like this... Like this...!’ Midoriya thought as the screen zoomed into his eye.

The entrance where he entered the stage started glittering with lights until eight shadowy figures appeared, their eyes glowing yellow.

“What are those...?” Shoji widened his eyes.

“One looked like All Might...” Sero uttered.

“Did Midoriya...” Yaoyorozu began.

‘What... is... this?!’ Midoriya questioned as One for All coursed through his body before it went into his index and middle finger, pleading. ‘Mov...’

“You probably don’t understand, but even with a quirk like this, I have my own dream.” Shinso muttered. Narrowing his eyes, ordering, “Now, lose for me.”

Midoriya’s foot hovered over the out of bounds line, almost placing it down. Before he could, his fingers powered with One for All flickered towards the ground, booming, creating a dust cloud around Midoriya. Shinso, All Might and Midnight covered their faces from the dust. Midoriya

gasped for air, his pupils back to their emerald color.

“What the hell?!” some of the class yelled while the others jaws were hanging from shock.

All Might smiled. ‘So, you were watching him, huh, Nana.’

“Who were those shadow figures?!” Kaminari exclaimed, turning to All Might adding, “And why did one of them look like you?”

“I’ll explain it at a later time, Young Kaminari.” All Might answered, which only made Kaminari more anxious.

“-so glad!” Uraraka sighed with relief.

Aizawa widened his eyes, seeing Midoriya’s broken fingers, observing, ‘His fingers are...’

“-broken.” Sero sighed, finishing Aizawa’s thought.

‘Did he remove the brainwashing by making them explode?’ Aizawa questioned.

Midoriya looked over his shoulder at Shinso, pissed.

Ojiro sat back down, sighing, “That’s crazy...”

“That is crazy! Who were those figures anyway?” Ashido agreed.

“All Might said he’ll explain them later.” Kaminari told her.

“-able to move freely! What did you do?” Shinso yelled.

Midoriya covered his mouth, thinking, ‘I’m the one who discharged my fingers. But I wasn’t the one who moved them. What happened?’

The shadowy figures from before showed.

‘People I didn’t know came to mind, and for a second, my mind was clear! That was...’ Midoriya thought.

‘One for All.’

“Wait, Midoriya, can you pause?” Todoroki asked him. When he did, Todoroki turned to All Might. “In the beginning of episode three, in the first season, when you were explaining your quirk to Midoriya, you said that ‘your quirk was passed onto you’, right? Were those shadows the

previous owners?"

All Might smiled. "You guessed it, Young Todoroki."

"No way! No wonder one of them looked like you!" Ashido exclaimed.

"Man, Todoroki, you're a genius!" Kirishima told him.

'Passed onto me like a sacred torch.'

"Todoroki figured it out before All Might had a chance to explain." Sero chuckled.

'Of the people who spun together this power... Did they save me? Is that even possible?' Midoriya glanced at his broken fingers.

"We get it, Deku. You saw the past users, now get on with the fight!" Bakugo yelled, annoyed.

"Come on, man. You gotta admit that's at least a little cool." Kirishima said.

'-think about it now, I won't find the answer.' Midoriya thought, shaking his head while holding his fingers, thinking, 'Later... Thinking can come later!'

Shinso gritted his teeth as Midoriya turned to face him.

'He won't answer... Did he figure out my secret? No, he should've heard from that monkey from the beginning. All I can do is make him talk again...' Shinso wondered before smiling, "Say something."

Midoriya squeezed his mouth shut, objecting.

Shinso gritted his teeth before gushing, "You can produce that much power just by moving your fingers? I'm jealous."

'I felt the same way in the past.' Midoriya thought, running back toward Shinso.

"Thanks to my quirk, I've been behind from the start. Someone who's been blessed like you can't understand, can you?" Shinso continued.

'I do understand. But, it's true... I've been blessed.' Midoriya closed his eyes.

"Someone like you who was born with the ideal quirk! Someone who can reach your goal!" Shinso shouted at Midoriya.

'I've been blessed by others!' Midoriya gritted his teeth before he pushed Shinso, thinking, 'That's why!'

Midoriya continued pushing Shinso back. As Shinso tried to stop him, he yelled, "Say something!"

Shinso punched Midoriya in the nose. Midoriya flinched back in pain, but didn't back down.

'I can't lose, either!' Midoriya declared.

Shinso looked behind him as Midoriya continued pushing him. 'Is he trying to push me out?' Shinso gaped before punching Midoriya's broken fingers. Midoriya gaped in pain, but still held his ground before Shinso pushed him off, "You've got to be kidding me!"

Shinso grumbled as he started pushing Midoriya, yelling, "You get out!"

Midoriya grabbed Shinso's collar, then his arm, gasping from his broken fingers before he threw him over his shoulder.

'I can't lose!' Midoriya gritted his teeth as he slammed Shinso to the ground.

The students watching stared in awe at what Midoriya did before Midnight raised her hand, announcing, "Shinso is out of bounds! Midoriya advances to round two!"

"Yeah, Midoriya!" the class cheered.

Midoriya ignored Uraraka as she shook him, thinking, 'You were right, Shinso. But, you were also wrong.'

"That was awesome, and seeing Bakugo's shocked face was priceless!" Sero grinned.

"What'd you say, Flat Face?! I'll like you" Bakugo demanded.

'Three Years Ago'

"What is this?" Kaminari questioned.

'Naboo City Middle School'

"What the hell is this?!" Bakugo repeated Kaminari's question.

"It's Shinso's junior high!" Ashido answered when it showed Shinso on screen.

"But why his past?" Jiro questioned.

"We'll find out if we watch." Yaoyorozu answered.

"Should we be watching it though?" Uraraka whispered.

"I'm so jealous!" a student told Shinso when they learned his quirk was brainwashing.

"I can't believe you can control anyone!"

"You can do as much bad stuff as you want!"

"No one'd know it was you." a student sighed. When nothing happened, they questioned, "Don't control us, okay?"

Shinso rubbed his neck at their comments.

"Everyone says that." Shinso chuckled, thinking, 'Of course, if someone else had it, the first thing I'd think is that they'd use it for evil, too.'

Students stood behind Shinso, eyeing him.

"'Criminal'... 'It's good for being a villain, huh? I'm used to people insinuating that about me.' Shinso sighed.

"That's why he wanted to go into the hero course so badly." Hagakure sympathized.

"Everyone teased him for having a quirk that they thought would suit a villain. That's not manly!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"And during his match with Midoriya, he was talking about how Midoriya was blessed with a good quirk..." Yaoyorozu added.

"Though, he was wrong about a few things." Kaminari pointed out.

Shinso clenched his fist as he laid on the ground.

"In the finals, the first person to advance to the second round is Izuku Midoriya from Class A!" Present Mic announced while Midoriya gasped for air.

"I was so nervous!" Uraraka laid back in her seat, sighing with relief.

"Turning the tables at the last minute! As expected of Midoriya!" Iida smiled.

"He did that shoulder toss on you, too, didn't he?" Kaminari teased Bakugo.

"Shut up, Dunce Face." Bakugo told him as he thought, 'That damn... He was definitely aiming for it! He led me right into it!'

Some of the class started laughing when they saw Kaminari's disappointed face.

"Aw, Kaminari, don't feel too bad. Bakugo's also a frowner!" Ashido smiled.

Kaminari put his hands behind his back. *"Yeah, it was just the first time he called me 'Dunce Face', so I was disappointed."*

'-best use of his experience, it's like he's using any experience he can to force the flow to change in

his favor.’ Aizawa thought.

“Is that supposed to be a complaint?” Sato asked.

“More or less.” Aizawa answered.

“-first match, but we should praise them both for a bravely fought battle. Clap your hands!” Present Mic cheered, the audience following. While they clapped, Midoriya stared at the ground as he held his fingers.

‘Someone who’s been blessed like you can’t understand, can you? Someone who can reach your goal!’

Midoriya looked up at Shinso, asking, “Shinso, why do you want to be a hero?”

Shinso was taken aback by the question.

‘But you know...’

Shinso looked away, responding, “You can’t help the things you long for.”

Midoriya gasped as Shinso turned to walk away.

‘I felt the same way before I inherited One for All. But, no matter what I say right now...’ Midoriya looked back down.

“Did you want to tell Shinso about One for All, Deku...?” Uraraka whispered.

“Not necessarily, but I wanted to tell him that I once felt the same.” Midoriya sighed.

“You were really cool, Shinso!” someone cheered from the stands, making Shinso look up to see his classmates.

“Good job!”

“I was really surprised!”

“You’re the star of the general studies!”

“You put up a great fight against the guy who placed first in the obstacle course!”

While they cheered, Shinso stared, startled by what his classmates were saying.

“Besides-” one pointed towards a pro hero.

“That quirk would work quite well against villains. I wish I had it.”

“U.A.’s not very smart if he’s in general studies.”

“Well, they’ve got a ton of people applying, so some things just can’t be helped.”

“That pro hero is right, and so is Ms. Joke!” Iida exclaimed, surprising the class by his sudden outburst.

“Yes, they’re right. It can’t be helped, but maybe if we discuss this with the principal...” Aizawa glanced at All Might.

“...he might make a few adjustments to the entrance exam.” All Might finished.

“Yeah, Shinso!” Kaminari and Midoriya cheered.

The sun shined on Shinso as he listened to the pro heroes and his classmates. A familiar cherry blossom petal twirled around him.

“Depending on the results, they’ll consider our transfer into the hero course. Remember that. Even if it didn’t work this time, I definitely won’t give up. I’ll get into the hero course, get certified, and I’ll definitely become a better hero than you guys!” Shinso vowed to Midoriya.

“What did that bastard...” Bakugo began, getting up from his seat.

“Bakugo! Don’t ruin the moment!” Kirishima whispered, holding him back.

“Too late.” Jiro sighed.

“Also where did that petal come from...?” Ashido rubbed her chin.

“He got you again!” Kaminari whispered to Midoriya.

“-usually wary when they talk to me, though...” Shinso chuckled. He turned his head to look at Midoriya, warning, “At this rate, someone’ll trip you up in no time. At least...”

Midoriya blinked, Shinso’s quirk gone.

“...don’t lose in an unseemly way.” Shinso smirked.

‘Shinso...’ Midoriya thought before promising, “I won’t!”

Midoriya’s pupils became white again.

“Midoriya, Midoriya, Midoriya...” Ojiro sighed.

“I-I’m sorry!” Midoriya covered his face.

“It’s a little funny, though.” Uraraka smiled.

“Just get on with the matches, disc! Who cares about Deku?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Apparently, the disc, since he is kinda the main character.” Kirishima chuckled.

“I should’ve been the main character!” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“Yeah, like that would be interesting.” Sero laughed.

“-hit close to home for you, huh?” All Might asked Midoriya in Recovery Girls office.

“But that didn’t mean that I could lose.” Midoriya answered. Looking at All Might, saying, “That’s what it means to aim for number one, right?”

“Yeah, show no mercy!” Bakugo yelled.

“You do realize you’re agreeing with Midoriya, right?” Kirishima chuckled.

“I’m just giving the damn nerd his answer!” Bakugo argued.

“-again, didn’t you?” Recovery Girl glared at All Might before hitting him in the gut as she asked about him putting more pressure on Midoriya.

“Ooo!” the class winced while All Might held his side.

Aizawa hid a faint smile. ‘Guess I didn’t really need to talk to you about it, huh, Toshinori?’

“It was necessary! Ouch.” All Might told her, holding his side.

“Not really.” Aizawa looked at him.

“I might have put a bit too much, but-” All Might began.

“Midoriya always likes to feel like he carries the world on his shoulders!” Sero finished.

“No I don’t!” Midoriya protested.

“Yes, you kind of do.” Todoroki agreed with Sero.

“Todoroki!” Midoriya glanced at him.

“Also Midoriya just watching it unfold!” Kaminari chuckled when he saw Midoriya’s blank face on TV.

“-not sure exactly how many...” Midoriya told All Might about the shadowy figures, explaining, “There was someone with eyes like you, too, All Might. Was it the people who had inherited One

for All who did it?"

"Scary... What the heck?" All Might shivered.

"Wait, so you didn't even know what it was?" Yaoyorozu turned to All Might.

"No, I did. I was just a little shocked Young Midoriya had seen it so early." All Might answered.

"-saw it before, in my younger days." All Might calmed down, Midoriya gasping as All Might explained, "It's a clear sign that you've got a better grasp on One for All."

"What does that mean?" Midoriya asked.

"I think it's like a trace of something they left behind in One for All. It's not something with intent that can interfere with you, and you can't interfere with them. In other words, that vision isn't what got rid of the brainwashing. It was when you saw the vision, your strong emotions allowed you to overcome Young Shinso's Brainwashing for just long enough to move your fingertips, I think." All Might explained.

"That explanation's not satisfying at all, though..." Midoriya sighed, rubbing his neck.

"Don't get too hung up about it!" All Might yelled, adding, "More importantly, don't you need to see who you'll fight next?"

Midoriya jumped before he opened the door to Recovery Girl's office

"Thank you both very much!" Midoriya exclaimed on his way out.

As he left the room, Recovery Girl said, "You... were there, too, he said."

"That's a good thing." All Might sighed.

Todoroki walked down a hallway. 'Midoriya won, huh?'

Todoroki turned a corner, before he stopped at the end.

"You're in the way." Todoroki glared, Endeavor, leaning against a side of a wall.

"That wasn't really nice to say." Ashido thought out loud.

"You must've really been angry with your father, huh?" Sero asked Todoroki.

"Furious." Todoroki sighed.

Todoroki continued his walking, ignoring Endeavor.

"If you used the power in your left side, you would've had an overwhelming victory in the obstacle course and the cavalry battle. Stop this childish rebellion already. You have a duty to surpass All Might. Do you understand? You're different from your siblings. You are the greatest masterpiece!"

Endeavor told Todoroki.

“Todoroki...” Midoriya whispered.

“That’s not how you should treat your son, Endeavor!” Kaminari scuffed at the TV, adding, “Meanie!”

“Kaminari!” Iida exclaimed at him.

“-win and advance with just Mom’s power. I won’t use your power when I fight.” Todoroki gritted his teeth.

“Even if that works for now, you’ll soon reach the limits of that power.” Endeavor narrowed his eyes.

The class flinched from Todoroki’s face on screen, a shadow covering half of it, making him look a little scary.

“C-Can we agree that a shadow can make one’s face scary?” Kaminari chuckled nervously, the others nodding.

“Sorry.” Todoroki apologized.

“So that’s why you were angry.” Sero smiled nervously.

“-a seat for you!” Iida told Midoriya when he made it to the stands.

“Thanks.” Midoriya told him. Before he made it to where Iida was, he looked to see Ojiro giving a thumbs up, Midoriya nodding.

Fire shot out again while Present Mic yelled, “Thanks for waiting! Next up is... these guys!”

‘Shoto Todoroki vs Hanta Sero’

“He’s good! He’s good, but what’s with that plainness he just can’t get rid of? From the hero course, it’s Hanta Sero!” Present Mic announced, Sero stretching his arms.

“That’s mean.” Sero smirked at Present Mic’s announcement.

“Versus- taking second, then first in the prelims! You’re way too strong, kid! He wasn’t recommended for admission for nothing! Also from the hero course, it’s Shoto Todoroki! And now, for the second match for the finals! Ready...”

“Well, I don’t feel like I can win...” Sero sighed.

“I said that to be intimidating...” Sero sighed.

“You still did good.” Yaoyorozu assured him.

“But did you think it would be that easy to defeat Todoroki?” Kaminari asked, showing TV Sero taping up Todoroki and slinging him to the side.

“No...” Sero shook his head.

“-his opponent out of bounds! Don’t you think that was the best choice for this situation?! Seriously, get him, Sero!” Present Mic shrieked about Sero.

“Sorry.” Todoroki whispered. Ice shot from his right foot, aiming for Sero.

The ground shook, Recovery Girl exclaiming, “Wh-What was that?”

“What’s this vibration?” All Might wondered.

Present Mic had his face on the glass along with Aizawa’s widening eyes.

Midoriya, Iida and Uraraka gasped, ice right over their heads.

Death Arms and Kamui outside stood in shock as ice spikes stood outside of the arena.

“Oh my...” All Might gaped.

Sero shivered, remembering the freezing temperature.

“Sorry.” Todoroki apologized again, seeing Sero shiver.

“I-It’s fine, man. D-Don’t worry.” Sero smiled nervously.

Todoroki broke from the frozen tape around him.

“Don’t... Don’t you think that’s a bit much?” Sero began, his body encased in ice.

Midnight shivered, her body half covered in ice as she asked, “Sero, can you move?”

“O-Of course not... Ow!” Sero shivered.

“Sero is immobilized! Todoroki advances to the second round!” Midnight announced, the crowd staring in shock.

“D-Don’t worry about it...” someone in the crowd whispered.

“Don’t worry about it!” another cheered as the crowd started following.

“Don’t worry about it! Don’t worry about it!”

“Sorry, I went overboard.” Todoroki walked to Sero. Placing his left hand over him, steam coming from it, Todoroki glared, “I was angry.”

“Under the eyes of the crowd that started shouting ‘Don’t worry about it’ unprompted was

Todoroki, melting what he'd frozen himself with his left hand. For some reason, he looked very sad to me.” Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

“What’s that ‘he looked very sad to me’ supposed to mean?” Ashido asked.

“I guess we kind of know, since Todoroki was angry with his father at the time.” Asui answered while the class glanced towards Todoroki.

“Please... don’t stare.” Todoroki told them.

“Sorry!”

“Aizawa Sensei, how much more are we allowed to watch?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“I suppose the same as yesterday, though, I’ll be leaving when the next one ends.” Aizawa answered.

“All right then, Class 1-A, let us continue!” Iida shouted.

Chapter End Notes

I apologize, but the writer has sadly passed away due to seeing Midoriya throw his jacket to the side in the Two Heroes Movie.

(How can that broccoli do something so sexy and expect me to live?!)

Though, in their last moments, they present this chapter to you.

Have a good rest of your day.

Battle on, Challengers!

Same recap, then the opening.

The crowd roared as Present Mic announced, “Everybody, sorry for the long wait! The stage that was frozen in the second match is finally dry, so on to the next match!”

“It’s not going to show them drying the stage?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“Do you honestly want to see that? That was so boring!” Ashido asked her.

“It just seems strange that it skipped it.” Yaoyorozu replied.

“At least they didn’t show me looking like an icicle again.” Sero said.

“-it’s Ibara Shiozaki!” Present Mic announced, Shiozaki walking onto the stage. While Kaminari walked up, Present Mic announced, “Versus- Sparkling Killing Boy! From the hero course, it’s Denki Kaminari!”

Title screen ‘Battle on, Challengers!’

“Sparkling Killing Boy? Ha!” Ashido cried.

“I like that!” Kaminari chuckled.

“Now, we’ll have a super flashy battle this time too-” Present Mic yelled out..

“Um...”

Present Mic looked down to see Shiozaki raising her hand.

“Please excuse the interruption. What do you mean ‘assassin’? I have only come to find victory, not to take my opponent’s life.” Shiozaki explained.

“I-I’m sorry!” Present Mic apologized.

“In the first place, I wished to enter U.A. High School not for wicked reasons, but for the salvation of others...” Shiozaki continued, the sun shining down on her.

Mineta wiggled in his cocoon. ‘She’s like a goddess!’

“I said, I’m sorry! My bad, okay?!” Present Mic exclaimed.

"I thank you for your understanding." Shiozaki smiled, bowing.

"Class B has people like this in it, too, huh?" Kaminari whispered. Shiozaki turned back to the stage while Kaminari thought, 'She's got big eyes and a pretty face, but it looks like she's really strong. I've gotta discharge all my electricity here, huh? Actually, she's pretty, but she's also kinda cute... I've gotta ask her out sometime, huh?'

Jiro was losing it, laughing while some of the others chuckled.

"Like a girl like that would go out with!" Jiro smirked.

"-is over, wanna grab a bite to eat? I'll comfort you if you'll have me." Kaminari said, Shiozaki blinking as Kaminari activated his quirk, declaring, "'Cause this match'll probably be over in a second!"

Generating with electricity, Kaminari shot it at the ground yelling, "Indiscriminate Shock: 1.3 Million Volts!"

Shiozaki turned around, releasing her hair to create a vine barrier while Kaminari went braindead. The ground below Kaminari started cracking as vines sprouted, encasing him.

"It was decided in an instant! I'll say it once more! An instant!" Present Mic yelled.

"That's what you get for being arrogant!" Jiro laughed at Kaminari.

"Maybe you should've stayed below your limit." Midoriya advised.

"Yeah, maybe." Kaminari smiled.

"-make the most of the opportunity I was given." Shiozaki murmured.

'Ibara Shiozaki. Quirk: Vines'

"All right! Good job, Shiozaki!" Tetsutetsu yelled.

"Man..." Jiro mumbled.

"What's that? Didn't he say he'd settle this in a second? That's strange, he was defeated in a second, wasn't he? Class A is supposed to be better than Class B, so isn't it weird?" Monoma laughed at Class 1-A. Monoma continued laughing until Kendo got up from her seat, and chopped the back of his neck, catching him.

"Sorry!" Kendo apologized.

'What was that just now?' the class wondered.

“And that’s the first of many more remarks of Monoma’s...” Ashido sighed.

“He is so annoying!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“-a sidekick?” Mt. Lady asked Kamui about Shiozaki outside the arena.

“Yeah. I wish I could’ve gotten a better look.” Kamui replied.

“She seems straight-laced, but she’s cute!” Mt. Lady admired.

“Hey, get back to work.” Kamui sighed.

“Why did it show that?” Jiro questioned.

“It doesn’t matter.” Shoji replied, the screen going back to the inside.

Pro heroes in the stands talked among each other about Kaminari and Shiozaki’s quirks and abilities while Kaminari was taken off stage by robots.

Uraraka stared down at the stage.

“Kaminari’s quirk is supposed to be strong...”

Uraraka glanced over to her left before jumping as she saw Midoriya muttering about the match while writing in his notebook, the rest of the class noticing while Bakugo groaned.

“Ah, s-sorry!” Midoriya covered his mouth.

“It’s fine, Deku! If it helps you, you don’t need to apologize!” Uraraka told him.

“It’s annoying as shit.” Bakugo scuffed.

“You just finished, but you’re already thinking about countermeasures, huh?” Uraraka smiled, making Midoriya cover his mouth in embarrassment.

“Oh no! It’s just, I mean, this is pretty much my hobby... It’s not every day I get a chance to see amazing quirks outside of those in our class...” Midoriya flustered. Calming down, he flipped through his pages, adding, “Oh, right! I’ve been putting these together for everyone in Class A, too. For your Zero Gravity, too!”

Uraraka spazzed as Midoriya showed her page before calming down.

“Deku, you’ve been amazing since I met you, but the sports festival is making me think that you’re amazing all over again.” Uraraka turned back to the stage.

“Aw!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed, making Uraraka jump.

“So, you said you had a page like that about all of us, right?” Kirishima asked Midoriya. Seeing him nod, Kirishima beamed, “Can I look at my page?”

“Oh, of course!” Midoriya answered.

“Sweet!” Kirishima smiled, Midoriya handing his notebook to him.

“-toward to top!” Present Mic cheered, the audience following, continuing, “It’s like he’s the epitome of the middle of the pack! From the hero course, it’s Tenya Iida!”

“Iida, it’s your-Uh?” Uraraka began, only to stop when she saw Iida not in his seat. Todoroki pointed at the window, Iida crouched with his head on the glass.

“I don’t want to see my fight, it’s humiliating...” Iida whispered.

“Oh, okay.” Uraraka chuckled, nervously.

“-up against the support course, huh?” Jiro observed.

“I wonder what kind of fight it’ll be?” Asui questioned.

“Not one I expected.” Asui answered her past self’s question.

“Yeah...” Ojiro agreed.

“Iida’s also fully-equipped with support items!” Sato exclaimed.

“That’s generally against the rules for those in the hero course. Those who must use equipment needed to petition beforehand.” Midnight pointed out.

“I forgot about that! Aoyama also wore a belt, so I thought it was fine!” Iida gasped.

“He submitted a petition.” Midnight said.

“I humbly apologize!” Iida bowed before explaining, However, my heart was moved by my opponent’s sportsmanship. Even though she is from the support course, she said she wanted an even match since she made it this far. She said she wanted to fight fairly.”

“Now I see her words were a lie!” Iida choked from his spot by the window.

“Y-You still did good, Iida. Especially in your fight against Shiozaki.” Midoriya told him.

Iida turned to look at him, exclaiming, “But I didn’t feel like I deserved it!”

“-not think I could ignore her fighting spirit!” Iida clenched his fist as he finished.

“Oh, youth!” Midnight squealed before announcing, “I’ll allow it!”

Mineta sighed. ‘Why can’t a woman ever think of me like that...’

“So it’s fine?” Present Mic questioned.

“Well, if they both agree on it, then it’s within regulation... I guess?” Aizawa answered.

‘Is Hatsume someone who’d say that? Could it be...’ Midoriya thought as Hatsume adjusted a microphone on her headset, giggling.

“Well, since permission’s been granted, let’s start the fourth match!” Present Mic yelled.

Iida started running towards Hatsume.

“Isn’t that acceleration wonderful, Iida?” Hatsume announced.

“A mic?” Iida questioned.

“Why?” Present Mic also wondered.

“She’s wearing speakers?” Aizawa pointed out.

“Poor Iida.” Asui glanced towards him by the window.

“Hopefully it ends quickly.” Tokoyami sighed.

“-feel lighter than usual? That’s only to be expected!” Hatsume said, explaining the support item while Iida continued running.

Iida got close enough to reach her before one of her support items pushed her out of the way, almost making Iida trip.

‘The support companies are sitting...’ Hatsume thought, watching some men high up into the stands talking, gushing, ‘Oh, they’re biting! I’ve got ‘em!’

‘Mei Hatsume. Quirk: Zoom’

“She never intended to fight.” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“She just wanted to show off her items.” Jiro agreed.

“Only reason why she wanted to team with me.” Midoriya sighed, adding, “Though, the support

items were a good advantage.”

“The support course have different ambitions than the hero course. They want to be sold to big companies so that they can support items that can be used for heroes, like your training to be. Midoriya’s team for the cavalry battle showed a good example of this.” Aizawa explained.

“It’s still humiliating though...” Iida sighed.

Iida continued trying to get a hit on Hatsume, but her support items kept helping her avoid as she explained the different items.

Iida almost fell out of bounds, but thanks to the support item he was wearing, it allowed him to stay in bounds.

“Weren’t you going to fight fairly?!” Iida demanded.

Hatsume giggled as her hover boots activated, sending her flying over Iida.

“What do you think of this lightness?!” Hatsume smiled.

“This is boring now.” Jiro sighed.

Bakugo frowned. “Get on with the real fights!”

“Hatsume’s quirk is actually good for a support course student.” Midoriya observed, writing it down in his notebook.

“I suppose...” Uraraka cringed watching Iida try to fight Hatsume.

“Wh-What’s this?” Iida struggled as a net Hatsume fired wrapped around Iida, making it difficult for him to move.

“A capture gun to use against a villain.” Hatsume answered, explaining the tool.

“Who developed all of these items?” Hatsume asked when she finished, answering, “It was me, Mei Hatsume! Everyone from the support companies, the choice is clear-Mei Hatsume, Mei Hatsume, Mei Hatsume!”

“What is she, a politician?”

“Nope, she’s a madman.” Ashido said.

“-next support item!” Hatsume announced.

“There’s still more?”

‘Ten minutes later’

“Thank goodness they didn’t show it.” Sero breathed.

“That was the tedious time of my life.” Jiro sighed.

“It was really only ten minutes?” Asui questioned.

“Is it over now?” Iida cringed.

“Yeah, it’s over.” Uraraka told him as he made his way back to his seat.

“H-Hatsume’s out of bounds. Iida advances to the second round!” Midnight sighed.

“You tricked me!” Iida yelled while the crowd cheered.

Hatsume turned, but before she left, whispered, “I’m sorry. I used you.”

“I hate you!” Iida declared.

“I didn’t think ‘hate’ was a word you would use towards a person, Iida.” Kaminari told him.

“Only her...” Iida shook in his seat.

“-things that sounded good to get him on board. Hatsume’s not just honest, she will also use any means to reach her goal. Amazing...” Midoriya thought out loud. While he spoke, Uraraka got up from her seat, a drink seated where she left.

“We’re gonna keep right on going with the fifth match! Even though he’s wearing a belt, he won’t transform! From the hero course, it’s Yuga Aoyama!” Present Mic announced.

“I swear, it looks like you’re staring straight into whatever recorded us!” Ashido told Aoyama.

“And I’ve told you before, Ashido, I had no knowledge of this!” Aoyama argued.

“-the hero course, it’s Mina Ashido!”

Ashido giggled, pointing at Aoyama. “My first match is going to be a piece of cake!”

“I’ll return those words right back at you.” Aoyama replied.

“Mina, you can do it!” Asui cheered.

“Aoyama, get her!”

Jiro and Asui glanced back, Mineta glaring at the stage.

“Beat her like in those fighting games where their clothes get ripped off!” Mineta shouted.

“What are you, scum?” Jiro scuffed.

Ashido sighed, “Why can’t we ever get a moment of peace without Mineta’s comments?!”

Midoriya muttered to himself about how he’d think the match between Aoyama and Ashido might go.

“Damn, Midoriya, can I have some of your observing intelligence?” Sero asked.

“H-Huh? Wh-What do you mean?” Midoriya stuttered.

“The way you analyze and plan out how to defeat your opponent!” Ashido explained, jabbing her fists in the air.

“It’s always good to plan out a strategy...” Sero pointed out.

“Maybe you should read his notebook!” Kirishima offered.

“-on the same team for combat training, I know all about your quirk!” Ashido declared, ducking from a laser Aoyama fired at her.

“Same goes for me!” Aoyama agreed, continuing to fire.

Ashido continued dodging Aoyama’s laser as she noted, “There’s just one thing that’s different. At the fitness test-”

‘If I shoot for more than a second, I get a stomachache.’

“That was smart to remember, Mina!” Asui told her.

“Thanks!” Ashido beamed.

“...persistent!” Aoyama exclaimed, firing his laser again while not looking too good. Ashido slid on her acid, making her way towards Aoyama while he uttered, “My... My stomach...”

“Now!” Ashido threw her acid on Aoyama’s belt, making it unable to fire.

“Oh no, my precious belt!” Aoyama screeched, his pants slipping a little before he grabbed them, “And my pants!”

“I’ll finish it with this!” Ashido cheered, uppercutting Aoyama.

“You got me good...” Aoyama said to Ashido.

“Aw, thanks!” Ashido smiled, adding, “And sorry about that.”

Aoyama fell to the ground, passed out.

“Aoyama has fainted! Ashido advances to the second round!” Midnight announced, the crowd cheering while cameras flashed.

“Aoyama’s knocked out! Ashido’s easy victory is indisputable!” Present Mic repeated.

“Mina’s amazing!” Asui praised while Jiro stared in awe.

“If only Aoyama and Ashido’s quirks were switched!” Mineta shook in his seat.

“I’d rather not switch, Mineta.” Aoyama flipped his hair.

“Yeah, I like mine!” Ashido agreed.

Mineta sighed in his cocoon. ‘You were supposed to win, Aoyama!’

Ojiro looked in Midoriya’s direction, noticing him note taking and muttering again.

“Wait, Midoriya, can I look at my page?” Ashido asked him.

“Uh, sure.” Midoriya answered, handing his notebook to her.

“Oh, let me have a look too!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Careful, the scorch marks make it a little hard to read, along with the handwriting.” Kirishima warned.

“S-Sorry about that.” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“No worries, man.” Kirishima assured.

“Yao-momo, it’s your match!” Jiro pointed at the TV, making Yaoyorozu nervous.

“You did well, Tokoyami.” Shoji told him.

“-through recommendations, so her abilities are certified! From the hero course, it’s Momo Yaoyorozu!”

“Midoriya, what do you think of this match?” Ojiro asked him.

“I think time will be the key.” Midoriya answered.

“Time?” Ojiro repeated.

‘It’s just as Mr. Present Mic says, I’m up against Tokoyami with Dark Shadow, offense and defense in one body. In addition, Tokoyami can bring out Dark Shadow with no time lag, so there is no doubt he will start with a preemptive strike.’ Yaoyorozu thought, gritting her teeth as she continued, ‘If I create a simple shield that doesn’t take much time and block Tokoyami’s attack... If I just give myself enough time to make a weapon-’

“Sixth match, start!”

Yaoyorozu gasped as her thought process was cut short.

“Go, Dar Shadow!” Tokoyami called.

“Got it!” Dark Shadow lunged for Yaoyorozu.

‘Quickly create a shield-’ Yaoyorozu held up her arm, glowing as it made a shield in time to block Dark Shadow.

“Next, a weapon-” her other hand started glowing before Dark Shadow lunged for her again, hitting the shield, making her step back.

‘I can’t collect my thoughts!’

Midoriya sympathized with Yaoyorozu.

Dark Shadow lunged again, knocking the shield from Yaoyorozu, her reacting by creating another one. She slid back when Dark Shadow lunged. She looked up from her shield, seeing Dark Shadow or Tokoyami not attacking.

‘His attacks have stopped...?’ Yaoyorozu blinked before creating a pole from her hand, declaring, ‘Now!’

“Yaoyorozu! Out of bounds!” Midnight yelled.

“Wait, you didn’t know you were out of bounds?” Jiro looked at Yaoyorozu.

“N-No...” Yaoyorozu hugged herself.

“Tokoyami advances to the second round!”

Tokoyami called Dark Shadow back, bowing.

“An overwhelming victory! A completely overwhelming victory! Tokoyami’s Dark Shadow! Could it be the greatest quirk ever?” Present Mic announced.

While Tokoyami walked off stage, Yaoyorozu watched him go, still not moving.

“No... I couldn't do anything...” Yaoyorozu muttered, looking down as she held back tears, choking, “Nothing...”

“Yao-momo...” Ashido glanced at her.

“I-I'm sorry...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“Hey, Yao-momo, it's okay.” Jiro hugged her.

“I kind of feel bad for not noticing.” Asui looked at Yaoyorozu, a hint of sadness in her voice.

“He was not trying to hurt her?” Ojiro asked Midoriya, who nodded, Ojiro noting, “That's how easy it was for him, huh?”

“Yaoyorozu.” Tokoyami called. When Yaoyorozu looked up, Tokoyami apologized, “I am sorry I made you feel that way. My intention was never to hurt you, but I also didn't want to lose.”

“No, no! Please do not apologize! I'm all right now. I will not let this fight define me anymore.” Yaoyorozu explained, Tokoyami nodding.

‘Eijiro Kirishima vs Tetsutetsu Tetsutetsu’

Kirishima groaned, getting everyone's attention.

“Please, go over this quickly!” Kirishima begged the disc.

“-between redundant quirks! Manly and passionate steel! From the hero course, it's Tetsutetsu Tetsutetsu!”

“All right!” Tetsutetsu screamed.

“Versus- Manly and passionate hardening! From the hero course, Eijiro Kirishima!”

“Even our intros are the same?!” Kirishima whispered.

“At least you ain't got a shitty name like ‘Tetsutetsu Tetsutetsu’.” Bakugo spat.

Mineta sat in his seat, looking asleep.

“Get a hold of yourself.” Jiro sighed, plugging her earphone jack into Mineta, making him jump.

“Let’s start this passionate seventh match!” Present Mic yelled.

Kirishima and Tetsutetsu ran for each other, their fist colliding.

‘Player Waiting Room 2’

“Huzzah!” Kirishima stood up, his fists in the air.

Opening the door to the waiting room, Iida sighed.

“Good work, Iida.” Uraraka congratulated him.

“Oh, Urarak-” Iida started before noticing Uraraka’s narrowed face, screaming, “You’re not like yourself at all! Your brow’s all wrinkled!”

“My brow?” Uraraka asked. Placing her hand behind her head, Uraraka chuckled, “Oh, it’s just my nerves... Must’ve reached my brow.”

Iida gasped, walking over to her. “I see... You’re up against that Bakugo, after all...”

“Why’d they make me look so villainous?!” Bakugo screeched.

“I-I’m sorry...” Uraraka tapped her fingers together, stating, “I was just nervous going up against you.”

‘She did prove to be one tough opponent.’ Bakugo glanced at Uraraka.

“-seeing a match like yours, Iida...” Uraraka looked up at him.

“Like mine?” Iida asked.

The door clicked open, Midoriya’s voice calling, “Uraraka!”

“Deku!” Uraraka called, asking, “Huh? You don’t want to watch the others’ matches?”

“Trust me, you don’t wanna see mine.” Kirishima smiled, his hand rubbing the back of his neck.

“-ended quickly, and now Kirishima is up against someone from Class B.” Midoriya answered.

Kirishima yelled as he punched Tetsutetsu’s face, making him stumble back.

“That didn’t hurt at all!” Tetsutetsu yelled, punching Kirishima’s face in return, making him also stumble back.

“Even our moves were the same!” Kirishima cried.

“That didn’t hurt, either!” Kirishima yelled back.

Uraraka squeezed her hands.

“Then, next... soon...” Uraraka whispered.

“But, well, I don’t think even Bakugo would use a full-strength explosion on a girl...” Iida noted to Midoriya.

“He would.” Midoriya said flatly, making Uraraka wince.

“What?” Bakugo spat as a few eyes glared at him.

“Everyone’s trying to be number one to make their dreams come true.” Midoriya explained, Bakugo in the other waiting room, stretching his legs while Midoriya added, “Even if it’s not Kacchan, no one would think about holding back.”

“I mean, Midoriya’s got a point.” Sero agreed.

“He didn’t even try sugarcoating it...” Sato cringed.

Holding up his notebook, Midoriya declared, “That’s why I thought maybe I could help you a little. A plan to use your quirk against Kacchan-”

“You lied right to my face, huh, Deku?!” Bakugo yelled, marching his way to him.

“Bakugo...!” Kirishima chased after him.

“No, she refused.” Midoriya got up, standing face to face with Bakugo.

“Huh?!” Bakugo glared at Midoriya.

“-great, Uraraka?” Iida gave her a thumbs up.

“Thanks, Deku.” Uraraka said, putting her index fingers together, assuring, “But, it’s fine.”

Iida and Midoriya gasped while Uraraka explained.

“You’re amazing, Deku. I keep seeing more and more amazing sides to you. During the cavalry battle, I thought it’d be easier to team up with friends, but now that I think about it, I might’ve been trying to rely on you. That’s why, when Iida said he’d challenge you, it actually made me feel a

little embarrassed.”

While she explained, Uraraka stood up from her chair.

“Uraraka...” Midoriya muttered as Uraraka walked past him and Iida.

“That’s why it’s fine.” Uraraka assured before stopping at the door, stating, “Everyone’s facing their future and trying their hardest. That means we’re rivals, right? That’s why...”

Turning her head to look at them, Uraraka held a thumbs up, smiling nervously, declaring, “Let’s meet in the finals!”

“You see...” Midoriya said, taking Bakugo’s attention away from the screen, saying, “I had one for her, but she refused. So, that plan...”

Midoriya lifted his head, staring into Bakugo’s eyes.

“...was all her doing!”

Bakugo narrowed his eyes, glancing at Uraraka before turning around, walking back to his seat.

“Talk about tense...” Kaminari whispered.

Tetsutetsu and Kirishima’s fight continued, until the two of them hit one last time, before passing out.

“The two guys with the same quirks! Tetsutetsu versus Kirishima! A head-on-head fistfight! The winner is-” Present Mic cheered while Midnight walked towards the two, looking them both up and down.

“Both contestants are down! It’s a draw!” Midnight announced.

The audience cheered as Midnight explained how the draw would work.

The pro heroes talked among themselves about their quirk similarities.

“That pro wanted me as a sidekick!” Kirishima beamed.

“Or Tetsutetsu.” Kaminari pointed out.

“-and Kirishima to recover, we’ll start the next match!” Present Mic announced, Kirishima and Tetsutetsu getting carried away by robots.

‘Katsuki Bakugo vs Ochaco Uraraka’

As the crowd cheered, Todoroki leaned against the wall, watching silently.

“So, that’s where Mr. Cold-Shoulder was, huh?” Kaminari teased, elbowing Todoroki, who glanced at Kaminari.

“Don’t mind him.” Jiro told Todoroki.

“I almost don’t want to watch...” Jiro hugged herself.

Midoriya watched Uraraka walk to the stage, thinking, ‘Uraraka... Do your best!’

“The eighth and last match of the first round! He was kind of famous in middle school! This isn’t the face of a regular person! From the hero course, it’s Katsuki Bakugo! Versus-”

The crowd roared while Present Mic continued.

“She’s the one I’m rooting for!” Present Mic whispered before yelling, “From the hero course, it’s Ochaco Uraraka!”

While the crowd cheered, Uraraka closed her eyes, taking in a deep breath. Bakugo stared at Uraraka with narrowed eyes and scowl. Opening her eyes again, Uraraka exhaled, staring down Bakugo as well.

“Eighth match, start!” Present Mic screamed.

Ending plays.

“WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?!”

“All right, have fun with them, Toshinori.” Aizawa sighed, picking the chair he was sitting in, and placing it back, leaving the building.

All Might cleared his throat. “Young Sero.”

Sero turned to his name.

“Please get Young Mineta down.”

Sero sighed while Mineta wiggled in excitement.

“Just keep your perverted thoughts to yourself, scum!” Bakugo yelled while Sero got him down.

“I’m free!” Mineta cheered, hurrying to sit close to Kaminari.

“Now, then, let’s continue!” Iida yelled.

“You don’t have to yell that everytime.” Sero chuckled.

Bakugo vs. Uraraka

Chapter Notes

It's Ibara Shiozaki's birthday today!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Same recap then the opening.

“I’m starting to get nervous...” Hagakure whispered.

Uraraka narrowed her eyes. ‘I can reflect on my fight with Bakugo!’

Recap of the last episode.

Title screen ‘Bakugo vs. Uraraka’

“You’re the one that makes things float, right, Round Face?” Bakugo asked Uraraka.

“Round...?” Uraraka winced back.

“First time, huh?” Kaminari chuckled.

“I wasn’t expecting a nickname like that.” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“At least it’s better than ‘Dunce Face’.” Jiro chuckled.

“-just an ‘ouch’.” Bakugo warned Uraraka, saying before if she was going to withdraw, to do it now. The two stared each other down, neither backing down.

“Midoriya. What was the strategy you were going to tell Uraraka earlier for her to use against Bakugo?” Iida asked him.

“It wasn’t much, really. Kacchan’s strong. In a real close combat fight, he has almost no openings, and the more he moves the more he sweats, making his Explosion quirk stronger.” Midoriya explained, thinking back to his fight with him.

Everyone winced watching the flashback.

“Midoriya does have a point about Bakugo having almost no openings.” Sero agreed.

“But, that doesn’t mean he has none.” Kaminari pointed out.

“-the air...” Midoriya continued explaining, “...but if Uraraka touches Kacchan and uses her quirk to make him float, then she would have the upper hand.”

“Wasn’t that what Ochaco was doing anyway?” Asui stated.

“I knew that if I could use my quirk on him, that I might stand a chance.” Uraraka confirmed.

“So, I didn’t even need to tell you.” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“Eighth match, start!” Present Mic yelled.

Uraraka immediately started running towards Bakugo.

“Withdrawing isn’t a choice!” Uraraka yelled at Bakugo.

“All right! That’s good. Even if it’s an accident, as long as she can touch him, she can make him float!” Midoriya smiled.

“Bakugo won’t want Uraraka to get close to him.” Iida agreed.

“That’s why Kacchan won’t want to evade. He’ll want to counterattack!” Midoriya noted as Uraraka continued running for Bakugo.

“Then, die!” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

‘Kacchan... You usually start with a big right swing.’

“I won’t be so easily read...” Bakugo glared.

Bakugo swung his right hand back.

‘Here!’ Uraraka thought, getting closer and closer to Bakugo as she planned, ‘Here...! If I dodge here!’

Bakugo swung his hand as sparks started before making an explosion, smoke covering Uraraka as it pushed her back.

“Uraraka!” Iida and Midoriya yelled while Jiro gaped.

“Did he blast her?” Mineta gasped.

“What else was I supposed to do, let her win?” Bakugo asked Mineta.

“She’s a girl, Bakugo! You blasted a girl!” Mineta argued.

“It’s fine. I’m fine! If Bakugo went easy on me, then it wouldn’t be fair.” Uraraka shouted at them.

“Uraraka is right.” Shoji agreed.

“It’s still painful to watch.” Hagakure covered her eyes.

“-react in time.” Uraraka whispered to herself, still in the smoke.

Bakugo cleared away the smoke, raising his hand.

“I’ll take care of you.” Bakugo declare as the smoke cleared from behind Bakugo. Noticing, Bakugo prepared another explosion, yelling, “Don’t underestimate me!”

Bakugo blasted down Uraraka before gasping, seeing her jacket.

“That was smart, Uraraka!” Midoriya told her.

“Ah, thank you!” Uraraka replied.

“You just got tricked!” Kaminari whispered to Bakugo.

“-over there?! She did it in an instant, too!” Present Mic announced as Uraraka jumped from the smoke behind Bakugo, still holding down her jacket.

‘If I make him float now-’ Uraraka reached her hand out for Bakugo until he sent a blast at her, making her fall back. She tumbled to the ground, rolling until she got her footing.

“He moved after he saw her?” Sero exclaimed.

“With that reaction time, it doesn’t matter if there’s a smokescreen. With Uraraka not being able to activate her quirk unless she touches him, she’s at a disadvantage with Bakugo’s reflexes.” Kaminari observed.

The TV paused. Midoriya looked down at his hands, to see if they slipped, but the remote was gone.

“Kyoka, what’s wrong?” Asui asked, seeing Jiro with the remote.

“What the hell’d you do that for, Earphones?!” Bakugo yelled.

Turning her head to face Kaminari, Jiro asked, “Now when the hell did you get so smart, that you could analyze and talk like Midoriya?”

Everyone stared at Kaminari, who sweated in response.

“Um... Just used common sense...?” Kaminari shrugged nervously.

“Kaminari does have a point. Uraraka was at a disadvantage with Bakugo’s reflexes.” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“What of it?! Unpause the damn TV, I wanna see myself looking badass!” Bakugo yelled.

“Young Bakugo, let’s settle down first.” All Might told him while Jiro handed the remote back to Midoriya.

“Sorry about that.” Jiro quickly bowed before heading to her seat.

Bakugo cleared the smoke while Uraraka ran at him again.

“Too slow!” Bakugo yelled, sending Uraraka flying back from another explosion.

Midoriya and Iida watched in horror.

Uraraka swiftly jumped at Bakugo from behind again.

“Take this!” Uraraka cried while Bakugo turned around, firing another explosion.

“Ochaco...” Asui worried while Jiro covered her face

“I can’t watch!” Jiro mumbled.

“Bakugo, don’t tell me... Your tastes run in that direction...” Mineta whispered.

“What’s that supposed to mean?!” Bakugo yelled at Mineta.

“I-It’s nothing!” Mineta stuttered.

“Hell no it’s not! What the hell?!” Bakugo raged, a red aura coming from him.

“U-Uh... Bakugo... Maybe calm down.” Kirishima smiled nervously while Mineta cried, Kirishima trying to settle Bakugo down.

“Young Bakugo, Young Mineta, please, let’s settle this peacefully.” All Might called, trying to help Kirishima.

“This is why you should keep your perverted comments to yourself!” Jiro narrowed her eyes at Mineta, slapping him.

Uraraka kept trying and trying to get a hit on Bakugo, but he kept sending her back with his explosions.

‘Uraraka...’ Midoriya’s eyes twitched.

“Her substitution earlier didn’t work, so she’s getting desperate.” someone in the crowd muttered, watching with horrified reactions.

“What an idiot.” Monoma smirked.

“Hey, shouldn’t you stop this?” someone from the crowd yelled at Cementoss.

“Isn’t it going too far?”

Uraraka breathed heavily before running for Bakugo again, another explosion firing.

“I can’t watch...” someone from the crowd muttered before standing up, yelling, “Hey! How can you say you want to be a hero like that?! If there’s such a huge difference in your abilities, then hurry up and send her out of bounds!”

Another explosion went off during the man’s protests.

“Stop bullying and playing with the poor girl!”

“Yeah! Yeah!” the crowd started yelling, booing.

“There’s booing from part of the crowd... But honestly, I also fell the-” Present Mic nodded before Aizawa elbowed him in the face, Present Mic exclaiming, “An elbow?! What’re you doin’?!”

“Was that a pro saying he’s playing around? How many years have you been a pro?” Aizawa asked.

“Huh?” Present Mic questioned.

“If you’re saying that with a straight face, there’s no point in you watching anymore, so go home! Go home, and look into changing careers!” Aizawa finished.

“Mr. Aizawa...?” Midoriya whispered while Aizawa continued.

“Bakugo is being careful because he’s acknowledged the strength of his opponent who has made it this far. It’s because he’s doing everything he can to win that he can’t go easy on her or let his guard down.”

“Aizawa Sensei’s right!” Kirishima stood up.

“Yeah! Uraraka’s not a poor girl, she’s strong! And Bakugo was trying his hardest, too!” Kaminari explained.

“Uraraka! Bakugo! Uraraka! Bakugo!” the class cheered.

“You extras...” Bakugo scuffed while Uraraka smiled from their cheers.

“That pro should hand over his hero license for talking like that about my students!” All Might shouted, going into his muscular form, before poofing back into his true form, spitting blood.

“-your guard down...” Uraraka breathed heavily.

“Huh?” Bakugo asked.

“It can’t be helped from where Bakugo is, but it’s embarrassing for a pro in the stands to start booing without noticing.” Monoma sighed, explaining, “She kept her body low as she advanced, concentrating Bakugo’s attacks on the ground, storing up weapons. And then, she narrowed his

field of vision with relentless attacks to keep him from noticing.”

At his last words, Monoma along with his classmates looked up, rocks floating up.

“That was surprisingly nice of you, Monoma.” Sero noted.

“And a good plan! Great job, Uraraka!” Ashido smiled at her.

“A-Ah, thanks!” Uraraka blushed.

The rocks come falling down when Uraraka put her fingers together.

“A meteor shower?” Present Mic gasped.

“You should’ve noticed.” Aizawa told him flatly.

“She had a desperate plan like that up her sleeve?” Midoriya exclaimed.

Uraraka took the opportunity to start running at Bakugo while the rocks continued falling.

‘With this much debris, whether he’s evading or counterattacking, there will definitely be an opening! In that moment, I’ll get close to him with my secret move!’ Uraraka declared, putting her fingers together while Bakugo raised his hand up. As she started floating running toward Bakugo, Uraraka vowed, ‘I’ll win! I’ll win and be like Deku, too!’

Uraraka jumped in her seat at the last thought.

“Aw! That’s so sweet!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

Midoriya’s face turned a hint of red.

Uraraka was sent flying back from Bakugo’s explosion to the debris flying, also making a force of wind blow into the crowds’ faces. Uraraka tumbled on the ground, before lying still for a while. Uraraka started pushing herself up, trembling a little.

“Since you’re friends with Deku, I thought you’d be up to something...” Bakugo groaned, the smoke clearing.

Uraraka gasped. “In one shot...”

“B-Bakugo delivers a satisfying explosion! He blasts boldly through Uraraka’s secret plan!” Present Mic stuttered.

Bakugo exhaled, glancing down at his hand. “That was close...”

‘I did as much as I could...!’ Uraraka thought, looking at Bakugo in horror before looking down, discouraged, ‘But he wasn’t fazed at all...’

‘Uraraka...’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes before gasping as she picked herself up, standing.

“Even so...” Uraraka swayed as she stood.

“All right, let’s get serious then, Uraraka!” Bakugo grinned, starting charging for Uraraka, who stood where she was.

‘If it were Deku...’ Uraraka clenched her fist. Turning around, charging as well, Uraraka decided, ‘...he wouldn’t give up-’

Her foot slipped, making Bakugo slow down, his grin gone as she tumbled to the ground.

“Uraraka’s down!” Present Mic yelled.

‘My... body... won’t do... what I want...’ Uraraka twitched, trying to move.

“I can’t watch anymore!” Yaoyorozu covered her eyes while Asui hugged Uraraka.

“Uraraka wouldn’t want Bakugo to go easy on her, but seeing her like this...” Tokoyami sighed.

“I see what you mean.” Shoji replied.

As Uraraka struggled to get up, Bakugo prepared for an attack just in case.

“...can still!” Uraraka choked out.

‘When I get big, I’ll help you and Mommy!’

‘I appreciate the thought, Ochaco. But as your dad, I’d be even happier if you could achieve your dream. When that happens, you can take us to Hawaii!’

‘I’ll become... a hero...!’ Uraraka thought as her vision started getting blurry, until Midnight walked up to her, holding a hand to Bakugo, Uraraka sighing, ‘Daddy...’

Midnight closed her eyes as she announced, “Uraraka is out of commission. Bakugo advances to the second round!”

The cheered roared while Bakugo stared at Uraraka.

Uraraka looked down, hugging herself. ‘I’m sorry... Mommy... Daddy...’

The class stared at the TV.

“You did wonderful, Uraraka.” Yaoyorozu spoke, smiling at her.

“Yeah. Even if you didn’t win, you were so close.” Kaminari told her.

“That was a great plan too! I never would’ve thought of that.” Midoriya added.

“Same goes for you, Bakugo.” Kirishima smiled at him.

‘That damn pro hero thought too low of her...’ Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

Bakugo turned around, walking off stage.

“The eighth match of the first round...” Present Mic sighed, muttering, “Oh, Uraraka... Oh yeah, Bakugo advances to the second round.”

“If you’re gonna do, do it properly.” Aizawa glared at him.

“Bakugo advances to the second round!” Kaminari shouted, surprising everyone.

“Why’d you shout?” Jiro asked him, annoyed.

“Aizawa said do it properly, so, I thought Bakugo deserved it.” Kaminari glanced back at him, winking.

“- your personal feelings take over.” Aizawa sighed.

“The first round is all done! Let’s move on to the next round quickly after a short break!” Present Mic cheered.

‘Player Waiting Room 2’

Midoriya walked down the hallway towards the room.

‘Let’s meet in the finals!’

‘Uraraka...’ Midoriya gritted his teeth.

Bakugo walked up a flight of stairs until he stopped midway, glaring.

“Whoa, Kacchan?” Midoriya froze.

“What the-?! What the hell do you want?! Die, scum!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Oh, well, I’m next, so... I was going to get ready in the waiting room...” Midoriya answered nervously. Stiffly walking away, Midoriya added, “Also, congrats on winning the first round...”

“I wanna laugh at the way Midoriya’s walking, but knowing why, I can’t.” Kaminari said out loud, trying to hold back a smile while Midoriya silently cried.

“-your idea, wasn’t it? That damned desparte plan.” Bakugo asked Midoriya, continuing to walk up the stairs. He stopped at the top along with Midoriya standing still, spitting, “You just have to be annoying, don’t you? What the hell-”

“It wasn’t.” Midoriya interrupted. Turning his head to face Bakugo, Midoriya explained, “All of it... Uraraka planned it all thinking about how she could beat you. If you thought that was annoying, that was because Uraraka was leading you around by the nose!”

Bakugo stared at Midoriya before intensing his glare.

“Hey, Bakugo! That was tough, huh? Playing the bad guy.” Sero called.

“Even if it was because of the match-up, you played an amazing villain, Bakugo.” Asui agreed.

“Shut up! Be quiet!” Bakugo yelled as Sero held out his hand before resting it back down.

‘I never got a high five!’ Sero cried.

“But man, I can’t believe you were able to aim such a huge blast at a frail girl. I couldn’t help but hold back.” Kaminari told Bakugo.

“She completely sealed you off, Kaminari.” Asui said flatly.

“She’s right, you know.” Jiro chuckled.

“Hmph.” Kaminari crossed his arms.

Bakugo spat, whispering, “What part of her is frail?”

Uraraka glanced at Bakugo, who was looking shocked. When he saw that she was glancing at him, Bakugo looked away, nodding.

‘Bakugo...’ Uraraka stared.

‘Player Waiting Room 2’

The door to the room opened.

“Man, I lost...” Uraraka smiled, rubbed her neck while Midoriya stared at her in shock.

“Huh...?” Midoriya choked.

“I got carried away at the end thinking I could do it, dang it.” Uraraka sighed.

“Uraraka, what about your injuries? Are you okay?” Midoriya asked her.

Uraraka pointed to a patch on her cheek. “Yeah. Recovery Girl took care of me! It was only moderate healing so it wouldn’t drain my stamina, so I’ve still got scratches and stuff, though. Man, but that Bakugo was really strong! He totally got me.”

“Aren’t you acting a bit too cheery?” Ojiro asked Uraraka.

“N-No.” Uraraka smiled, rubbing the back of her head.

Uraraka paused, glancing at Midoriya who looked worried.

“Are you... all right?” Midoriya asked again.

“I’m fine! Better than expected!” Uraraka assured him until suddenly, her phone started ringing. Uraraka placed the phone to her chest, stating, “I mean, you immediately started looking ahead, Deku, and just because I lost doesn't mean I can lose.

“That’s a good moral to have, Uraraka.” Yaoyorozu told her.

“Ah, thanks Yao-momo!” Uraraka responded.

“-from the seventh match of the first round, Kirishima and Tetsutetsu! The winner of the arm wrestling match to advance to the second round is...” Present Mic yelled, Tetsutetsu and Kirishima giving it everything they had for the arm wrestling.

Tetsutetsu’s steel cracked a little, but it was enough for Kirishima to bring his fist down.

“Winner, Kirishima! He advances to the second round!” Midnight announced.

“Yes...!” Kirishima shouted.

“The one who won his ticket is Kirishima!” Present Mic cheered.

Tetsutetsu held his arm, groaning, “My metal fatigue... I should’ve eaten more iron!”

Kirishima walked towards him, holding out his hand, saying, “It... was a good match.”

Tetsutetsu grinned, taking his hand in return.

“So youthful!” Midnight gushed.

“Midnight Sensei sure does love youth...” Kaminari smirked.

“Why can’t a woman ever look at me like that...” Mineta huffed.

“What did I say earlier!” Jiro narrowed her eyes while Mineta cried.

“-get started!” Present Mic yelled.

“Already?” Midoriya muttered about Present Mic’s announcement for the next round. Midoriya smiled at Uraraka before saying, “Later...”

“Oh, sorry, Deku! You weren't able to prepare since I was here...” Uraraka jumped from her seat.

"No, I'm fine." Midoriya assured her.

Uraraka sighed. "I'll be watching, 'kay? Good luck!"

"Thanks." Midoriya nodded, leaving the room.

Uraraka flipped open her phone, typing. A buzzing sound went off until Uraraka started talking.

"Sorry about not picking up earlier, Daddy." Uraraka answered.

"It's fine, sorry for calling when you're busy. Your mom and I watched you on TV. You were so close! But you were amazing!" her father replied.

"It wasn't that close. And I wasn't amazing. I rushed too much in the end, too. I didn't have a plan for what to do after that, either. I was completely beaten." Uraraka whispered into the phone.

"Is that so? I don't understand complicated things, but just because you lost doesn't mean your path's been closed off, right? There's always next year, right?" Uraraka's father encouraged.

"The further you advance, the more you can show how well you do against different types. The scouts can't tell with just one match." Uraraka argued.

"What're you in such a hurry for?" her father asked.

"I mean... I want to hurry and help you guys..." Uraraka choked.

"Ochaco, it's fine if you don't rush." Uraraka's father soothed.

Tears started falling onto the table as Uraraka's dad continued.

"You feeling that way shows you're kind, so I know you'll be a great hero."

"Ochaco..." Asui hugged Uraraka while she wiped her eyes.

"You may have rushed things at the end, but you did do good." Kaminari comforted her.

"You're a good fighter."

Everyone turned to the sound of the voice, recognizing it as Bakugo's, who was looking away from them as he added, "So don't let anyone tell you otherwise."

"Bakugo... Being nice..." Sero muttered.

"I thought I had to say something! So, shut up, Flat Face, or I'll kill you!" Bakugo shouted.

"Thanks."

Bakugo stopped, glancing over as he saw Uraraka's smile.

"Remember that..." Bakugo spat.

'-encouraged me again...' Midoriya wiped his eyes as he walked down the hall.

Endeavor turned the corner to where Midoriya was walking, surprising him.

“Endeavor?!” Midoriya shrieked.

“Oh, there you are.” Endeavor stopped in front of Midoriya.

“Endeavor... What are you doing here...?” Midoriya asked, still shaking.

“I watched your fight. You have a wonderful quirk. You created so much wind pressure just by flicking your fingers. If we’re talking about power alone, yours is comparable to All Might’s.” Endeavor narrowed his eyes.

“Another one!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Wh-What are you... What are you trying to say?” Midoriya asked, before sliding past him, excusing, “I must go.”

As he walked past, Midoriya wondered, ‘Endeavor knows about One for All?’

“If he knew, he’d probably use it as an excuse to say he should be the number one hero, because All Might isn’t a ‘natural-born hero’.” Todoroki muttered.

“The guy doesn’t like All Might all that much...” Kaminari understood Todoroki’s point.

“-my Shoto’s duty to surpass All Might.” Endeavor started, making Midoriya pause as he continued, “His match with you will be a very instructive test bed. Please don’t disgrace yourself in it.”

‘Without using my damn old man’s quirk... No... I’ll reject him completely by winning first place without using it.’

“That was all I wanted to say. I’m sorry for bothering you right before the match” Endeavor finished, starting to walk away.

“Jeez, you and your father just love to antagonize Midoriya, huh?” Kaminari glanced at Todoroki.

“-not All Might.” Midoriya stated.

Endeavor turned around, saying, “That’s obviou-”

“That’s obvious, right?” Midoriya interrupted. Turning his head to look at Endeavor, Midoriya glared, “Todoroki isn’t you, either.”

The two glared at each other until Midoriya walked away.

‘All Might has his eyes on you, doesn’t he?’

'Todoroki...' Midoriya thought.

Todoroki walked closer to the entrance of the stage.

'It is my Shoto's duty to surpass All Might.'

Todoroki narrowed his eyes. 'Midoriya...'

Endeavor stood in the hallway, watching Midoriya leave.

'Just remember this- I will make that into a hero that will surpass you one day.'

All Might sat in his seat, staring down at the stage.

"Those two haven't started, yet?"

Iida and Tokoyami glanced over at the sound.

"Ura-" Iida started before gasping.

"I've gotta watch." Uraraka mustered, her face screwed up.

"Were your eyes hurt?" Iida asked, concerned.

Uraraka chuckled. "Sorry if I worried you, Iida."

"No, no!" Iida told her, adding, "But now that I know why, I wish I could've comforted you."

"I-It's fine." Uraraka told him.

"-you know... is different." Uraraka said, wiping her eyes.

"It's different?" Iida repeated. He looked down towards the field, adding, "If that's the case, then you must've been really frustrated earlier."

"Rather than feeling regretful right now, you should use this next match as a source of encouragement." Tokoyami agreed.

"Do think it'll show Midoriya and Todoroki's match this episode?" Ashido asked.

"Probably not, since the episode is titled 'Bakugo vs. Uraraka' and that fight was a little longer than the others." Yaoyorozu answered.

"It'll probably be a whole two episodes, seeing as it's Midoriya, and he is the main character in this." Sero added.

"-the first round and literally left the audience frozen! From the hero course, it's Shoto Todoroki! On the other hand, this guy barely made it past the first round! What kind of fight will he show us this time? From the hero course, it's Izuku Midoriya!"

“So you’re here.” Todoroki whispered when they both made it on stage.

“Todoroki...” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

Iida turned his head. “Tokoyami, what do you think of this match?”

“It depends whether or not Midoriya jumps in close to Todoroki.” Tokoyami answered.

“Yeah.” Uraraka agreed, wondering, “What is Deku going to do about that ice?”

“Break his bones.” Sero smiled.

“All right, fine. You’re right.” Midoriya sighed.

“-carefully and prepare, Tomura Shigaraki.”

The class froze at the name.

“They may become obstacles to you one day.”

Shigaraki chuckled, itching his neck. “That’s a load of crap.”

Tissues sat in a trash can, but since there were many, they covered the floor.

“Izuku...” his mother cried, blowing into one.

“This fight definitely killed her.” Kaminari winced.

Midoriya gulped.

“-both tried to save you, didn’t they?” Thirteen asked All Might.

“Yeah.” All Might nodded, adding, “It’s just a feeling, but I think those two give off the same vibe.”

“What vibe?” Todoroki turned to look at All Might.

“Midoriya, can you pause?” Yaoyorozu asked as Midoriya paused. Turning to All Might, Yaoyorou asked, “If Todoroki and Midoriya give you the same vibe, does that mean, if you hadn’t met Midoriya, and didn’t give One for All to Togata, would it be Todoroki?”

“Why Half n’ Half?! He’s already got two quirks!” Bakugo yelled.

“It’s not that, no. Young Midoriya and Young Todoroki both have wonderful skills and mobility, and if they work together, they can not only help each other become stronger, but also become better heroes.” All Might explained while Midoriya and Todoroki glanced at each other.

“They still couldn’t beat me, even if they tried together.” Bakugo declared.

“I’ll take your challenge.” Todoroki said flatly.

“-year’s sports festival, both have shown top class performance! It’s like two great rivals fighting against each other!” Present Mic yelled.

“That would be Deku and Bakugo.” Uraraka disagreed.

“You’re not wrong, Ochaco.” Asui agreed.

“Start!”

Ending plays.

“See.” Yaoyorozu stated while the class groaned.

“I know the purpose of a show is supposed to make you feel suspense when an episode ends, but since we’ve already seen it, why do we feel that suspense?” Ojiri wondered to himself.

“Because now, it’s adding music and effects that have you on the edge of your seat!” Hagakure answered.

“That’s true!” Ashido nodded.

“Let’s just hope this fight isn’t three episode’s long.” Sero sighed.

“I wanna see the other fights that I missed due to my injuries after this one, so I agree...” Midoriya added.

“Mine wasn’t all that exciting...” Ashido hummed.

Chapter End Notes

Who's ready for the next chapter...?

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Shoto Todoroki: Origin Part 1

Chapter Notes

THE EPISODE WE'VE ALL BEEN-
Wait, why does it say 'Part 1'...?
Don't tell me!

(That's probably what you're thinking...)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The conversation Midoriya and Todoroki had played.

“Yes! No more of that stupid recap!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“You’re just glad you don’t have to hear it say Midoriya’s gonna be the greatest hero, aren’t you?” Kirishima chuckled.

“He’s not, so why get his hopes up?!” Bakugo replied.

‘Why did it have to show this again...?!’ Todoroki gritted his teeth before sighing. Turning to face Baugo, Todoroki asked, “Bakugo, if Midoriya’s narrating this, don’t you think he will?”

“He’s not, and neither will you, IcyHot!” Bakugo yelled.

“I never said I wanted to be.” Todoroki glared.

“But I can’t lose, either. I have to live up to the hopes of those who supported me. I will beat you, too!” Midoriya narrowed his eyes as he and Todoroki made it onto the stage.

Opening plays.

“I hope this means that the recap that we’ve seen for the other episodes is over...” Kaminari sighed.

“Hopefully.” Jiro agreed, glaring, “Just don’t jinx it!”

“Who’s ready to see some broken bones?” Sero cheered.

“Sero!” Midoriya exclaimed, embarrassed.

“He’s not wrong...” Uraraka chuckled.

“Uraraka!” Midoriya turned to her.

Young Todoroki cried into a woman's chest as they sat on the floor.

“AW! Baby Todoroki!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed while Todoroki widened his eyes, then narrowed them.

“But you wanted to be a hero, don't you?”

Todoroki looked up from her chest, seeing her smile.

“It's okay for you to be one.” the woman assured.

“Before I knew it, I had forgotten what happened after this...” Todoroki narrated.

“What is that supposed to mean?” Tokoyami wondered.

“Todoroki...” Midoriya glanced at him.

“Like I said before, we shouldn't pry into others' past.” Todoroki turned away from Midoriya, whispering to himself, “Especially if they have no intention of talking about it...”

‘Shoto Todoroki vs Izuku Midoriya’

The crowd cheered as Present Mic announced, “The first match of the second round! At this year's sports festival, both have shown top class performances! Midoriya!”

‘First, he'll come at me with ice.’ Midoriya noted.

“Versus! Todoroki!”

‘It'll be dangerous to let him use that power as he likes.’ Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“It's like two great rivals fighting against each other! Now-”

Midoriya held his hand while Todoroki moved his right foot forward

‘The instant we start...’ Todoroki and Midoriya stated.

“Start!”

‘Go!’ Todoroki shot ice at Midoriya.

Midoriya held his hand up, his fingers in a flick position. ‘Smash!’

The ice that was coming for Midoriya broke from his impact, sending it flying up to the audience.

“It hasn’t said the title yet.” Aoyama pointed out.

“I think it’s ‘Todoroki vs. Midoriya’!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Original.” Tokoyami sighed.

“If we watch, we will find out.” Yaoyorozu told them.

‘-himself to negate the attack.’ Todoroki thought.

“Wow! Midoriya stopped Todoroki’s attack!” Present Mic yelled.

‘He didn’t know what scale of attack Young Todoroki would use, so he abandoned control and fired off a shot at 100%! It’s true that that was the only thing he could do against the ice attack... However!’ All Might thought, clenching his fist.

Todoroki shot out more ice only for Midoriya to shoot it back again.

“He stopped it again!” Present Mic cheered.

“Jeez dude, abuse your body much?” Kirishima chuckled.

‘From what I know of Todoroki’s fighting, he always attacks in an instant, so I don’t have much data on him. Data... During this fight, I need to find an opening... The ice he’s stuck behind him is probably how he plans to keep from being blown away. Which means, I was right to use my fingers.’ Midoriya thought, thinking of the entrance exam.

“This anime loves throwing flashbacks at us, huh?” Kaminari sighed.

“It’s an anime about us. It was probably Midoriya’s thought process, and just showing it.” Asui explained.

“Yeah...” Midoriya agreed.

‘I’ve got six more chances...!’ Midoriya thought, holding his hand.

“So, you see your fingers as chances?” Sero turned, looking a little worried.

“N-Not anymore...” Midoriya muttered.

Midoriya blew back the ice Todoroki shot at him again.

‘Five more chances!’

Kirishima ran to where his classmates were seated.

"It started?!" Kirishima exclaimed, getting Kaminari and Sero's attention.

"Kirishima, good job making it to the second round." Kaminari got his attention.

"Yeah, I'll be up against you next, Bakugo. Let's have a good fight!" Kirishima grinned.

"I'll kill you." Bakugo uttered.

"I'd like to see you try!" Kirishima laughed before turning back to the match, sighing, "But man, you and Todoroki can both shoot off powerful attacks that cover a lot of ground. Like 'Bam!'."

"Don't forget Midoriya." Asui added.

"-it with no time lag." Sero added, looking at Bakugo.

"I'm not just shooting them off. Don't underestimate 'em." Bakugo replied.

"Huh?" Sero asked.

"If you overuse your muscles, the muscle fibers tear, and if you keep running, you'll run out of breath." Bakugo explained.

"Who knew Bakugo could be so calm." Ashido stared, amazed.

"And who knew Bakugo could be so smart designing his costume." Kaminari smiled, showing Bakugo's thought process for his costume.

"You're one to talk." Jiro smirked while Bakugo yelled.

"Quirks are physical abilities, too. They must also have some kind of limit." Bakugo finished.

"If I think about it like that, I guess that makes sense..." Kirishima thought out loud, looking down at the match again, noting, "Then, against the instant-killer Todoroki, Midoriya wants..."

"...an endurance match, huh?" Todoroki glared.

"'Instant-killer'?" Todoroki glanced at Kirishima.

"Well, he's got a point." Sero agreed.

"You instantly charge your ice at your opponent, basically freezing them to death!" Kirishima exclaimed.

The class winced as it showed Midoriya's broken fingers on screen.

“You have no chill with breaking your bones!” Hagakure cringed.

Todoroki tried a different approach, running at Midoriya, creating an ice ramp.

“Todoroki doesn’t recoil from Midoriya’s power and gets in close!” Present Mic explained the scene.

‘Damn it...!’ Midoriya thought, flicking his finger at the ice while Todoroki jumped as his ramp got blown away. Midoriya looked up, backing away in time from Todoroki as he punched his fist to the ground, ice spiking from his hand, reaching out for Midoriya. The ice enclosed around Midoriya’s foot.

‘On no, he’s so close!’ Midoriya thought. His finger glowed with One for All until his entire arm glowed, punching the ice, making the crowd gasp while Midoriya gaped in pain.

“H-Hey, you still got that notepad, Todoroki?” Kaminari asked him, Todoroki pulling it out of his pocket.

“Just, keep that out for now.” Kaminari said nervously.

Icy air blocked the two opponents until it cleared, Todoroki backed against an icy wall.

“That’s a lot more powerful than before.”

Midoriya gasped as Todoroki started moving from under some ice.

“Are you trying to tell me...” Todoroki moved the ice that was surrounding him, finishing, “...to stay away...?”

‘It’s not just his quirk. His judgment, application skills, mobility, all of his abilities... are strong!’ Midoriya thought.

“As usual, Midoriya cannot resist complimenting someone.” Tokoyami observed.

“I-It’s true, though...” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“-what you get from the son of the number two hero.”

“What, you’re that beat up just from defending and running away?” Todoroki asked Midoriya, who had his eyes narrowed, until he gasped, Todoroki’s right arm shivering.

‘He’s trembling...? Is that how it is...? Damn it...’ Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“Sorry...” Todoroki muttered. Glancing up at the stands, adding, “Thanks, Midoriya. That guy’s face is clouded over thanks to you.”

Endeavor narrowed eyes and frowned as he watched the match. Midoriya gritted his teeth, sweat dripping from his nose.

'Without using my damn old man's quirk... No... I'll reject him completely by winning first place without using it.'

"It seems that Todoroki's hatred for his father goes deeper than just a simple small argument. But what...?" Shoji narrowed his eyes.

"It might seem, but it is obvious that Todoroki doesn't want to talk about it, so we'll just have to wonder." Tokoyami answered.

"-attacking with overwhelming power! Here comes the finishing ice attack!" Present Mic announced as Todoroki shot more ice towards Midoriya.

"Where are you looking?" Midoriya groaned, making Todoroki gasp as Midoriya knocked down the ice again, shocking everyone in the stands. Todoroki flew back, almost out of bounds until he whipped up an ice wall to catch him.

'Bastard... With your broken finger...? Why are you going so far?' Todoroki glared, noting how Midoriya used his already broken finger.

"You're trembling, Todoroki." Midoriya noticed, explaining, "Quirks are physical abilities, too. There's a limit to how much cold your body can take, isn't there? And isn't that something you could solve by using the heat from your left side?"

Todoroki narrowed his eyes as Midoriya continued.

"Everyone's fighting here with everything they've got... To win and get closer to their dream... To become number one... You want to win with just half of your strength?! You haven't put a single scratch on me yet, you know!"

Midoriya clenched his fist, despite his broken fingers, yelling, "Come at me with everything you've got!"

"Are you sure you want Todoroki to put a scratch on you? You're already beaten up as it is." Kaminari asked, concerned.

"Why is it going back?!" Mineta cried, showing Midoriya talking to Todoroki about his other quirk.

"Just finish the damn match!" Bakugo yelled.

'Young Midoriya...' All Might thought.

'Todoroki isn't you, either.'

Endeavor narrowed his eyes at the stage, thinking, 'That boy...'

“Midoriya... What are you planning? Everything I’ve got? Did my damn old man buy you off or something?” Todoroki asked him before he started running at Midoriya, exclaiming, “Now I’m angry!”

Midoriya watched as Todoroki ran at him, observing, ‘His movements are...’

‘...slow!’ Bakugo finished, putting his hand to his chin as he thought, ‘It’s because frost fell on his body... Unlike the limit to my power, it’s probably like the MP in a game...’

“Bakugo thinks in game format? That’s hilarious!” Kaminari and Sero exclaimed.

“Shut it! I’ll kill you both tomorrow!” Bakugo yelled.

Kirishima chuckled. ‘He’s got a point, though.’

‘-quarters, you won’t be able to do anything about it!’ Todoroki thought as he jumped only to gasp as he saw Midoriya start moving toward him, thinking, ‘The instant I lifted my right foot... This guy...!’

“Imagine... the microwave...” Midoriya whispered as he reared his right arm, glowing with One for All, repeating, “It won’t explode... It won’t! It won’t! It won’t!”

Midoriya punched Todoroki’s gut, the crowd cheering.

“A solid hit!” Present Mic screeched.

Before he was sent flying back, Todoroki was able to freeze Midoriya’s left arm.

“We’ve got some action!” Present Mic grinned.

Midoriya gaped in pain while the crowd whispered among themselves about what just happened.

Todoroki coughed before standing back up. ‘Why...?’

He sent more ice Midoriya’s way, who dodged the spikes, thinking, ‘The ice isn’t coming as fast...’

Todoroki ran at Midoriya, creating more ice only for Midoriya to send it shattering, sending both him and Todoroki back.

“Should I stop it, Midnight? That Midoriya’s probably thinking, ‘Recovery Girl will heal me anyway’ and is being reckless.” Cementoss asked her over a headpiece.

“Oh, yeah, definitely.” Kaminari agreed, hiding half his face.

“I don’t think I can watch anymore.” Yaoyorozu whispered, closing her eyes.

“Midoriya...” Koda’s eyes were wide open, shocked.

“-can’t be fully healed in one go. Even if he wins, he might not be able to fight his next match.”

Cementoss told Midnight.

Aizawa watched the match through his bandages.

'You can't keep saying you can't help it because you can't control your quirk.'

'His power's gone down, but he's gained some control. He's not just fighting recklessly. This is the best he can do to win at this point in time. But man... Even if it can be healed, to be able to jump into intense pain like that requires a lot of resolve. What is stirring him up?' Aizawa thought about it.

'All Might. I want to be like him. In order to do that, I have to be strong enough to become number one. My motivation might seem trivial compared to yours...'

Todoroki gritted his teeth before shooting more ice at Midoriya.

'I can't make a fist...!' Midoriya groaned, his thumb glowing with One for All as he put his thumb on the inside of his cheek, flicking the ice back.

Todoroki whipped up another ice wall, catching his fall. He trembled as he stood up.

"Why are you going so far?" Todoroki asked again.

"Because I want to live up to everyone's expectations..."

Todoroki looked up, watching Midoriya run to him as he continued.

"I want to be able to smile... and respond to them... To be a cool hero... That's what I want to be!"

"Shoto..." a woman's voice echoed, Younger Todoroki staring in awe.

Embers flew from Todoroki's left side.

"Baby Todoroki smiled!" Ashido whispered scarcely.

"That's why-"

Todoroki widened his eyes as Midoriya headbutted him in the gut, pushing him back as Todoroki slid on the ground.

"Everyone's giving it their all! There's no way I can know all of your circumstances, or your resolve. But for you to become number one without giving it your all, to completely reject your father..." Midoriya yelled at Todoroki.

An image of Younger Todoroki crying flashed through Todoroki's mind.

"Right now, I think you should stop screwing around!"

Another flash of Younger Todoroki.

Zooming into Todoroki's left eye, pitch black.

“What was that?” Jiro whispered, making Yaoyorozu open one eye.

Coughing noises echoed, Endeavor standing as he glared at the ground.

“Stand up! If you’re downed by something, like this, forget about beating All Might-” Endeavor ordered, Younger Todoroki on the ground, coughing as he crouched over what he just purged.

The TV paused. Everyone looked at Midoriya, who was looking at Todoroki, who was standing up, holding the remote.

“Todoroki...” Yaoyorozu whispered as she saw him shaking.

“We’re done...” Todoroki uttered.

“That’s not the end of the epi-” Bakugo’s sentence was cut short as ice made its way to him, a spike close to his throat.

“Young Todoroki!” All Might stood up.

“I said, we are done.” Todoroki glared at Bakugo. Todoroki dropped the remote back onto the couch, walking to turn the TV off. When he turned around, Todoroki saw the class watching him, looks of concern. Now guilty, Todoroki whispered, “Sorry, I’m just angry right now.”

“I-It’s fine...” Ojiro smiled nervously as Todoroki passed by them.

Bakugo scooted away from the ice, glaring in Todoroki’s direction.

‘What the hell was that...?’ Bakugo questioned.

“Bakugo, are you okay?” Kirishima, who was almost glazed by the ice, asked.

“Fine.” Bakugo replied, standing up.

“Todoroki’s hatred towards his father must lie in his past. No wonder he doesn’t want us to see it.” Tokoyami stared at the now black screen.

“I should get going, then.” All Might sighed.

“What about Todoroki?” Iida asked him.

“Young Todoroki obviously has a troubled past that he doesn’t want anyone to know about. But sometimes...” All Might glanced at Midoriya as he said, “...if the right person knows, they just might be able to help them out of it.”

“You give poetry lessons?” Sero asked Tokoyami.

“Not the time, Sero.” Tokoyami replied before walking towards the dorms.

“Then what about the ice?” Asui pointed out.

“I can help with that.” Yaoyorozu offered, making a bucket and an ice chipper.

(I forgot to add it's Kendo's birthday today! :D)

Time to Face Your Past Once Again

Chapter Notes

I'm just going to say right now, I am so sorry, Todoroki...
o(T^To)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The sun shined through the dormitory of Class 1-A as the students walked into the common area in their uniforms. Kaminari and Mineta laid on the floor of the common area, breathing heavily while sweat rolled down their cheeks.

“What happened to you two?” Yaoyorozu asked them.

“Aizawa... Sensei... made us... walk... so much...!” Kaminari muttered while trying to catch his breath.

“So, I’m guessing Aizawa Sensei punished you for something?” Hagakure observed.

Mineta gasped for air while nodding.

The elevator doors bing, with Todoroki walking out. He froze when he saw all his classmates were in the common area. Putting his hand behind his head, Todoroki apologized, “I’m sorry about last night. I was angry, and I shouldn’t have taken it out on you guys.”

“No, Todoroki. It’s okay. We get it. Not everyone has had the best childhood, I mean, Midoriya for one.” Yaoyorozu assured Todoroki, glancing at Midoriya before continuing, “But, if you don’t want us to see it, then we won’t pressure you about it.”

“But there’s still one problem.” Jiro walked up to them.

“The disc won’t come out, and if it’s like the first, then it won’t come out until we finish it.” Ojiro pointed out.

“Let’s worry about that later.” Shoji replied.

“Thank you for your understanding.” Todoroki bowed. Walking up to Bakugo, Todoroki added, “And Bakugo...”

Bakugo turned his head to look at him.

“Sorry about last night with my quirk.” Todoroki bowed.

“It’s fine...” Bakugo muttered, walking out the building.

“I guess since that’s somewhat settled, it’s time we go, now.” Ashido mumbled, following Bakugo along with Kirishima.

“Shit! I’m not ready!” Kaminari and Mineta panicked, watching their classmates file out of the building.

While the others made it to homeroom on time, Kaminari and Mineta were late, along with a messy uniform on from rushing.

“So, how was your morning run you two?” Aizawa glared them down.

Kaminari gasped for air before exclaiming, “I’m sorry about the sports festival!”

“I-I’m sorry too.” Mineta apologized, thinking, ‘But I don’t regret it!’

“Now, take your seats you two.” Aizawa instructed.

As they went to their seats, Aizawa shut the door to the classroom.

“I took Kaminari’s suggestion into consideration, along with All Might’s opinion. So, for battle training, you’ll be doing one-on-one battles.” Aizawa told his class.

“Yeah!” the class cheered, with Kaminari asking, “Is the first battle going to be Todoroki vs. Midoriya?!”

“I haven’t decided on who’s battling who, that’s All Might’s job.” Aizawa said, zipping his sleeping bag around him, adding. “He’ll explain how the training will go. I have no more homeroom business to talk about, but Todoroki…”

While the class glanced at Todoroki, Todoroki looked up at Aizawa.

“All Might told me what happened last night. I don’t want to pry, but is everything all right with you and your family?” Aizawa asked.

Todoroki widened his eyes a little before glancing down.

“Y… Yeah…” Todoroki clenched his fist.

Aizawa stared at Todoroki before sighing.

‘I know it’s not, but maybe we can talk one-on-one later…’ Aizawa thought before telling the class, “You can talk among yourselves, except about ‘the thing’.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Good.” Aizawa replied, falling to the floor in his sleeping bag.

After lunch, was battle training. The class; in their hero costumes, walked to Gym Gamma, with All Might waiting inside.

“Ah, this is gonna be so exciting!” Kaminari gushed.

“We don’t even know who we’ll be fighting.” Kirishima chuckled.

“I know, but still.” Kaminari replied.

As the class filled inside, All Might announced, “All right. Aizawa already told you what you young zygotes will be doing for battle training, right?”

The class nodded, All Might continuing.

“Then, here are the rules for how you’ll win: You try to immobilize your opponent, your opponent

faints, or you make them say 'I give up'."

"So, almost just like the sports festival?" Yaoyorozu raised her hand.

"Except for trying to make your opponent go out of bounds." Sato added.

"But, there's one more thing. You won't know who you're fighting until I call out your name for training." All Might nodded. The class gasped while All Might explained, "I know who's battling who, but you won't know until I call out your name. So, think of strategies for all your classmates. Because they're all opponents..."

All Might walked to the side of the wall where Cemetoss stood.

"You know what to do." All Might winked at him. Cemetoss put his hands on the ground, making a set of stands appear on both sides. The class walked to the right side of the stands while All Might and Cemetoss sat on the left side.

"We won't know who we're fighting?! That's tough!" Sero exclaimed.

"We just need to come up with a strategy." Midoriya replied.

All Might held up a microphone, saying into it, "The first match will be between Young Bakugo and Young Ojiro. Make your way down, and try your best, young heroes."

Bakugo grinned while Ojiro started sweating a little.

"This is going to be a bloody one!" Mineta shivered as Ojiro and Bakugo made their way to the field.

"Midoriya, how do you think this battle might go?" Iida asked him.

Midoriya rubbed his chin. "Ojiro has a lot of endurance, so Kacchan's going to want to break that if he wants to win. But, if Ojiro can make Kacchan overuse his Explosion quirk, he might stand a chance."

"So, Bakugo just needs to run Ojiro down to win, and Ojiro needs to make Bakugo overuse his quirk." Iida summarized, Midoriya nodding.

'And I'm sure Kacchan knows that too.' Midoriya thought, seeing Bakugo stretching his arms.

"Start!"

Ojiro immediately started running towards Bakugo, who was ready for that.

'You always start with a right swing.'

'Not this time, nerd.' Bakugo thought before setting off an explosion, smoke covering Ojiro and Bakugo. Nothing happened for a while until Ojiro went flying out of the smoke. He rolled on the ground until he stopped himself, getting up.

"Wasn't expecting that, huh, Tail?" Bakugo teased, walking from the smoke.

"What just happened?!" Hagakure exclaimed.

"Did Bakugo..." Uraraka whispered.

Midoriya widened his eyes, realizing, “He didn’t do a right swing.”

The class glanced at Midoriya as he explained, “That explosion was just a smoke screen to distract Ojiro. And since Ojiro can’t see in the smoke, he must have tried to move the smoke with his tail, making Kacchan...”

“...kick instead of his usual right swing.” Todoroki finished.

‘You’re trying something different...’ Midoriya thought while the match continued.

Ojiro ran again at Bakugo, and using his tail, he twirled around to get a hit on him with it. Bakugo ducked, and swerved around to face Ojiro. He held his palm out, landing an explosion on Ojiro’s face, sending him flying back.

“Getting tired?” Bakugo yelled, running at him.

Ojiro jumped out of Bakugo range as he sent another explosion. Ojiro slid on the ground before stopping. Looking around, Ojiro waited for Bakugo to come running out of the smoke only to gasp as pain went through him, hearing an explosion go off behind him.

“Another sneak attack? Bakugo, you’re merciless!” Kirishima gasped.

“Didn’t he use that same move on you, Midoriya?” Iida asked him.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

Ojiro turned around, jumping as he almost got hit by Bakugo’s gauntlet. Bakugo grabbed Ojiro’s tail, and slammed him to the ground, a little bit of blood coming from Ojiro’s mouth.

The class gasped, waiting for Ojiro to get up, but he stayed down.

“Young Ojiro has fainted. Young Bakugo wins!”

Bakugo watched as Cementoss used his quirk to bring Ojiro up to him before walking towards the other side.

“Bakugo, that was awesome! You and Ojiro had such a manly fight!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Yeah, yeah, whatever, Shitty Hair.” Bakugo replied, glancing at Midoriya. Walking towards him, Bakugo muttered, “I’m surpassing you...”

“Then I’ll just have to get better, huh?” Midoriya smirked.

“You can try...” Bakugo spat before walking past him, sitting down on a far seat.

‘They seem to be getting along.’ the class smiled at the interaction.

“Next, Young Asui vs. Young Iida!”

“Ribbit?” Asui croaked before walking out of the stands.

“Good luck Tsu! Good luck Iida!” Uraraka exclaimed.

The two made their way from the stands to the field.

“Start!”

Asui camouflaged herself, making Iida tense. He looked left and right while running around the gym. Iida continued to run before he stopped abruptly.

“Ribbit.”

The engine of his left leg wouldn’t work.

“Ribbit!”

Both of Iida’s engines blew out smoke, unable to work.

‘What was that just now...?’ Iida thought, scanning his surroundings before he suddenly was knocked to the ground, Asui uncovering herself on top of him.

“Young Iida is immobilized! Young Asui wins!”

“Ribbit, ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“What was that, Tsu?” Iida asked her.

“It’s my new ultimate move. I’ll explain it in detail later.” Asui answered, helping Iida up to the stands.

“Next is Young Kaminari vs. Young Mineta!”

“We get to participate!” Kaminari and Mineta cheered, hugging each other.

“Just go...” Jiro sighed as they ran off the stands.

“Great job, Tsu!” Uraraka congratulated her.

“Thanks, Ochaco!” Asui replied.

“Start!”

Mineta threw out his balls at Kaminari, who tried to dodge them, but couldn’t as some stuck to his arms and legs.

‘Shit! One of them got my Pointer!’ Kaminari gritted his teeth, seeing a purple ball stuck to where he was about to shoot a disc out. Kaminari jumped out of the way of more of Mineta’s balls as he reached into his Pointer to throw the disc himself.

‘Got ya!’ Mineta smirked as he jumped across the balls he threw out, making his way to Kaminari before getting close enough, and throwing a last ball at Kaminari’s free hand, sticking it to his other sleeve.

“Wh...!” Kaminari uttered as he fell to the ground, sticking to the ground.

“Ha! I win!” Mineta cheered.

“No way! How long am I stuck like this?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Maybe Young Kaminari and Young Mineta should’ve battled last...” All Might muttered to himself while Kaminari tried to get unstuck.

Finishing the first round, Ashido won against Koda by using close combat; Kirishima also used

close combat on Jiro; Yaoyorozu exhausted Sato from his sugar rush; Todoroki froze Hagakure; Midoriya used his air force move on Aoyama; Tokoyami used close combat on Shoji with Dark Shadow; and Sero immobilized Uraraka.

Second round: Bakugo blasted Asui to unconsciousness. Ashido used acid against Mineta's balls, giving him a punch to the gut. Todoroki evaded Yaoyorozu's attacks until he immobilized her with ice. Midoriya used his air force on Dark Shadow, then finished with a One for All 8% Smash on Tokoyami. Kirishima avoided and broke through Sero's tape, finishing him off with a Red Gun Turret.

"Next up, Young Bakugo vs. Young Ashido!"

Ashido jumped before trying to calm herself down.

"Let's go." Bakugo passed her, walking off the stands.

"Good luck, Ashido!" Uraraka exclaimed.

Ashido sent her a thumbs up before heading off the stands.

"Midoriya." Iida glanced at him.

"Ashido won't be able to use her acid against Kacchan very well, but if she's able to get a close hit on him, she might be able to win." Midoriya responded, sighing, "All Kacchan really has to do is knock her out like Ojiro and Asui."

"Start!"

'AP Shot: Auto-Cannon!' Bakugo formed his hand into a circle, placing it over his palm before shooting out mini explosions towards Ashido. She did her best avoiding them, though a few grazed her. She winced, but didn't stop as she ran for Bakugo. When Ashido was in close distance, Bakugo removed his other hand, sending out an explosion, covering the two of them.

"Mina!" Hagakure exclaimed.

As the smoke cleared, Ashido was pinned down by Bakugo. She used her acid against one of Bakugo's gauntlets, with him making a few mini sparks on where his hand held her down. She gasped from the sting of it.

'She has no choice...' Midoriya thought.

"I... I give up!" Ashido yelled, making Bakugo release her as she gasped her air.

"Young Ashido has surrendered! Young Bakugo wins!"

"She knew her disadvantage, but she still tried." Iida noted.

"Yeah." Midoriya agreed.

"Next match. Young Midoriya vs. Young Todoroki!"

"Yeah, it's gonna happen!" Kaminari cheered, dramatically monologuing, "Will Midoriya redeem himself by beating Todoroki, or is Todoroki just that good?"

"Shut up already." Jiro plugged one of her earphone jacks into his ear, making him jump from the shock while Midoriya and Todoroki made their way down.

‘Todoroki’s definitely going to shot his ice out first, like at the sports festival, only this time...’ Midoriya thought, watching Todoroki stretching his arms, noting, ‘...he’s not just relying on his ice quirk.’

“What do you think Deku will do?” Uraraka asked Iida.

Iida placed his hand on his chin. “Midoriya’s definitely going to have to try to avoid Todoroki’s ice, and if he gets close, Todoroki can use his flames, but since he can control One- his quirk now, it’ll be easier for him.”

“Right!” Uraraka agreed. Looking down at Midoriya, Uraraka cheered, ‘You can do it, Deku!’

‘One for All: Full Cowling, 8%!’

“Start!”

Todoroki shot ice at Midoriya. He leaped out of the way while Todoroki shot more ice his way.

‘Todoroki is definitely going to try to keep me away with his ice, and if I get close enough to him, he’ll just use his flames to keep me away.’ Midoriya thought, continuing to dodge the ice, planning, ‘I’ll have to use my air force move on him!’

Midoriya jumped from another ice shot, but unfortunately for Todoroki, Midoriya was able to find an opening.

‘One for All: Air Force!’ Midoriya flicked his fingers, sending an air blast at Todoroki that hit his left arm, blowing out the flames.

‘Shit!’ Todoroki thought, lighting his arm with flames again, noting, ‘I can’t let Midoriya get close!’

‘It’s your power, isn’t it...’

“Midoriya...” Todoroki whispered.

Todoroki sat on his bed in his dorm room, looking at his left hand.

‘But you do want to be a hero, don’t you?’

‘They’re from a different world than you.’

‘That child’s left side sometimes looks very unsightly to me...’

A small tear rolled down his cheek.

‘Even though it’s behind me, why do I still feel cold...?’ Todoroki hugged himself.

Midoriya noticed how he had distracted Todoroki by blowing out his flames.

‘Now’s my chance to get a solid hit on him!’ Midoriya jumped straight at Todoroki. Raising his fist, he hit Todoroki in the cheek, sending him to go flying back, with an icy mist covering him.

Shouting woke Todoroki. He opened his eyes, sitting up in his bed as he recognized one of the

voices.

‘What is Dad shouting about?’ Todoroki thought as he slipped out of his bed, walking towards the sound of the voices.

Todoroki exited his room, walking down the hallway to where their voices echoed. He peeked behind a door frame where his father; Endeavor and his older brother and sister were talking.

“You don’t even care! You never cared!” his brother yelled while his sister held him back from Endeavor.

“Natsu, calm down! You might wake up Shoto.” his sister told him.

“Your sister is right. Go back to bed, it’s not like it matters, he was a failure anyway.” Endeavor said, getting up from his seat.

“Toya is out there, somewhere, cold and alone!” Natsu broke from his sister, grabbing Endeavor by the arm, demanding, “First it was Mom! Then Toya! What are you going to do once all of us disappear?!”

“Why should it matter? You’re all failures, anyway. All except for Shoto. He is my masterpiece. I will make him a greater hero than All Might, while you two rot at the bottom!” Endeavor threw Natsu back.

“Natsu!” his sister exclaimed, helping him off the ground.

“Dad...?” Todoroki whispered, getting their attention. The three turned to look at him, his sister and brother gasping in horror.

“Shoto.” Endeavor whispered before walking over to him. Grabbing him by the arm, Endeavor decided, “Since you’re up, we might as well start training again.”

“Shoto!”

Endeavor and Todoroki turned his head as Natsu yelled out, “Shoto, listen to me! Toya, our eldest brother, he’s-”

“He doesn’t care about that. He doesn’t have time for your grieving.” Endeavor interrupted him, pulling Todoroki again.

“You’re a monster! You never deserved to be called a hero! You never once cared for any of us, not once! You only cared for your dead stupid dream!” Natsu’s cries echoed in the night as Endeavor and Todoroki walked away.

“Dad, what is he talking about?” Todoroki asked, scared.

“It doesn’t concern you, Shoto. Your mission is to become a hero that will surpass All Might. Just, forget about them.” Endeavor told him.

Entering another room, Endeavor threw Todoroki inside, ordering, “Now, start your exercises!”

Todoroki glanced back at his father, gulping as he saw his intense glare.

“And don’t fail me like you did yesterday.”

“Yeah, Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“It looks as if Midoriya has redeemed himself!” Kaminari exclaimed.

Jiro looked from Midoriya to the icy mist over Todoroki, noticing a shadow moving the icy cloud.

“The match isn’t over yet!” Jiro exclaimed at Kaminari.

Midoriya got into a fighting stance. ‘If I jump into the dust, I’ll be at a disadvantage, I just need to wait for him to strike, then go from there.’

“I do care...”

Midoriya, confused, accidentally let his guard slip as Todoroki’s shadow showed in the icy mist.

“I do care... But...”

Ice shot at Midoriya, but this time, it was huge, one Midoriya wasn’t prepared for. He tried to jump out of the way, but he was too slow. The ice encased his body, making him unable to move.

“Midoriya!” Iida yelled while Uraraka screamed, “Deku!”

“Young Midoriya is immobilized! Young-” All Might’s announcement was cut short as Todoroki started shouting.

“I didn’t understand that night! You never gave me the chance!” Todoroki cried, tears in his eyes.

Even though the match was over, Todoroki shot out more ice at Midoriya, loosening some of the ice around his body, but the ice spikes he shot at Midoriya stabbed into his body in different places.

“He’s going to kill Midoriya!” Hagakure exclaimed while Iida and Kirishima ran off the stands to help him.

“Young Todoroki! Stop your attacks! You’ll end up killing Young Midoriya!” All Might yelled into the mic, but it seemed as if Todoroki wasn’t listening.

“Deku!” Uraraka cried out as Iida kicked at the ice around Midoriya while Kirishima ran up to Todoroki, delivering a hit to his gut, knocking him out.

“Midoriya!” Iida moved the ice, searching for Midoriya. He moved a huge glacier, sighing as he found him.

“Is he okay?” Kirishima called Iida as he reappeared, carrying Midoriya.

“He’s unconscious, and bleeding profusely.” Iida explained, a blood trail where Midoriya once laid in the ice.

Everyone watched as Uraraka jumped from the stands down to Iida and Kirishima. Uraraka and Kirishima muttered to each other before Kirishima left the two, heading back to the stands. Uraraka used her quirk on Todoroki and her and Iida walked out of the gym.

“I-Is Midoriya gonna be okay?” Kaminari whispered.

All Might looked down at the microphone in his hand. Clearing his throat, All Might stuttered, “Y-Young Bakugo and Young Kirishima. It’s your turn.”

“Oh, I guess that spaced my mind.” Kirishima nervously chuckled while Bakugo grabbed his arm, dragging him off the stands.

“Besides Young Midoriya, and the other young heroes that fainted, no one was badly injured.” All Might told them when the match between Kirishima and Bakugo ended; Bakugo winning by knocking out Kirishima.

“Can we go check on the others?” Ashido exclaimed.

“You’ll have to talk to Recovery Girl about that.” All Might told them, adding, “Also, don’t forget to change back into your uniforms.”

All Might left the gym, making his way to the nurses’ office where Asui, Ojiro, Kirishima, Mineta and Todoroki were, who’d passed out in battle. He opened the door, seeing them all awake and doing well.

“How are you all feeling?” All Might asked them, closing the door.

“Feeling better.” Ojiro said, the others agreeing.

“Well, except Todoroki...” Kirishima added, glancing at him while Todoroki looked out the window.

All Might walked over to him, grabbing a chair to sit in.

“Young Todoroki...” All Might called softly.

“I’m sorry.” Todoroki turned to look at All Might, as he continued, “I didn’t mean to hurt Midoriya. My emotions took over, and I...”

‘I knew Young Todoroki has some issues in his past from what Endeavor told me that day, but if it’s this extreme, maybe he needs to face it, and put it behind him...’ All Might thought to himself.

“When Midoriya and I fought in the sports festival, he helped me overcome it. But...” Todoroki started.

“I think you need to face it again, to see that it won’t define who you are anymore. That you are surrounded by people who will help you whenever you need it.” All Might smiled.

“Yeah, we’ve got your back, bro!” Kirishima cheered.

“Like I said before, if you ever need to talk we’re here for you.” Asui reminded.

Todoroki looked at his left hand, clenching it into a fist, a small flame starting in his palm when he released. Breathing in, he looked at All Might and nodded.

The class headed back to their dormitory after class ended. The students who got knocked out in battle training were able to go back to class, but Midoriya had to stay in the nurses’ office, and didn’t wake up until after school ended.

Uraraka and Iida stayed with Midoriya until battle training was over, but after that, Recovery Girl told them that he was going to have to stay the night, so she sent Uraraka and Iida back.

As they entered the building, Ashido immediately ran for the TV, and was about to turn it on when

Yaoyorozu stopped her.

“Ashido, what are you doing?” Yaoyorozu asked her.

“Turning the TV on so we can continue?” Ashido questioned.

“Shouldn’t we wait for Midoriya though?” Sero asked.

“I think we should.”

Todoroki walked to where Ashido and Yaoyorozu were.

“I think we should wait for him to recover before we continue watching. I know you all want to continue, but the episode we were watching, it focuses on me. Seeing that, it was what made me hurt Midoriya, and for me to be able to apologize, I think he needs to see why I never used my left side.” Todoroki glanced at the class behind him, adding, “Let’s wait for Midoriya.”

The class was silent until Iida adjusted his glasses, stating, “I agree. This anime focuses on Midoriya and how he has impacted our lives, so watching it without him, it would not be fair for him.”

The class started to understand what Iida meant, agreeing.

“What is it about your past that’s so bad anyway?” Mineta looked up at Todoroki.

Todoroki narrowed his eyes, saying, “You’ll find out tomorrow.”

Chapter End Notes

(It's Yuyu's (Nejire's friend from Season 4) birthday today! Just adding that in)

Also, did you like the set up?

Shoto Todoroki: Origin Part 2

Chapter Notes

De episode you've all be waiting (patiently) for!
I present it now to ease your impatience!
Read and enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After a long apology from Todoroki to Midoriya, the class settled around the couches, ready to find out why Todoroki didn't use his left side for so long.

Aizawa had heard how the battle training went and wished he could've been there to stop Todoroki and his quirk.

"So, you told me early today that this episode we're about to watch focuses on Todoroki's past?" Aizawa remembered.

"Yes, and Young Todoroki wants Young Midoriya to see it especially." All Might added in.

Todoroki took a deep breath in as Ashido turned the TV and player on, then handed the remote to Midoriya, who's injuries were healing well.

"Are you sure you're going to be okay, Todoroki?" Midoriya asked him one last time.

"I am sure, and I hope this gives you a better understanding." Todoroki breathed out, Midoriya nodding.

Characters came together to say, 'My Hero Academia'

"It's not starting where we left off?" Kaminari questioned, seeing Midoriya's speech to Todoroki.

"Well, this is the first time we've turned off the player while it was in the middle of an episode, so this is all new to us." Ojiro pointed out.

"Right, so let's not question it now, but watch." Sero agreed.

"Why do you wanna watch Midoriya break his bones?" Ashido asked Sero.

"It's not that I want to." Sero defended himself.

"At least I can brace before it shows it..." Todoroki muttered.

"-you planning? Everything I've got? Did my damn old man buy you off or something?" Todoroki asked him before he started running at Midoriya, exclaiming, "Now I'm angry!"

Midoriya watched as Todoroki ran at him, observing, 'His movements are...'

'...slow!' Bakugo finished, putting his hand to his chin as he thought, 'It's because frost fell on his body... Unlike the limit to my power, it's probably like the MP in a game...'

“Yeah, we get to see Bakugo’s thinking strategy again!” Kaminari whispered.

“Shut it, Dunce Face!” Bakugo shouted.

'In close quarters, you won't be able to do anything about it!' Todoroki thought as he jumped, only to gasp as he saw Midoriya start moving toward him, thinking, 'The instant I lifted my right foot... This guy...!'

“Imagine... the microwave...” Midoriya whispered as he reared his other arm, glowing with One for All, repeating, “It won't explode... It won't! It won't! It won't!”

Midoriya punched Todoroki's gut, the crowd cheering.

“A solid hit!” Present Mic screeched.

Todoroki winced from the memory.

“Nice hit, dude!” Kirishima cheered at Midoriya.

“And nice control.” Shoji added.

Midoriya gaped in pain while the crowd whispered among themselves about what just happened.

Todoroki coughed before standing back up. 'Why...?'

He sent more ice Midoriya's way, who dodged the spikes, thinking, 'The ice isn't coming as fast...'

Todoroki ran at Midoriya, creating more ice only for Midoriya to send it shattering, sending both him and Todoroki back.

“Should I stop it, Midnight?”

“Yeah, he probably should've.” Sato agreed, Uraraka nodding.

‘Maybe if Cemetoss did stop it...’ Todoroki thought.

‘Shoto...’

Todoroki winced a little, Midoriya noticing it

“Todoroki...” Midoriya turned to him.

“I’m fine. Sorry.” Todoroki assured.

Todoroki continued shooting his ice at Midoriya, who continued flicking it away.

“He’s full of adrenaline right now, so he probably isn’t feeling much pain... But, those injuries... They probably can’t be fully healed in one go. Even if he wins, he might not be able to fight his next match.” Cementoss explained about Midoriya’s situation to Midnight over a headset.

Aizawa watched the match through his bandages.

‘You can’t keep saying you can’t help it because you can’t control your quirk.’

‘His power’s gone down, but he’s gained some control. He’s not just fighting recklessly. This is the best he can do to win at this point in time. But man... Even if it can be healed, to be able to jump into intense pain like that requires a lot of resolve. What is stirring him up?’ Aizawa thought about it.

“I guess now I know why.” Aizawa answered his past self’s question.

“Midoriya was quirkless, and seeing someone not use their full potential must have made him want to help.” Asui explained.

“Yeah... Basically...” Midoriya admitted.

“And soon, we shall see why Todoroki resented his quirk for so long.” Tokoyami finished, getting everyone quiet.

‘I can’t make a fist...!’ Midoriya groaned, his thumb glowed with One for All as he put his thumb on the inside of his cheek, flicking the ice back that Todoroki shot at him.

Todoroki whipped up another ice wall, catching his fall. He trembled as he stood up.

“Why are you going so far?” Todoroki asked again.

“Because I want to live up to everyone’s expectations...”

Todoroki looked up, watching Midoriya run to him as he continued.

“I want to be able to smile... and respond to them... To be a cool hero... That’s what I want to be!”

“Shoto...” a woman’s voice echoed, Younger Todoroki staring in awe.

“It’s not starting yet, right?” Kaminari whispered, getting shushed by a few.

Todoroki widened his eyes as Midoriya headbutted him in the gut, pushing him back as Todoroki

slid on the ground.

“Everyone’s giving it their all! There’s no way I can know all of your circumstances, or your resolve. But for you to become number one without giving it your all, to completely reject your father...” Midoriya yelled at Todoroki.

A memory of Younger Todoroki crying flashed through Todoroki’s mind.

“Right now, I think you should stop screwing around!”

Another flash of Younger Todoroki.

Zooming into Todoroki’s left eye, pitch black.

The class was dead silent as the screen showed Endeavor.

Todoroki closed his eyes. ‘I’m not sure how much it’ll show, but...’

Coughing noises echoed, Endeavor standing as he glared at the ground.

“Stand up! If you’re downed by something, like this, forget about beating All Might, you won’t be able to take the small fry villains-” Endeavor ordered, Younger Todoroki on the ground, coughing as he crouched over what he just purged.

“Please, stop! He’s only five!” Todoroki’s mother came to his side, interrupting Endeavor.

“He’s already five! Get out of the way!” Endeavor yelled at her. The woman gasped as Endeavor smacked her to the ground, Todoroki widening his eyes in surprise.

The class gasped.

With a hand over her mouth, Ashido whispered, “Did... Endeavor...”

Frost spread over Todoroki’s right side at the memory.

“Shut up.” Todoroki gritted his teeth.

Todoroki sat in his mother’s lap, crying into her chest.

“I don’t wanna, Mom... I... I... I don’t wanna be like Dad... I don’t want to be someone who bullies you, Mom!” Todoroki buried his face into her shirt while his mother stroked his hair.

“But you do want to be a hero, don’t you?”

Todoroki looked up, his mother smiling at him.

‘That’s not how a hero should act.’ Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“It’s okay for you to be one. As long as you have a future you feel strongly about.” Todoroki’s mother soothed as Midoriya powered his arm with One for All.

“That’s why... I will win! I’ll surpass you!” Midoriya yelled, punching Todoroki in the gut, sending him back again while some of the frost covering Todoroki broke off.

Younger Todoroki watched three kids play ball out in a courtyard, laughing together before Endeavor grabbed his arm.

Todoroki opened one eye before widening them, gaping, ‘Toya...!’

“Don’t look at that, Shoto. They’re from a different world than you.” Endeavor groaned to Todoroki, dragging him down a hallway.

“‘Different world’?! Okay, what is this guy’s deal? Those are his kids!” Sero exclaimed.

‘Not in his eyes...’ Todoroki thought, gritting his teeth as he closed his eyes again.

Younger Todoroki yawned, rubbing his eye as he stood outside of a room.

“I can’t take it anymore.”

Todoroki stopped rubbing his eye to see his mother on the phone, a kettle on the stove.

“Every day, the children seem to become more and more like him. Shoto’s... That child’s left side sometimes looks very unsightly to me... I can’t raise him anymore... I feel like I shouldn’t...” his mother panicked through the phone.

“M... Mom...?” Todoroki whispered.

His mother gasped, the kettle on the stove burning. She trembled before whipping her head around, widening her eyes in horror at Todoroki.

“Didn’t you say your mother poured boiling water on your...” Jiro squeezed Yaoyorozu’s hand that she offered for comfort while Todoroki squeezed his eyes shut, a tear rolling down his cheek.

“-this is an important time, too...” Endeavor grumbled, Younger Todoroki leaning against a wall with his left eye bandaged up.

“Where’s Mom?” Todoroki asked.

“Oh, she injured you, so I put her in a hospital...” Endeavor answered.

“I don’t wanna hear anymore!” Uraraka exclaimed, tears rolling down her face as she tried to wipe them away while Asui tried to calm her down.

“And I thought Midoriya had it rough...” Kaminari whispered, reaching out to rub Todoroki’s shoulder.

“-who made Mom...” Todoroki narrowed his eyes at Endeavor, tears streaming from his right eye.

“I will reject...” Todoroki groaned, shaking as he picked himself up from where he fell on the stage, declaring, “...my old man’s power...”

Midoriya gritted his teeth before yelling, “It’s your power... isn’t it?!”

Embers flew off of Todoroki’s left side, making Kaminari recede back his hand.

At his words, Todoroki stared up at Midoriya, glaring him down.

“Yes, that’s right! Children inherit quirks from their parents.” All Might’s voice echoed, continuing, “But the really important thing is not that connection, but recognizing your own flesh and blood-”

Younger Todoroki and his mother sat on the couch, watching as All Might continued.

“Recognizing yourself. That’s what I mean when I say: ‘I am here!’ You see?”

“But you want to be a hero, don’t you? It’s okay for you to be one.” his mother soothed Todoroki, stroking his hair.

‘Before I knew it, I had forgotten...’

“You don’t have to be a prisoner of your blood. It’s okay for you to become who you want to be.” his mother’s words echoed in Todoroki’s mind.

Todoroki breathed in and out before gasping as fire erupted from him.

“Th-This is...!” Present Mic stammered.

“The fire’s here...” Uraraka muttered, blocking her face from the heat while Iida stiffened.

‘In battle... I will never use my left.’

“He used it!” Iida uttered.

‘You made him use his left side... Young Midoriya, don’t tell me you’re trying to save Young Todoroki...?’ All Might thought.

“I wouldn’t be a hero if I didn’t try.” Midoriya sighed before frowning. “But, knowing now about

why you didn't use it..."

Midoriya glanced at Todoroki, who was glancing down at the floor.

"Endeavor..." All Might muttered.

"-want to win... Damn it... To help your enemy... Which one of us is screwing around now?" Todoroki asked Midoriya, who stared in awe at Todoroki's left side lit with flames, blazing as Todoroki declared, "I want... to be a hero, too!"

Midoriya smiled as he narrowed his eyes at the statement, Todoroki grinning in return.

Endeavor smirked before shouting, "SHOTO!"

"Huh?" Present Mic questioned as Endeavor started walking down the stairs.

"Have you finally accepted yourself?! That's it! Good! It all starts from here for you! With my blood, you will surpass me... You will fulfill my desire!" Endeavor yelled.

When Endeavor got to the bottom of the stands, a tear rolled down Todoroki's cheek.

*"Endeavor suddenly shouts encouragement...? Such a doting father." Present Mic said.**

"'Doting father' my ass. He should have his hero license gone for treating his wife and kids like that." Aizawa glared.

"With those injuries... In this situation... You're crazy... Don't blame me for what happens next." Todoroki warned before placing his right foot on the ground, tiny icicles shooting out. Midoriya placed down his foot, his leg pant ripping, powering One for All.

"Midnight! If they keep going, it'll be bad!" Cementoss cried, placing his hands on the ground, making the ground shoot for the stage.

"His body won't hold up!" Midnight groaned, ripping her sleeve, pink gas coming from it.

Todoroki sent huge ice spikes at Midoriya's way, who jumped over them.

'Try to get close and give him everything I've got!' Midoriya planned, flying for Todoroki.

'Come at me with your full power!'

Todoroki steamed away the ice, raising his left hand as he muttered, "Midoriya..."

Midoriya's sleeve on his other arm ripped off, One for All coursing through it.

"Thanks."

Pillars sprouted up between the two before they broke, exploding it and the ice as it blew up debris and dust everywhere.

"Hey!" Midnight gaped as the wind knocked her and the podium down and over.

“What the heck?!” Mineta shrieked, the wind blowing him up, Shoji holding his leg.

“Man, seriously?!” Kaminari covered his face.

“What happened?” Yaoyorozu squinted her eyes.

The dust in the air started to disappear, Kamui and Death Arms outside gasping at what they just saw.

On the stage, the dust still stood, though, the stands were cleared up.

“Just because something is powerful doesn’t mean it’s good, but this is amazing...” Cementoss muttered as he stood up.

“What was that just now...? What the heck is up with your class?” Present Mic asked Aizawa, leaning back in his chair.

“The air that had been cool thoroughly was suddenly heated up and expanded.” Aizawa explained.

“That’s what created this explosion...? Just how hot was that?! Jeez, I can’t see a thing! Hey, who won the match?” Present Mic jumped back up while Midnight rubbed herself, standing back up.

“One of them could’ve died! That’s what you’re worried about!” Kirishima stated.

The dust uncovered over one of Midoriya’s feet, the crowd gaping as Midoriya dropped to the ground, out of bounds.

“Ouch...” the class muttered while Midoriya winced.

“M-Midoriya is out of bounds...” Midnight muttered before shouting, “Todoroki advances to the third round!”

The crowd roared, Todoroki standing their breathing heavily, half of his shirt gone.

‘Shoto Todoroki: Origin’

Ending plays.

While the girls blushed from seeing Todoroki, everyone else stared in shock.

“S-So, was that the episode title...? ‘Shoto Todoroki: Origin’?” Ojiro spoke.

“Well, it was about his past, so I presume.” Tokoyami answered.

“Todoroki? Are you-?” Asui leaned to look at Todoroki.

“Todoroki.”

Todoroki looked behind the couches, Aizawa gesturing to him.

“I need to talk with you outside.” Aizawa told him.

While Aizawa and Todoroki left the building, Midoriya paused the TV.

“Todoroki...” Midoriya glanced at where he and Aizawa stood outside.

“Tell me everything he did to you, because I know that was not all of it.” Aizawa told Todoroki outside.

“Aizawa Sensei...” Todoroki muttered.

“I know this is personal, so that’s why I’m asking outside, away from everyone’s ears. You don’t have to tell me everything, just a summary is fine. After that, I’ll have a talk with Endeavor and the police about this, stating-” Aizawa explained.

“Aizawa Sensei...!”

Aizawa stopped, looking down at Todoroki, who looked up at him.

“He’s trying... He’s trying to forgive...” Todoroki whispered.

“Someone can’t change just like-” Aizawa argued.

“That’s why he’s trying... Please... Sensei...” Todoroki gripped his left arm.

Aizawa stared at Todoroki for a while before taking in a deep breath.

“All right...” Aizawa agreed before adding, “And I’m sorry you had no control over everyone seeing that.”

Chapter End Notes

*“Endeavor suddenly shouts encouragement...? Such a doting father.” Present Mic said.

“More like fuck you, Endeavor!” Uraraka exclaimed, holding her middle finger out. The class gaped in shock, staring at Uraraka.

‘She’s the last person I expected to say that!’ the class thought, their jaws hanging before Midoriya heard someone sniff behind him, looking back to see Todoroki in tears.

“I don’t deserve her...!” Todoroki whispered while tears rolled down his cheeks.

“Todoroki!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Uraraka, you broke him!” Iida shouted at her.

Fight on, Iida

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The class watched the doors to the building where Aizawa and Todoroki were before they entered again.

“Are you all right, Todoroki?” Asui asked him as he sat back down.

“Yeah, I’m fine...” Todoroki sighed.

“Can I just hug you two, for the rest of the night?” Kaminari asked, already wrapping his arms around Midoriya and Todoroki’s necks.

“I’m not so sure how to feel about Endeavor now...” Uraraka scratched her cheek.

“Yeah, really...” Sero rubbed his neck.

“I think hate might be a good word to describe it...” Jiro pointed out.

“Leaning toward it, leaning toward it...” Kaminari nodded.

Recap of the previous episode.

Opening plays.

“Can I just say real quick that that is the greatest high five, and no one can tell me otherwise.” Kaminari declared.

“I’m just glad we don’t have to see that other recap from before.” Bakugo spat.

“I feel the same way.” Midoriya muttered.

“But why?” Uraraka asked him.

“It kind of feels like pressure to be what my narrating voice is saying.”

“I still wanna know how Midoriya is the one narrating this, but he has no memory of doing it.” Hagakure said.

“A future Midoriya?” Yaoyorozu chuckled.

The crowd murmured about Midoriya, asking if he had a plan or if he was just provoking Todoroki.

“The plan was to provoke Todoroki. Wasn’t it, Midoriya?” Kirishima asked him.

“Just to see that his left side isn’t Endeavor’s power.” Midoriya mumbled.

“I think another reason was because you couldn’t stand seeing someone with two quirks not use both, when you yourself had none.” Todoroki told Midoriya.

“That was also another reason...” Midoriya muttered.

“-and it’s dangerous.” Endeavor told Todoroki in a hallway to the stage, saying he needs to learn how to control his left side. He opened his arms out, declaring, “But you have abandoned your childish tantrum and finally become a perfect upgrade of me.”

“Shut the hell up.” Jiro scuffed.

“-graduate, come work for me. I’ll lead you down the path of the mighty.” Endeavor grinned, holding his hand out.

“There’s no way I can abandon anything. It’s not something that can be so easily reversed. It’s just... back then...” Todoroki stared at his left hand, clenching it into a fist as he whispered, “For that one moment... I forgot about you.”

Hearing this made Endeavor gasp while Todoroki walked past him.

“Whether that is a good thing or a bad thing... Whether it is correct or not... I need to think about it.” Todoroki told Endeavor.

Title screen ‘Fight on, Iida’

“Glasses again?” Bakugo questioned.

“Yeah! Fight on, Iida!” Uraraka cheered.

“Who writes these titles...?” Asui wondered.

“-shattered... It’ll never be the same as it was before... I need to remove the pieces of bone to make sure they don’t stay in your joints. I’ll heal you after that.” Recovery Girl explained to Midoriya; who laid on a bed, how his bones in his right arm were shattered while All Might stood by in her office.

“You needed surgery?” Yaoyorozu gasped.

“Remember how he came into the stands wrapped in bandages?” Jiro reminded.

“Okay, now you really need to chill out.” Kaminari rested his head on Midoriya’s head.

“-don’t like it. You’re going too far. You, and this boy. You can’t praise him for this.” Recovery Girl scolded All Might, who just sighed, watching Midoriya’s breathing. The door suddenly opened, making All Might spit out blood as Uraraka, Iida, Asui and Mineta barged in.

“Midoriya!” Asui, Iida and Mineta cried while Uraraka yelled, “Deku!”

“You scared me...” All Might muttered.

“Are you okay?!” Uraraka exclaimed before noticing All Might in his true form, nodding, “Oh, nice to meet you...”

“Yeah...” All Might smiled awkwardly.

“Ah, I forgot about that...” Uraraka rubbed the back of her neck.

“You’re fine, Young Uraraka.” All Might assured her.

“So, you four technically knew then.” Jiro observed.

“I suppose...” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“-was a lot of damage to the stage, they’re taking a break to repair it.” Iida answered when Midoriya asked about the next match.

“That match earlier was scary, Midoriya... What pro’s gonna want that?” Mineta shivered before Asui stuck her tongue into his ear.

“I don’t like your style of rubbing salt into his wound.” Asui told Mineta.

“Tsu’s got a point.” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“Did you only go see Midoriya to tell him that?” Sero asked Mineta.

“I was worried too...” Mineta defended his past self.

“You have a funny way of showing it.” Asui turned to him.

“Surgery?!” the four exclaimed when Recovery Girl told them, her trying to shoo them out of her office to work.

“Go on now, get out of here.” Recovery Girl replied.

“B-But...” Uraraka stuttered.

“Surgery’s a big deal, isn’t it?” Mineta cried.

“Will his injuries be completely healed?” Iida asked.

“Don’t worry about it. Just leave it to me!” Recovery Girl assured.

“Ribbit...” Asui muttered as Recovery Girl closed the door, All Might watching the four go.

“I’m sorry...”

All Might turned his head to Midoriya.

“I couldn’t do what you asked...” Midoriya apologized.

‘I want you to tell the world ‘I am here’!’

“Young Midoriya, there was no need to apologize.” All Might told him.

“You put too much pressure on him!” Aizawa wacked All Might over the head.

“Ow!” All Might rubbed his head.

“Now you’ll have me scolding you.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“Just, not in front of Recovery Girl, please.” All Might rubbed his head.

“Todoroki looked so sad...” Midoriya continued when All Might asked him if he was trying to help Todoroki, explaining, “...that I meddled when I didn’t need to... But that’s not it. More importantly, back then, I was just... frustrated. I couldn’t see in front or around me... I’m sorry...”

“It’s true that it is a regrettable result. Saying what you did was foolish won’t change that. But you know, meddling when you don’t need to is the essence of a hero.” All Might told Midoriya, who let out a single tear.

Iida widened his eyes a little before glancing down at the ground.

The crowd roared at Iida and Shiozaki’s match as she sent her vines in Iida’s direction.

“Recipro... burst!” Iida shouted as his engines let out a blue flame. He ran up behind Shiozaki, and grabbing her shoulders, pushed her out of bounds.

“Shiozaki, out of bounds! Iida wins!” Midnight announced while Iida bowed.

‘Tokoyami vs. Ashido’

“Dark Shadow!” Tokoyami ordered.

*“ **Got it!** ” Dat Shadow appeared.*

Ashido threw her acid out Dark Shadow, but he dodged, laughing mentially as he pushed Ashido out of bounds, her falling on her butt.

“Man, it’s going quickly through these matches. What’s the rush?” Kaminari questioned.

“See? Nothing interesting.” Ashido remarked to Midoriya.

“Tokoyami’s Dark Shadow is amazing.” Asui commented.

“Thank you, Asui.” Tokoyami bowed in her direction.

“Call me Tsu.” Asui smiled.

“-about Midoriya?” Asui asked Uraraka in front of her.

“She said she had to do surgery...” Uraraka sighed.

“Recovery Girl’s taking care of it, so you’ve got nothing to worry about!” Mineta reassured her.

“He’s right.” Asui agreed.

Uraraka turned to them, smiling, “Yeah.”

‘Recovery Girl’s office: Surgery in progress’

“Kiss...!”

Midoriya gasped for air as Recovery Girl explained, “I’ve healed you enough to allow you to walk for now.”

“Thank you very much...” Midoriya breathed. He looked at his right hand, seeing a scar across the palm of it.

“That’s what you get for overusing it so much in a short period of time. You should think of that crooked right hand as a warning.” Recovery Girl explained.

“Good thing your internship helped you control it.” Kaminari remarked.

“Yeah...” Midoriya replied, glancing at the scar.

All Might and Midoriya when Recovery Girl said she wouldn’t heal anymore injuries like that, adding, “You must find a way for him to use his power in a way that is not so self-destructive.”

After leaving Recovery Girl’s office, Midoriya and All Might walked down a hallway.

“A different way, huh...?” All Might rubbed his chin.

“All Might. You originally became a teacher at U.A. to find a successor, right?” Midoriya asked him.

"Yeah." All Might answered.

"Don't start saying that you don't think you're deserving of One for All again, Deku, because you are!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"He's a prince of nonsense." All Might smiled.

"-everyone's strong emotions of not wanting to give in. So I..." Midoriya said.

"...think that someone else should be my successor?" All Might finished.

"Dang it, Deku!" Uraraka softly punched his shoulder.

"Ow! U-Uraraka!" Midoriya rubbed his shoulder.

"It's true that this place is filled with wonderful potential heroes. One for All is the crystallization of power. For those who have quirks...For example, if Young Todoroki were to inherit it, then with the super strength on top of his Half-Cold, Half-Hot, he would properly become a superhero." All Might explained.

Midoriya's lip quivered before saying, "Then-"

"But you know," All Might interrupted. "I was quirkless, too."

"All Might..." Mineta started.

"...quirkless!" Kaminari gaped.

"So, that means..." Todoroki rubbed his chin.

"...you bullied a quirkless kid while admiring a quirkless born hero!" Uraraka pointed at Bakugo.

"Shove off, Round Face." Bakugo spat, thinking, 'All Might was quirkless before inheriting One for All? Makes sense since Camino...'

Bakugo trailed off on his last thought, biting his lip.

"-rare as for your generation, but it was still uncommon." All Might explained, an imagery of a hero overlooking a city, All Might continuing, "My Master had a quirk, but even so, my master believed in me and gave One for All to me, and raised me to become a hero."

'Nana...' All Might smiled at the sight of his master.

“You never told me tha-” Midoriya started.

“Because you never asked. Even though I thought you would.” All Might interrupted.

“All Might... you were quirkless, too...?” Midoriya repeated.

“Yeah! At first, I saw the old me in you. But you have gone beyond what I imagined, time and time again. There is something that only you can draw out. I believe that.” All Might continued.

“A-Aizawa?”

Midoriya paused the TV as the class glanced behind them, watching Aizawa drag All Might by the collar of his shirt.

“A-Aizawa, what are you doing?” All Might asked.

“If you saw the old you in Midoriya...” Aizawa started before glaring at All Might with an intense rage, groaning, “...Why the hell would you say something like that?!”

“A-A-Aizawa Sensei, i-it’s fine, All-” Midoriya stuttered.

“I’m gonna beat your ass outside...” Aizawa muttered before leaving the building.

“Maybe we shouldn’t question it, and continue...!” Kirishima smiled nervously.

Midoriya closed his eyes, muttering, “I’m sorry...”

“Anyway, the sports festival isn’t over yet, kid! Make sure you watch until the end!” All Might told Midoriya.

“Okay!”

A phone rang, showing ‘Player Waiting Room 1’

“Hello, Tensei? It’s me, Tenya...” Iida said into the phone.

Iida froze in his seat.

“I am currently on a mission and cannot answer the phone.”

Iida ended the call. “Tensei...”

An engined pro hero ran through the streets in a city, Iida echoing, “Do your best.”

“Tida, it’s your...” Kaminari’s voice trailed off as he saw Iida covering his eyes with his hand.

Uraraka got up from her seat next to Asui to sit next to Iida.

“Thank you, Uraraka.” Iida muttered as she placed her hand on his shoulder.

‘I’m sorry, Iida...’ Midoriya thought.

“-the west side!” the hero ordered.

“Squad A, roger!”

“Squad B, roger!”

Sirens went off around a city while the pro hero continued running before he stopped running, turning around to an alleyway.

“What’s that?” the hero questioned, putting out his arms, the engines on it giving him a boost as he scaled the wall of a building.

“There’s no doubt about it. It’s him!” the hero declared.

Iida got up from his seat, tears rolling down his cheek as he walked through the others.

“Iida, are you okay?” Uraraka called, going after him.

“I just need a tissue, sorry.” Iida replied.

“Here, I can make you some.” Yaoyorozu offered, going over to the two, holding out a tissue box.

“Thank you, Yaoyorozu.” Iida tried smiling at her, choking, ‘I can’t bear to watch.’

“Hero Killer!” the hero landed into an alleyway, a man wearing bandanas.

At the sports festival, the crowd cheered at Kirishima and Bakugo’s match.

“Take this!” Kirishima yelled, grazing Bakugo’s cheek with his hardened arm, Bakugo in return blasting his side.

“A counter!” Present Mic yelled while Kirishima laughed, the smoke clearing.

“That won’t work on me, Explosion Boy!” Kirishima exclaimed, unharmed.

“Yeah, Explosion Boy should be his hero name!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Shut up or I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled at him.

‘-more to him than Hardening.’ Bakugo thought.

“Kirishima, get his chin! His chin!” Tetsutetsu yelled out.

“Yesterday’s enemy is today’s friend.” someone commented next to him.

“All right, where do I sign up?” Kaminari asked Tokoyami.

“For... what?” Tokoyami questioned.

“Your poetry lessons.” Kaminari answered.

“I don’t give poetry lessons, Kaminari.” Tokoyami sighed.

“Yeah, just let it go.” Jiro glared.

“-I could've seen it.” Midoriya sighed, seeing the board that Iida and Tokoyami advanced to the fourth round.

Kirishima sent hit after hit at Bakugo, who dodged in response.

“Bakugo’s having a hard time fighting back against Kirishima’s fierce attack!”

“Kacchan’s on the defensive? Kirishima’s quirk is simple, but that’s what makes it strong.” Midoriya muttered.

“Midoriya!”

Midoriya glanced behind him, Iida walking up to him through a hallway.

“I see your surgery went well. I’m glad!” Iida observed Midoriya’s bandaged arms.

“Yeah, thanks. And congrats, Iida.” Midoriya nodded.

“I made it to the semifinals. I’m going to use your fight against Todoroki and learn from it.” Iida told Midoriya.

“Okay.” Midoriya sighed.

“You look embarrassed about that, Midoriya.” Asui observed.

“I just didn’t want Iida to get badly hurt like I did.” Midoriya explained.

“Yeah, that’s your job.” Sero chuckled.

“You know what, Sero...” Midoriya mumbled.

“-he was working.” Iida replied, when Midoriya asked about his older brother, Ingenium.

“Oh, so you called him.” Midoriya murmured.

“But I think that was for the best. Now that I’ve made it this far, I need to be able to tell him I’m number one.” Iida smiled.

‘He is a likeable hero who honors the rules and leads people. I set my sights on being a hero because I want to be like my brother.’

“He is a likeable hero, and he saves people.” Iida clenched the tissue in his fist, gritting his teeth, ‘So why, Hero Killer? Why him?!’

Kirishima held his side where Bakugo blasted him.

“What’s this? Unlike before, it’s working?!” Present Mic exaggerated.

“You’ve been straining to keep your body rock-hard this whole time, right? If you attack quickly in that state, sooner or later, it’ll start coming apart!” Bakugo smirked before sending a huge explosion in Kirishima’s face. He blocked it with his hardening, but once the smoke cleared, Bakugo sent several different explosions at Kirishima, tearing off some of his clothing.

“You little-” Kirishima uttered before Bakugo sent one last explosion at Kirishima.

“The finishing blow! Die!” Bakugo cried. Kirishima started falling over as Bakugo said, “Well, I understand why you wouldn’t want a drawn-out match with me, though?”

“Kirishima is immobilized! Bakugo wins!” Midnight shouted.

“I fainted, I wasn’t immobilized.” Kirishima argued.

“Still lost to me either way.” Bakugo smirked.

“I’ll get better!” Kirishima grinned, flexing his arm.

“-vicious carpet-bombing, Bakugo advances to the third round! And that completes the final four!” Present Mic announced, showing Todoroki, Iida, Tokoyami and Bakugo on screen.

“All right. I’m off!” Iida said, walking away from where he stood next to Midoriya.

“Deku!” Uraraka exclaimed as Midoriya made his way to where his classmates sat.

“Midoriya, your surgery went well?” Asui smiled.

“Yeah. She healed me enough to walk.” Midoriya nodded, making his way to a seat.

“Shouldn’t you be resting...?” Uraraka asked, concerned.

“I want to properly watch the efforts of everyone who wants to become a hero.” Midoriya answered, watching the stage.

“The first match of the semifinals! With both of them from hero families, it’s a battle of the elites!”

From the hero course, it's Tenya Iida! Versus: Also from the hero course, it's Shoto Todoroki!"

'I can't negate the attacks like Midoriya did! If he can use his flames now, then he has more options! In that case...' Iida thought.

"Start!"

Todoroki shot ice at Iida, who in response, ran out of the way.

'He's not planning on giving me anytime, huh?' Iida thought.

"That's Todoroki... The instant-killer..." Kaminari whispered, resting his head on Todoroki's head.

Placing his right hand on the ground, Todoroki shot more ice towards Iida. Noticing this, Iida doubled back, cornering himself.

"Oh, Iida's been surrounded!" Present Mic announced. Todoroki shot ice at Iida as Present Mic yelled, "Todoroki's going in for the win right away!"

Iida jumped out of the way of the ice, making the crowd gasp.

"Wow, a standing long jump!" Uraraka stared in awe while Todoroki gritted his teeth. "Recipro... burst!" Iida cried, going to kick at Todoroki's head, who dodged.

"Would that have killed Todoroki?!" Ashido exclaimed.

"Definitely would have knocked him out." Tokoyami answered.

'-to win it in that time!' Iida thought as he lifted his foot, and brought it down on Todoroki.

Todoroki rubbed his neck, remembering the pain. 'I'll admit, that was a good hit.'

"A direct hit!"

The class gasped, Sero shouting, "He got a pretty heavy hit in!"

"That kick was way too fast!" Kaminari agreed.

Todoroki placed his hand on the ground, ice spreading on the floor. Iida grabbed Todoroki's shirt and started running towards out of bounds.

'Eight seconds left! I can do it! I'll throw him out of bounds like thi-' Iida thought before he glanced down, gasping as he saw his engine filled with ice.

'My muffler's plugged...?!' Iida thought, before saying, "When did that happen?"

Todoroki started using his ice to immobilize Iida as he explained, "During that kick... Since I was showing attacks with range, you forgot I could do little tricks like this, too, didn't you? I was trying to be careful of your Recipro, though. But I still couldn't dodge."

"Iida is immobilized! Todoroki wins!" Midnight shouted.

"Todoroki advances to the final without showing his flames!" Present Mic announced.

Endeavor thought back to his conversation with his son after his victory over Midoriya.

'Are you hesitating? Fool.' Endeavor narrowed his eyes.

"Next time I see Endeavor, I'm gonna give him this." Kaminari said, pulling out his hand from his pocket, holding up the middle finger.

"Kaminari! That's disrespectful to do to a hero, even if you hate them!" Iida yelled out, waving his hands at him.

"What do you say, Todoroki?" Kaminari smiled.

"If you want to..." Todoroki replied.

"Todoroki! No!" Iida yelled.

Blood splattered on the ground around the engined hero, Ingenium, on the ground.

A phone rested on the ground, with 'Tenya: Missed Call' on the screen.

"But you bastards aren't heroes..."

A foot stomped on the phone, breaking it.

"Just him... The only one I'll let kill me..."

A katana gleamed in the dim alleyway, blood running along it, a drop falling off.

"...is All Might."

The class watched in horror while Uraraka rested her hand on Iida, who had turned away.

'I'm sorry, Tensei... I'm so, so sorry...' Iida clutched the tissue, glancing back at Midoriya and Todoroki.

"Iida..." Uraraka whispered.

In the arena, the crowd roared as Present Mic announced, "Match two of the semifinals! Bakugo versus Tokoyami! Bakugo's rush is unstoppable!"

“That thing is so annoying!” Bakugo yelled, blasting Dark Shadow.

“That viciousness...” Tokoyami muttered.

While Bakugo continued blasting off Dark Shadow, Present Mic yelled, “Tokoyami has advanced this far with his almost invincible quirk, but this time he’s completely focused on defense!”

“Tokoyami, what’s going on? You attacked so much when you were up against us!” Ashido groaned, Yaoyorozu beside her.

“N-Now I understand why...” Ashido muttered.

“Dark Shadow can’t switch to the offensive with the light from the explosions... It’s the worst match-up...” Uraraka observed.

“The weakness he shared with us... If Kacchan doesn’t know about it yet, then he still has a chance.” Midoriya added.

‘I underestimate him... I don’t have any time to recharge Dark Shadow’s darkness. If I run out of darkness, it’ll be over!’ Tokoyami thought before Bakugo jumped, using his quirk at Tokoyami, who narrowed his eyes, thinking, ‘Is he trying to wear me down? He’s getting faster and faster!’

Dark Shadow went for Bakugo in the air, who blasted him off in response.

“Grab him, Dark Shadow!” Tokoyami yelled, Dark Shadow trying to grab at Bakugo, who jumped out of the way.

“Wow, Bakugo gets behind Tokoyami!”

Dark Shadow went for Bakugo once again, before stopping as Bakugo released a ton of explosions.

“Stun Grenade!” Bakugo cried, smoke covering the stage.

“Hey, everything’s covered in smoke! What happened?” Present Mic whined.

“Did you know... Dark Shadow’s weakness?” Tokoyami groaned as Bakugo had him pinned down.

“I figured it out after attacking over and over, moron. Well, it was a bad match-up. I feel bad for you. Checkmate.” Bakugo grinned at Tokoyami.

“I give up.” Tokoyami sighed.

“Bakugo feeling bad for someone? I didn’t know he could do that!” Sero smiled.

“-the final match will be between Todoroki and Bakugo!” Present Mic announced while Bakugo searched around the crowd until his eyes settled on Todoroki, both glaring each other down.

“Do you think it’ll show the match?” Sato asked.

“Probably not this episode.” Shoji answered.

“So light is he’s weakness, huh? I see... Bakugo likes to go after stuff like that.” Kirishima observed, his forehead bandaged up.

“You picked a fight with someone outrageous, huh?” Kendo bonked Monoma on the back of his head.

“Naw, he was just lucky his quirk was so good against his opponent.” Monoma answered.

“It ended up being a Class A paradise, huh? Damn it.” Tetsutetsu groaned.

“It doesn’t matter who won or lost. This year’s first years are all amazing!”

“Looks like the draft will be exciting this year!”

“I wonder what’ll happen in a match between those two...” Midoriya thought out loud.

“We’ll have to watch carefully and get our revenge next time.”

“Iida!” Midoriya called, the one who spoke. Iida smiled at Uraraka and Midoriya, who nodded in return before Iida started vibrating.

“Iida! You good?! I know you lost, but- Oh, nevermind.” Kirishima started, before TV Iida said it was just his phone.

“That was still a pretty good fight.” Sero said.

“Yeah! Even if Iida didn’t win, he was close!” Hagakure agreed.

“-not about that. Oh, sorry. Tenya, please listen calmly. Tensei... your brother... A villain got him!” Iida’s mother said through the phone, Iida gasping.

The man with a bandana over his eyes, smiling maniacally before licking blood off of a katana, crouching on a building. He was decked out in all sorts of knives and swords.

“You guys haven’t even noticed this warped society covered with hypocrisy and vanity. To all who are called heroes... I will make you notice.” the man vowed. He suddenly drew his katana, pointed it at a portal.

“Please stay calm. We are of the same mind. I have been looking for you, Hero Killer Stain. I have heard of your notoriety and wanted to meet you. May I have a moment of your time?” Kurogiri asked Stain.

Shigaraki sat at a computer screen. “Hero Killer... Stain.”

Ending plays.

“So, is that when the hero killer joined the League of Villains...?” Mineta gulped.

“So, that’s why you left... Iida...” Uraraka sympathized.

“Iida, if you don’t feel comfortable watching, you don’t have to. We will understand.” Yaoyorozu comforted as Uraraka started walking to the couches.

“No, I’ll be fine, but thank you, Yaoyorozu.” Iida assured, him and Yaoyorozu walking back to their seats.

‘After the sports festival, it’ll most likely show them fighting Stain.’ Aizawa thought to himself.

“Ow...” All Might rubbed his many bruises he received from Aizawa.

Chapter End Notes

Stain arc... Stain arc...! Stain arc!!!
(I love this arc and fight so much!!!!)

Todoroki v.s. Bakugo

Chapter Notes

Sports Festival Arc? Complete. Stain Arc? Complete and ready to read!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

'As I watched the ice guy, I thought, 'I can't beat him'! Damn it! Damn it, damn it! Hey, you too, Deku! I'm just... I'm just getting started!'

"I think I'm blessed. More soft Bakugo..." Kaminari hummed.

"You do realize that Bakugo admitted he lost, right? He admitted that he lost to Midoriya, and said how he couldn't beat Todoroki." Jiro told him.

"Accepting his weakness to make himself stronger." Tokoyami summarized.

"All right, I know you're giving poetry lessons, you just won't admit it."

'-be number one. Bastard, don't declare war to the wrong person! Not yet!'

'What?!'

'We're gonna get an indisputable first place! Die...! Stun Grenade!'

'Bakugo wins!'

'With this, the final match will be between Todoroki and Bakugo!'

Opening plays.

"I'm not so sure if I am ready for what happens after the fight..." Yaoyorozu rubbed her arms.

"Yeah, really..." Kaminari agreed, his arms still around Todoroki and Midoriya.

"Bakugo..." Kirishima whispered.

"I'll be fine..." Bakugo whispered back.

'Player Waiting Room 2'

Todoroki sat in a chair in the room, staring down at his left hand.

'Shoto's... That child's left side sometimes looks very unsightly to me...'

“I hope your mother’s doing okay.” Asui told Todoroki.

“She is. I visited her for the first time in years the day after the sports festival.” Todoroki replied.

‘-fought with Midoriya, I didn’t even think about thinking about it.’ Todoroki thought, forming his hand into a fist, pleading. ‘Mom, I...’

Suddenly, the door was kicked open, Bakugo staring at Todoroki inside.

“Huh? Hey, why are you here? It’s waiting room... oh, this is room two? Damn it!” Bakugo groaned. Todoroki stared at Bakugo before looking back down.

“Pft! I wish I could’ve seen this...!” Jiro chuckled along with Kaminari.

“Just because I got it wrong, doesn’t mean you extras gotta know!” Bakugo yelled.

“-against your opponent in the final?! Hey, hey, hey...” Bakugo walked toward Todoroki, before slamming his hand on the table with an explosion, yelling, “Where are you looking, Half-and-Half Bastard?!”

When the smoke cleared, Todoroki’s eyes were wide. “That’s...”

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned.

“...what Midoriya said to me, too. That guy acted recklessly and came to destroy all the problems I’d been carrying.” Todoroki finished. Glancing up at Bakugo, Todoroki asked, “You guys are childhood friends, right? Was Midoriya like that when you were young, too?”

“He was a pain in the ass.” Bakugo spat.

“But he would still help anyone in need.” Todoroki rubbed his chin.

“Anyone...” Uraraka repeated.

“Baby Midoriya and Baby Bakugo!” Ashido gushed.

“That damn nerd...” Bakugo clenched his fist before he kicked over the table, yelling, “Who cares about him?! Seriously, who the hell cares...? Your family circumstances, and your feelings... I don’t care about that stuff! Just use the flames on your left on me, too!”

Bakugo started walking towards the door, adding, “I will hold them down from above.”

He slammed the door behind him, Todoroki staring at the door before looking down.

Bakugo stomped down the hallway, grinning, ‘I’ll crush that half-and-half bastard indisputably,

and then I'll be at the top!'

Title screen 'Todoroki vs. Bakugo'

"Who's ready for the final fight...?!" Kirishima cheered.

"I'm ready to go to sleep..." Aizawa muttered while his students cheered.

"If you want, you can go now, I'll watch them." All Might chuckled.

"Good." Aizawa got up from his seat and put it back before leaving the building.

"It's finally the last battle of the U.A. High School sports festival! The top of the first years will be decided with this one match!" Present Mic announced while the crowd roared.

'Final: Shoto Todoroki vs. Katsuki Bakugo'

"It's kind of funny how Bakugo's picture looks like he's judging the other person." Kaminari chuckled.

"I may or may not have made it seem that way." Bakugo grinned.

"Versus: Also from the hero course, Katsuki Bakugo! Now start!"

Todoroki slammed his hand on the ground, sending a huge ice glacier Bakugo's way. Bakugo used his quirk to get rid of the ice, yelling, "Damn it!"

More ice was shot at Bakugo, making it harder for him to get rid of all of it as the ice encased him.

"Todoroki gets a blow right away! Is he trying to avoid close combat with Bakugo? Has the winner been decided already?!" Present Mic screeched.

"I wasn't gonna lose to a glacier..." Bakugo declared.

"And you didn't." Kirishima chuckled nervously.

"He aimed his attack while being careful of what'll come next." Midoriya observed as loud booming sounded in the glacier.

"What's that sound?" Mineta asked.

"It's Bakugo's doing." Asui answered as the ice started cracking before breaking, Bakugo coming out, Todoroki jumping back in response.

"Did he dig his way out through the ice like a mole with his explosions?" Sero exclaimed.

“That’s so weird!” Kaminari cringed.

“How is that weird, Dunce Face?!” Bakugo shouted.

“Yeah, Bakugo was just digging himself out to try and win.” Jiro agreed.

“It’s just, digging himself out of the ice… That’s a little weird.” Kaminari uttered.

“Not for Bakugo.” Kirishima added.

“He avoided his right side and grabbed him?!” Midoriya observed the fight, Bakugo blasting himself from Todoroki’s outreached right hand.

“Wow!” Uraraka agreed.

“Are you underestimating me?! Idiot!” Bakugo demanded Todoroki.

Bakugo threw Todoroki to the side in an attempt to get him out of bounds. Todoroki used his right hand to create ice to stop himself from getting out, sliding across it, heading for Bakugo.

“He avoids going out of bounds with a wall of ice! Looks like fun!” Present Mic announced as Bakugo ran towards Todoroki, who grabbed Bakugo with his left hand.

Endeavor grinning at this, shouting, “Use your left! Use it, Shoto!”

Todoroki held onto Bakugo before tossing him to the side. Bakugo slid on the ground before stopping himself, watching Todoroki jump off his ice wall.

“Stop screwing around. Am I not strong enough to make you use it?” Bakugo murmured.

“Now that’s, a scary shadow face!” Kaminari declared.

“I can do it again if you want?” Bakugo whispered, grining.

“You know, I think I’m good, but thanks for the offer.” Kaminari assured.

“Man, you can be so scary sometimes.” Kirishima sighed.

“Sometimes?!” Bakugo gasped.

“-well, too, but his attacks are too simple. Ever since the match with Midoriya, he’s lost his touch.” Aizawa observed, talking about Todoroki.

Bakugo’s palms lit with sparks. “Bastard… I’ll show you what’ll happen if you make a fool of me! I’ll kill you! I want an indisputable first place! I can’t get that even if I beat scum that underestimates me! There’s no point if I can’t get higher up than Deku. If you have no intention of winning, then don’t stand in front of me!”

Bakugo started running at Todoroki, continuing, “Why are you standing here, damn it!”

'I want... to be a hero, too...!'

Frost spread across Todoroki's face as he thought, 'Sorry, Bakugo. Ever since I fought Midoriya, I became unsure of what I should do... Of whether or not I was correct...'

As he thought, frost started forming on Todoroki's right arm.

"Todoroki!"

Todoroki's hand twitched as Midoriya stood up in the stands.

"Don't lose! Do your best!" Midoriya yelled out to Todoroki.

'Midoriya!' Todoroki gritted his teeth.

"That damn nerd!" Bakugo smirked before using an explosion to get the jump on Todoroki. The frost on Todoroki's right side began melting as flames came from his left.

'That's it! That's it!' Bakugo cheered. Using his quirk to start a spinning rotation, Bakugo smirked, 'If you're gonna stand in front of me, then you should just concentrate on winning!'

Todoroki held out his left hand lit with flames until memories of his past played through his head. The flames went out as Todoroki brought his hand back down.

"Howitzer... Impact!" Bakugo yelled, creating a huge explosion where Todoroki was, the ice breaking from the impact.

"He added momentum and rotation to the huge blast he showed us in his fight with Uraraka! He was like a human projectile!" Present Mic cheered.

"Koda, are you okay?" Yaoyorozu asked him.

"Y-Yeah, why wouldn't I be?" Koda asked, shivering a little.

"It showed you hiding your face on screen." Yaoyorozu answered.

"Oh, I-I was just scared." Koda replied.

"Oh, okay, I was just wondering." Yaoyorozu smiled at him.

"-the winner is-"

Smoke was everywhere around the stage, but once it cleared, the crowd could see Bakugo laying on the stage.

"Huh?" Bakugo murmured before He narrowed his eyes, "You put out your flames!"

Bakugo looked ahead, seeing Todoroki laying in his ice, knocked out and out of bounds.

Huh?" Bakugo questioned until he picked himself up, walking over to Todoroki, calling, "Hey... Hey!"

Bakugo ran over to Todoroki, grabbing his collar as he yelled, "Stop screwing around! Didn't I

tell you that there was no point, damn it?! To get first place like this! Like this?!"

Pink gas appeared around Bakugo, making him fall to the ground as Midnight came up behind him, the gas coming from her skin. She watched the two, before raising her hand, announcing, "Todoroki is out of bounds! Which means, Bakugo wins!"

The crowd cheered while Present Mic yelled, "And now, all of the events have been completed! The winner of this year's first-year U.A. sports festival is from Class A, Katsuki Bakugo!"

"Even when asleep, he's still got that pissed off look." Jiro observed.

"I never got to see the final, but..." Iida muttered.

"Oh, how was your brother doing when you went to see him?" Uraraka asked Iida.

"He... he's... recovering..." Iida whispered.

"S-Sorry if I brought up a bad memory." Uraraka apologized.

"No! No, it's not your fault." Iida assured her before glancing at Todoroki and Midoriya, sighing, "If anything, it's my fault..."

Fireworks went off around the arena as the first-years gathered on the stage.

"All of the first-year events for this year's U.A. sports festival have been completed. And now, the award ceremony!" Midnight announced as the crowd cheered before she held in the ground behind her shot out confetti and smoke, a podium starting to rise up.

"Wow..." Mineta murmured from his spot on Shoji.

"What the heck?" Jiro asked.

"He's been struggling ever since waking up. But man..." Kirishima explained as the smoke cleared, seeing Bakugo in restraints against a wall.

"Oh my..." Iida widened his eyes.

"Yeah..." Uraraka cringed, the rest of the class following, others looking away. Bakugo gritted his teeth as he looked away.

"Isn't that a bit much...?" Iida questioned.

"You're not the only one, Young Iida..." All Might agreed.

"-is also Iida in third place, but he left earlier for family reasons. Thank you for your understanding!" Midnight announced, winking.

Tokoyami widened his eyes at Midnight. "Was that for the media?"

“I think that’s the most emotion Tokoyami has also shown.” Asui noted.

“I was just surprised...” Tokoyami muttered in embarrassment.

“Uraraka, Midoriya. This is sudden, but I must leave early. A villain got my older brother.” Iida explained to them before the final match.

“Your brother? You mean Ingenium?!” Midoriya exclaimed, worried.

“Yeah.” Iida nodded.

“How’s he doing?” Uraraka asked.

“I don’t know the details. So I’m going to visit him directly to see.” Iida answered.

‘He is a likeable hero who honors the rules and leads people.’

“Heroes are constantly risking their lives not just for citizens, but for their families to have a better life.” All Might sympathized.

“Yes, All Might. You’re right.” Iida muttered.

“Now, we will award the medals! The presentation of the medals will, of course, be by this man-” Midnight announced.

All Might started laughing loudly as the crowd cheered. All Might jumped from the top of the arena, announcing, “I have brought the medals here!”

“Our very own hero, All Might!” Midnight finished as All Might landed. She put her hands together, muttering, “I talked over you...”

The crowd cheered while some muttered to each other about how the first year’s were lucky.

“Now then, All Might, please present the medals, starting with third place.” Midnight instructed, gesturing to Tokoyami.

Tokoyami bowed down as All Might put the medal around his neck.

“Young Tokoyami, congratulations. You sure are strong.” All Might praised.

“You are too kind.” Tokoyami said.

“However, in order to fight well against different types, you must not rely only on your quirk. If you train your own strength more, then you’ll have more options when you fight.” All Might advised, hugging Tokoyami.

“I appreciate the advice, All Might.” Tokoyami said, bowing in his direction.

“You’re welcome, Young Tokoyami.” All Might smiled.

“-congratulations.” All Might told Todoroki, who bowed as All Might put the medal around his neck before asking, “I assume there is a reason you did not use your left side in the final?”

“I had an opportunity during my match with Midoriya, but then I became unsure of myself. I think I understand a little of why you are interested in him. I wanted to become a hero like you. But I didn’t think it would be right for me to be the only one to break away. There is still something I must settle.” Todoroki explained to All Might.

“The look on your face is completely different from before. I won’t ask about the details. I’m sure that you will be able to do what you need to do.” All Might nodded before hugging Todoroki, patting his back in encouragement.

“Yes.” Todoroki replied.

“Now then, Young Bakugo! This is too much.” All Might commented on all the restraints, removing the mask, adding, “Good job doing what you said you would during the player pledge!”

“All Might... First place like this... is not worth anything! Even if the world recognizes it, if I don’t recognize it myself, then it’s trash!” Bakugo yelled.

‘His face is amazing...’ All Might thought.

“Is it really that amazing...?” Todoroki whispered.

“-constantly being compared publicly, there are not many who can keep aiming for the top of an unchanging scale.” All Might told Bakugo, thinking, ‘His face is amazing...’

All Might held out the medal, continuing, “Take this medal, okay? Think of it as a ‘wound’, so you never forget!”

“I said I didn’t want it!” Bakugo argued.

“Now, now.” All Might reassured, trying to put the medal on Bakugo.

“I told you, I don’t want it!” Bakugo groaned before All Might slipped the medal into Bakugo’s mouth.

“Well, they were the winners this time! But listen here! Anyone here could have ended up on these podiums. It’s just as you saw: Competing! Improving each other! And climbing even further! The next generation of heroes is definitely sprouting! So, I have just one more thing to say! Everyone, please say it with me! Ready, go-Thanks for your hard work!” All Might announced as the crowd cheered, “Plus Ultra!”

“That was hilarious!” Ashido giggled.

“I didn’t do a good job of that, huh?” All Might rubbed his neck.

“No, but at least you tried.” Asui said.

“It was his first time, so it is fine.” Yaoyorozu defended All Might.

“-opponent’ can also mean ‘friend’. It might set my teeth on edge, but it was a day where we had no choice but to feel it.” Midoriya narrated, Class 1-A in the classroom.

“Good work. So there will be no school tomorrow or the day after. I’m sure the pro heroes who watched the sports festival will want to recruit you, but we’ll consolidate everything and announce it when you get back. So, rest well, and look forward to it.” Aizawa explained to the class.

“Yes, sir!” the class agreed while Midoriya glanced at Iida’s empty desk.

“And then, the environment we were in started to change gradually.” Midoriya narrated.

‘Hosu General Hospital’

Iida bowed to the desk counter ladies before running down the hall.

“Please do not run in the halls!” one lady called after him.

Iida looked away from the TV, down at his hands.

Iida ran up a flight of stairs, then down a hallway. A woman sat on a bench outside of a hospital room.

“Mother!” Iida yelled.

“Tenya!” his mother stood up.

“How is Tensei doing?” Iida asked as he stopped in front of her before sliding open the door to the room, yelling, “Tensei!”

His mother appeared behind him, saying, “Tenya, keep your voice down and put on a mask...”

Iida gasped as he saw Tensei in bed, doctors standing over him.

“The anesthetic wore off earlier, and he regained consciousness. He is still in a haze. If he had come into surgery two minutes later, it would have been too late.” a doctor explained.

Tensei slowly opened his dull eyes, muttering, “Tenya... Mother...”

Iida walked to his brother’s bed while his mother held onto the door frame.

“Tensei! Big Brother Tensei!” Iida murmured.

Iida got up from his seat, tears rolling down his cheek, the tissue box Yaoyorozu made in his hand. Uraraka followed after him.

“Iida...” Uraraka rubbed his shoulder.

“Even though... such an accomplished younger brother... like you... looks up to me...” Tensei mustered to say as Iida’s eyes filled with tears. A memory of Younger Iida talking to his brother played as Tensei continued, “I’m sorry... Tenya... Your big brother... lost...”

Tears streamed down Iida's face as he cried, “Tensei...!”

As Iida cry echoed, Stain walked down an alleyway in the night.

The next morning, sunlight shined on a large home establishment.

“Shoto, where are you going?”

“The hospital.” Todoroki answered the woman who asked.

“What? All of a sudden? Why?” the woman questioned.

“What is this?” Ashido asked, adding, “And is that your sister? She’s pretty.”

“Yes.” Todoroki answered.

“Iida?” Uraraka muttered.

“I’m sorry... I just need a moment...” Iida mustered.

“-to see Mom now, after all this time?” she asked Todoroki.

“I’ll be back.” Todoroki said, avoiding the question.

“Didn’t you say you visited your mom the day after the sports festival?” Hagakure asked Todoroki.

“Is that what this is...?” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

Todoroki walked down a street, a mother and her son on the other side.

‘Mom, I’m going crazy... I can’t take it anymore. Every day, the children seem to become more and more like him... Shoto’s... That child’s left side sometimes looks very unsightly to me... I can’t raise him anymore... I feel like I shouldn’t...’

Todoroki stopped walking, staring up outside of a hospital.

‘Ever since that day, I thought my presence would put pressure on Mom, so I never went to see her. I’m sure she continues to be bound to me... by Dad... That’s why, in order to aim to become a hero again with this, with everything I have...’ Todoroki thought as he made his way to his mother’s room inside. Todoroki stood outside the door, reaching his hand for the door handle, pausing, taking a deep breath.

'It's okay for you to become who you want to be.'

Todoroki slid open the door as he continued, 'In order to become my ideal hero, I need to see her and talk to her... There's so much we need to talk about...'

Todoroki stepped inside the room, closing the door behind him as he watched his mother stare out the window.

"Mom..." Todoroki called faintly.

His mother jumped a little before she turned her gaze to Todoroki, turning her body around as she saw him.

'Even if she doesn't want it, I will rescue her from here.' Todoroki vowed, taking a step towards his mother, declaring. 'That is my starting line. That is how I feel.'

Ending plays.

"Your mother is also pretty." Ashido sighed.

Todoroki glanced down. "Thank you."

"Young Iida, are you okay to continue?" All Might asked him, placing a hand on his shoulder.

Iida wiped his eyes with a tissue. "I'll be fine."

"Hey, something's happening!" Jiro exclaimed.

*"For lunch today, I'll have..." Uraraka thought out loud, walking down a street before deciding, "...something cheap. Hmm..."**

"Uraraka?" Midoriya whispered.

"Me?!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Mochi!" Uraraka gasped. At an apartment complex, Uraraka unlocked a door with her key. She opened the door to a dark hallway, thinking, 'Huh? The door's unlocked...?'

"Ochaco!" two figures with red eyes in the dark yelled, heading for her.

"What the...?!" the class exclaimed while Uraraka smiled.

"We're here!" her father cheered.

"Dad, Mom?! Why are you guys here?!" Uraraka exclaimed.

“We came to throw you an after-party.” her mom answered.

“Seeing our daughter trying so hard, we couldn’t not come running.” her dad added.

“What? What about work? Did you come on the bullet train? What?” Uraraka asked before bursting into tears of joy, exclaiming, “At least say something first!”

At Midoriya’s home, his mother gasped, “Seven times! Isn’t that crazy?”

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya mumbled, trying to eat with one hand.

“Ever since the cavalry battle, I lost consciousness seven times! The last two times were pretty much from dehydration.” his mother explained.

“You were way more heroic than me, huh?” Midoriya replied.

“Of course! Suddenly hearing that you had a quirk, and having that quirk be a super risky power-” his mother sighed.

“I-It was a sudden variation or something that isn’t impossible medically speaking, and anyway, now I have a quirk...” Midoriya muttered to his mother when he got home.

“That’s your explanation?! A sudden variation!” Sero laughed.

“I-I couldn’t exactly say I got my quirk from All Might...” Midoriya muttered.

“Uraraka, you’re parents are very thoughtful.” Asui turned to her.

“Ah, thanks Tsu!” Uraraka blushed.

“-that made those watching me worry. In order to become a cool hero who can smile and live up to everyone’s expectations, I need to be able to do things in a way that won’t make others worry. That’s the starting line where I can finally say, ‘I am here!’.” Midoriya narrated.

“Izuku! Do you want to watch the recording? It’s in HD! HD!” his mother told Midoriya.

“I-I’ll watch later by myself...” Midoriya muttered.

At another house, Bakugo sudden outburst, “Die!”

In his bathroom, Bakugo was furiously brushing his teeth as he yelled, “Damn germs!”

“Katsuki, don’t wake up at noon and start yelling!” a woman yelled out.

The class blinked once before proceeding to burst out laughing.

“Laugh all you want, you damn extras...” Bakugo muttered.

*“For lunch today, I’ll have...” Uraraka thought out loud, walking down a street before deciding, “...something cheap. Hmm...”

“Uraraka, if you want, I can give you one of my father’s credit cards.” Todoroki turned to where Uraraka was with Iida.

“W-What?! N-No! That’s fine, Todoroki!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“It’ll be fine, he won’t notice.” Todoroki pressed.

“As much as you hate your father, which is understandable, I’m not taking his credit card!” Uraraka protested.

“I take his credit cards all the time. What’s wrong with taking one more?” Todoroki asked her.

“Todoroki!” Midoriya gasped.

Time to Pick Some Names

“In the days off we had after the sports festival, we were to let our injuries recover, and then we would start regular classes again today.” Midoriya narrated.

“I think your future self is mostly talking about yourself.” Sero smiled at Midoriya.

Midoriya stood in a crowd train, browsing on his phone.

“Excuse me... Excuse me! Midoriya from the hero course!”

People turned to look at Midoriya, who turned looking for the person who spoke.

“Good job at the sports festival! You were so close!” the man held a thumbs up to him.

“Huh?” Midoriya flinched until the others on the train congratulated him too.

“Do your best, hero!” the people on the train car cheered.

“I-I will!” Midoriya muttered.

Opening plays.

“Man, you got it so good!” Kaminari whined.

“Yeah, little kids came up to me, yelling, ‘Don’t worry about it!’.” Sero exclaimed.

“Don’t worry about it.” Asui told him.

“This was just like in class that day!” Sero cried.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“Since the sports festival has ended, what will it show next...?” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“It showed the hero killer at the end of that season 1. So it could be Endeavor’s fight with him.” Jiro pointed out.

“I suppose.” Yaoyorozu nodded.

Rain poured as Midoriya made his way up the hill to U.A..

“It’s only morning, but I’m already tired.” Midoriya sighed.

“Good morning, Midoriya!”

Midoriya stopped as he glanced behind him, seeing Iida running up.

“Iida? Wearing a p-poncho and rain boots?” Midoriya questioned.

“Why are you walking so slowly? You’re going to be late!” Iida exclaimed at Midoriya, running past him.

“Late? There are still five minutes until the first bell.” Midoriya explained, running after.

“U.A. students should always arrive ten minutes early!” Iida argued.

“That’s the class rep for you!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“But, you seem too... normal... from what happened to your brother?” Yaoyorozu observed.

‘I wanted to push my hurt feeling down, but when I couldn’t, I ended up doing something reckless, and putting my friends in danger...’ Iida thought. Breaking from his thoughts, Iida told Yaoyorozu, “I didn’t want to worry you all.”

“But if you ever need someone to talk to, we are here for you, Iida” Asui told him.

“I know...” Iida forced a smile.

Midoriya folded his umbrella before hurrying after Iida to class.

Title screen ‘Time to Pick Some Names’

“It’s different when they broadcast the matches on TV after all, huh? So many people talked to me on my way here!” Ashido beamed.

“Yeah, me too!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“People were staring at me, too. It was kind of embarrassing!” Hagakure admitted.

“Isn’t that normal for you, Hagakure?” Ojiro asked.

“Yes, but it was a different kind of staring. Almost like an admiring stare.” Hagakure explained to Ojiro.

“I-If you say so...” Ojiro rubbed the back of his neck.

“See?!” Sero exclaimed when it showed him telling Kirishima about some kids telling him ‘Don’t worry about it!’.

“Don’t worry about it!” Asui mumbled, her head on her desk while her arms covered her mouth. To this, Sero grabbed his hair, screaming in embarrassment.

“After just one day, we’ve suddenly been thrust into the spotlight, huh?” Kaminari commented to Mineta.

“U.A. really is amazing, huh?” Mineta agreed.

The door to the classroom opened, Aizawa (Without bandages :D) saying, "Morning."

"Good morning." the class replied.

"Aoyama, either you knew something was recording us, or you saw something interesting in where it looked like you were staring straight at it." Todoroki turned to Aoyama.

"Todoroki, I can assure you that I had no idea what recorded us. I blankly stare all the time." Aoyama denied.

"-special hero informatics class today." Aizawa told his students.

'Here it is.' the class worried.

"'Special'? Is it a quiz? I hope not..." Kaminari panicked.

'I'm bad at laws relating to heroes and stuff like that...' Kirishima sweated.

"Code names. You'll be coming up with hero names." Aizawa announced.

"Oh, it's when we picked our hero names!" Sato exclaimed.

"I think mine is the most glamorest." Aoyama sparkled, flipping his hair.

"Your's is just a sentence, Glitter." Bakugo spat.

"Like you came up with a good one." Jiro chuckled.

"At least mine isn't just my quirk!" Bakugo spat back.

"Oh my, Aizawa really did traumatize you kids." All Might chuckled.

"-earnest in the second and third years, after students have gained experience and can become immediate assets to the pros. In other words, for them to extend offers to first years like you shows that they are interested in your future potential. These offers are often cancelled if they interest dies down by graduation." Aizawa explained.

"Adults are selfish!" Mineta quietly slapped his desk.

"So we'll have to prove ourselves once we get picked, huh?" Hagakure summarized.

"That's right." Aizawa answered, adding, "And here are the totals for those with offers."

Aizawa clicked a remote, and the students' names along with the amount of offers appeared on the board.

"In other years, it's been more spread out, but all eyes were on these two this year." Aizawa explained, talking about Todoroki and Bakugo.

“Gah, there’s such a big difference!” Kaminari gaped.

“Those pros don’t know a good thing when they see one!” Aoyama huffed.

“Todoroki’s first, and Bakugo’s second...?” Jiro observed.

“It’s the opposite of their placement in the sports festival.” Kirishima added.

“Some people are too scared to ask for a guy who had to be restrained on the podium.” Sero explained.

“What’re the pros scared of?!” Bakugo shouted at them.

Yaoyorozu sighed before turning to Todoroki, smiling, “You’re amazing, Todoroki.”

“They’re probably all because of my dad.” Todoroki responded.

“At first, I thought that you were just bragging, but...” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“Now you know the context.” Todoroki sighed, Yaoyorozu nodding.

“Midoriya, you didn’t get any! They’re scared of you ‘cause of the crazy way you were fighting.” Mineta shook his shoulder.

“Yeah...” Midoriya muttered.

“Stop rubbing salt into his wound, Mineta.” Asui told him.

“But it’s true!” Mineta argued.

“At least he eventually got an offer.” Kirishima stated.

“-be participating in internships with pros.” Aizawa assured his class.

“Internships?” Midoriya questioned.

“Yeah. At USJ, you already got to experience combat with real villains, but it will still be meaningful training for you to see pros at work firsthand.” Aizawa explained.

“So that explains the hero names!” Sato added.

“Things are suddenly getting a lot more fun!” Uraraka agreed.

“Well, those hero names are still temporary, but if you’re not serious about it...” Aizawa started as the door to the classroom slammed opened.

“...you’ll have hell to pay later!” Midnight announced. Kaminari, Sero and Mineta gasped as she started walking into the classroom as Midnight continued, “Because a lot of hero names used by students become recognized by society, and they end up becoming professional hero names!”

“AH!” Mineta screamed.

“Young Mineta, Aizawa already talked to you about this.” All Might scolded.

“R-Right!” Mineta cried, quieting down as he thought, ‘But that doesn’t mean I can’t think about it!’

“-be making sure your names are okay. I can’t do stuff like that” Aizawa explained why Midnight was here, zipping into his sleeping bag.

‘In Shota Aizawa’s case’

‘Huh?’ the class thought.

A blond student sat at a desk, the words, ‘Hizashi Yamada (Present Mic)’ appearing.

“What? You haven’t decided on a hero name yet?” Yamada asked.

“I don’t want to be on the news, so I don’t care what name I have.” Younger Aizawa answered.

“All right! Then... You’ll be Eraser Head!” Yamada exclaimed.

“I’ll go with that, then.” Aizawa approved.

“Younger Aizawa Sensei and Mic Sensei were so cute!” Ashido gushed.

“That’s how Aizawa Sensei got his hero name?” Kaminari chuckled.

“-want to be like in the future, and you can get closer to it. This is what it means when they say ‘Names and nature do often agree’, like ‘All Might’, for example.” Aizawa explained.

‘All Might.’ Midoriya thought.

“I think that’s all Midoriya heard from what Aizawa Sensei said.” Sero chuckled.

Midoriya passed back a board for Mineta and Yaoyorozu as he thought, ‘A name for what I want to be like in the future, huh?’

After a couple of minutes, Aizawa was sleeping in his sleeping bag.

“Okay, let’s start presenting names starting with those who are ready.” Midnight announced.

'We're presenting these?!' Kirishima thought.

'Man, that'll take some nerve...' Sero cringed as Aoyama walked to the front of the class.

"Here I go..." Aoyama whispered before showing his hero name, presenting, "'Shining Hero: I can not stop twinkling'!"

Some of the class started chuckling to themselves.

"It'd be a good hero name, if you worded it differently." Midoriya told Aoyama.

"Thank you, Midoriya." Aoyama winked.

"You should've been Sparkling Boy!" Kirishima told him.

"-use if you take out the 'I' and shorten the 'can not' to 'can't'." Midnight shortened the name on the board as she talked before showing Aoyama.

"You're right, mademoiselle." Aoyama agreed.

"It's okay?" the class exclaimed.

"Anyway, choose one: English or French!" Sato added.

"Then, I'll go next!" Ashido jumped, slamming her board down, announcing, "Hero name, 'Alien Queen'!"

"Are you trying for the thing with acidic blood? I wouldn't if I were you!" Midnight panicked.

"Dang it." Ashido sighed.

'Idiot!' the class thought.

"I wasn't trying to! I just thought it sounded cool!" Ashido defended her past self.

'-feels like we're supposed to make them funny now!' the class stressed.

"Ribbit!" Asui croaked, raising her hand, "Then, may I go next?"

"Go ahead, Tsu." Midnight smiled.

"I've had this in mind ever since I was in elementary school." Asui explained, placing her board down, "'Rainy Season Hero: Froppy'."

"That's so cute! It seems friendly. I like it! It's a great example of a name that everyone will love!" Midnight gushed, making the class relax.

"Froppy! Froppy! Froppy!" the class cheered.

“Glad to see I eased your worries.” Asui smiled.

A board slammed down, Kirishima announcing, “Then, I’ll go too! ‘Sturdy Hero: Red Riot!’”

“‘Red Riot’?” You’re paying homage to the Chivalrous Hero: Crimson Riot, right?” Midnight pointed out.

“Yes. It’s pretty old-fashioned, but the hero image I’m going for is Crimson himself.” Kirishima explained.

“If you’re bearing a name you admire, it’ll come with that much more pressure.” Midnight warned.

“I’m prepared for that!” Kirishima vowed.

‘Kirishima’s so cool.’ Midoriya stared in awe.

“Aw, thanks Midoriya.” Kirishima beamed.

“You don’t need the damn nerd to tell you that!” Bakugo grabbed his collar, shaking him.

“So you think I’m cool?” Kirishima asked.

“You’re manly as hell!” Bakugo shoved him.

“Aw, more Baby Midoriya!” Hagakure gushed, showing him asking his mom to help him with a hero name.

‘Ah! No, no, no, no, no!’ Midoriya panicked, frozen in embarrassment.

“-to pick!” Midoriya bounced in an All Might onesie.

“Let’s see... ‘Mighty All Man, Mighty Boy, All Might, Jr.’” his mother read off the list.

“Junior!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“‘Mighty Man, Captain All Might, Super All Might!’”

“Super!” Midoriya jumped.

“Super!” his mother cheered, picking him up.

“Aw! That’s quite adorable!” Yaoyorozu whispered while the class chuckled.

‘And the worst part about it is All Might’s right behind me!’ Midoriya’s face burned bright red.

“Young Midoriya, you really are a go-getter fanboy.” All Might smiled.

'Now that I've been given his power and am under his care, I see just how big a difference there is between us. There's no way I can take on a name like that.' Midoriya thought, staring at his board, blank.

"Man, I haven't thought of a name yet..." Kaminari muttered as Jiro tapped his shoulder.

"Why don't I give you one? How about 'Jamming-yay'?" Jiro offered.

"It's like Hemingway, who wrote A Farewell to Arms! Sounds smart! It's cool!" Kaminari gushed.

"No..." Jiro said, holding back her laughter as an imagery of Kaminari brain dead appeared, Jiro chuckling, "It's because even though you're strong... you always end up like that."

"I like that, too." Bakugo agreed while Kaminari crossed his arms.

Jiro placed her board down, announcing, "Hearing Hero: Earphone Jack."

"That's good! Next!" Midnight approved.

"Tentacle Hero: Tentacole." Shoji announced.

"It's like tentacle with some octopus thrown in!" Midnight explained.

"Taping Hero: Cellophane." Sero smiled.

"Nice and simple! That's important!"

"Martial Arts Hero: Tailman." Ojiro said, flexing his tail.

"Your name reflects your body!"

"Sweets Hero: Sugarman!" Sato beamed.

"So sweet!"

"Pinky!" Ashido screamed.

"Peachy pink complexion!"

"'Stun Gun Hero: Chargebolt' combining 'charge' with 'lightning bolt'!" Kaminari smiled.

"Oh, I feel tingly!"

"Stealth Hero: Invisible Girl!" Hagakure bounced.

"That's great! Come on, let's keep right on going!" Midnight blushed.

"I hope I will not bring shame to this name. 'Everything Hero: Creati'." Yaoyorozu said.

"Creative!"

“Shoto.” Todoroki told flatly.

“Your name? Is that okay?” Midnight questioned.

“Yeah.” Todoroki answered.

“Jet-Black Hero: Tsukuyomi.” Tokoyami said.

“God of the night!”

“Fresh-Picked Hero: Grape Juice!” Mineta announced.

“Pop and kitschy!”

Koda went up, showing his hero name, ‘Petting Hero: Anima’

“Okay, got it!”

“King Explosion Murder.” Bakugo growled.

“You probably shouldn’t use something like that.” Midnight admitted.

“Why not?!” Bakugo shouted at her.

“Jeez, I wonder why?” Kaminari chuckled.

“Just take out ‘Murder’, Kacchan, and I’m sure it’ll be okay.” Midoriya told Bakugo.

“Shut it, Deku! I don’t need your damn help!” Bakugo yelled at him.

Uraraka placed down her board, saying nervously, “This is what I thought of: ‘Uravity’.”

“Sounds stylish!” Midnight exclaimed, making Uraraka let out a sigh of relief. After Uraraka sat back down, Midnight noted, “Choosing hero names is going more smoothly than I thought it would! All that’s left is Bakugo, who needs to rethink his, and Iida. And Midoriya, right?”

Iida stared at his board, blank.

“Tenya.”

Iida sat in Tensei’s hospital room, watching over him.

“I wasn’t sure if I wanted to say anything yesterday, but actually, I don’t have any feeling in my legs.” Tensei mustered.

The class gasped, while Iida watched before closing his eyes.

“What? No way...!” Iida whispered.

“The hero, Ingenium, will probably end here.” Tensei sighed.

“No! You still have so many more people to lead! I don’t like this!” Iida argued.

“I don’t like this either...” Tensei agreed as Iida’s eyes started filling up with tears. Tensei opened one eye to look at Iida as he asked, “That’s why... If you’re up for it... Will you take this name for me?”

Iida stared at his board before starting to write until he paused at ‘Ing’

‘I am still...’ Iida closed his eyes before placing his board down, showing ‘Tenya’

“You’re using your first name, too?” Midnight questioned. After Iida sat back down, Midnight called, “Midoriya, are you ready?”

“Y-Yes!” Midoriya answered, taking his board up. Midoriya looked at the board, thinking, ‘It’s gotta be... this.’

Midoriya placed his board down to show the class, who stared at it.

“Midoriya?” Mineta questioned.

“Are you really okay with that?” Kaminari asked.

“You might be called that forever, you know.” Kirishima explained.

“Yeah. I didn’t like this name until now. But someone changed the meaning of it, and that had a huge impact on me. It made me really happy.” Midoriya explained.

‘My ‘Deku’ isn’t always going to mean ‘useless’! My ‘Deku’ means ‘You can do it’!’

Midoriya smiled nervously before announcing, “This is my hero name!”

Looking at his board, written ‘Deku’. Bakugo glared at the name while Uraraka beamed.

“If you only see the darkness, you shall never find the light.” Tokoyami observed.

“What would’ve been your hero name if Uraraka never told you about what she thought of your nickname?” Todoroki asked Midoriya.

“Super All Might!” Sero exclaimed, standing up, holding his fist in the air.

“Stop!” Midoriya whined, pushing Sero.

“There’s one more.” Cementoss said, looking at new offers for the first years.

“Who’s it for?” All Might asked.

“Midoriya.” Cementoss answered.

“Really? Who is it...?” All Might looked at the name before gaping, “This person is...!”

“Lord Explosion Murder!” Bakugo shouted.

“Wait, who was it?” Sato asked.

“And why’d you look so scared?” Kirishima questioned All Might.

All Might cleared his throat. “It was Gran Torino, and I-I wasn’t scared.”

‘He was scared.’ the class watched All Might cross his arms.

“Now that everyone’s decided on their hero names, we’ll go back to talking about the internships. They will last a week. As for where you’ll have them, those who had offers from pros will be given your own lists, so you can choose from those yourself. Those who didn’t have offers will choose from among the forty agencies around the country that will be accepting our interns. They all work in different places and have different specialties.” Aizawa explained.

“For example, Thirteen would be focused on rescues from accidents and disasters more than fighting villains.” Midnight explained to the class.

“Think carefully before you choose.” Aizawa finished.

“Yes, sir!”

“I want to fight crime in urban areas!” Kirishima thought out loud.

“I hope I can intern at a place with floods. I wonder if there are any?” Asui questioned.

“Turn in your choices before the weekend.” Aizawa instructed.

“We’ve only got two days?!” Kaminari exclaimed as Midnight and Aizawa started walking towards the door.

“Make your decision efficiently. Dismissed.” Aizawa dodged the question, closing the door behind him.

Todoroki looked at his offers before gasping, seeing ‘Endeavor Hero Agency’

“He had the audacity...” Ashido whispered angrily.

“Hey guys, have you decided what pro agency you’re going to yet?” Ashido asked.

“I’m going to Mt. Lady!” Mineta announced.

“How did that go?” Kaminari smiled.

“Don’t remind me!” Mineta screamed.

“-perverted, aren’t you?” Asui passed by Mineta, asking about his thoughts.

“Of course not!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Ashido, you made it pretty far in the tournament, too. It’s weird that you didn’t get any offers.” Ojiro walked up to her.

“You said it.” Ashido agreed.

“Deku, have you decided already?” Uraraka asked Midoriya, who was muttering about the forty agencies.

‘It’s practically an art!’ Ojiro, Uraraka, Mineta and Ashido thought.

“Oh, sorry! I was lost in thought...” Midoriya apologized, breaking from his muttering.

“You’re really thinking carefully about this, huh?” Asui asked him.

“Actually, I’ve already decided!” Uraraka announced.

“Really?” Ashido gasped.

“Where?” Ojiro asked.

“Battle Hero: Gunhead’s Agency.” Uraraka cheered.

“Huh? Gunhead’s a huge battle type! You’re going there, Uraraka?” Midoriya questioned.

“Yup! I got an offer from them!” Uraraka nodded.

“Really? I totally thought you were trying to be a hero like Thirteen.” Midoriya admitted.

“Ultimately, yes. But fighting Bakugo at the sports festival made me think...” Uraraka slid her foot back a little, punching her fist in the air, adding, “The stronger I get, the more possibilities I’ll have! If I only do what I want, I’ll have a narrower perspective!”

“That’s a good goal to have, Uraraka.” Shoji commented.

“Thank you!” Uraraka smiled.

“Thirteen Sensei’s a rescue hero, which means that they don’t have many skills in combat.” Midoriya rubbed his chin.

“So, being a rescue and combat hero is almost like the ultimate hero!” Iida added.

“I want to help others, but doing so, I’ll also have to be able to fight in battle.” Uraraka said, punching the air.

“Right!” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“-an old-fashioned exercise.” Mineta commented on Midoriya’s air chair exercise.

“What are you saying? The isometric muscle concentration of the air chair means it’s an easy way

to train without moving!” Ojiro defended Midoriya.

“Still old-fashioned.” Mineta nodded.

“But still a good way to exercise.” Shoji and Ojiro argued.

‘-to be able to control my quirk more.’ Midoriya thought.

“He who follows two hares catches neither.” Tokoyami commented while Iida looked at his paper before writing on it.

“Deku, let’s go home together.” Uraraka called, later into the day.

“Okay.” Midoriya nodded.

“Iida, you too-” Uraraka turned to his seat to see him already gone.

“He probably decided on where he wants to do his internship and went to turn it into the staff room.” Midoriya noted, opening the door to the classroom as All Might appeared in front of the door, scaring Midoriya.

“I am here! In a bizarre position!” All Might announced.

“You just love scaring Midoriya, huh, All Might?” Kirishima turned to him.

“Come with me for a moment.” All Might told Midoriya.

“R-Right...” Midoriya replied.

The two headed out of the class before stopping in a narrow hallway.

“Getting straight to the point, you’ve got an offer from a hero!” All Might began.

“Huh? What? Really?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“The hero’s name is Gran Torino. He was a teacher at U.A. for only one year. The man who was my homeroom teacher. He knows about One for All, too.” All Might explained.

“Is Gran Torino the close friend?” Kaminari asked All Might.

“No, he was my masters’.” All Might answered.

‘When do I get to know?!’ Kaminari thought, starting to become impatient.

“-that amazing is...?!” Midoriya gushed, before pausing, asking, “Wait, there was someone else

who knew about the quirk?"

"Gran Torino was the sworn friend of my predecessor. He retired a long time ago, so I forgot to count him..." All Might started shaking, muttering, "Was it because I wrote of you when I sent him that letter? Or because he couldn't stand by and watch my inadequate teaching...?"

"Most likely both, seeing as he helped Midoriya control One for All." Asui said bluntly.

"Yeah..." All Might agreed.

"-an offer... It's scary... Too scary... Stop trembling, legs!" All Might continued.

'Definitely scared.' the class nodded.

'All Might's seriously shaking!' Midoriya thought as he watched All Might slapped his legs out of their shaking.

"A-Anyway, it is my duty to train you, but since you got an offer, you should go work to your heart's c-content-t-t..." All Might stuttered.

'Just how scary is this guy?!' Midoriya panicked.

"Not as scary as All Might made him out to be." Midoriya answered his past self's question.

"A few already decided." Aizawa said when a teacher asked about the internships.

"It's an important event. Make sure they think about it properly. There are still some third years that still have regrets about it."

"Yeah..." Aizawa agreed before pausing as he looked over where Iida wanted to internship, Aizawa thinking, 'The agency Iida wants to go to... I'm sure he had offers from better places. A hero agency in Hosu..."

A foot splashed into a puddle as Iida ran, Aizawa's thoughts echoing, 'Don't tell me...'

"Don't tell what?" Jiro asked.

"It probably brings up a bad memory for Iida, so let's not ask." Uraraka answered.

'Yes, but not just me...' Iida thought.

'...but us too.' Midoriya and Todoroki glanced at each other.

“Did Iida go home before us?” Uraraka asked as Midoriya looked inside Iida’s locker.

“Yeah.” Midoriya answered, closing the locker back.

“After the sports festival, I heard about what happened to Iida’s big brother on the news. The incident involved Ingenium in Hosu City, Tokyo. The escaping culprit had already killed 17 heroes in the past and hurt 23 heroes beyond recovery: The elusive hero killer. Villain name: Stain.” Midoriya narrated.

‘If it’s about my brother, there is no need to worry. I’m sorry for worrying you needlessly.’

“Iida didn’t say anything to me. Later, I was surprised to find out that Iida’s internship would be in Hosu City, where Ingenium had been attacked. But I couldn’t say anything to Iida, since he hadn’t said anything to me. And so things remained as we approached the first day of our internships.” Midoriya narrated.

“Okay... What’s that supposed to mean, future Midoriya?” Kaminari asked.

“If, you watch, I’m 99.9% sure you’ll find out.” Jiro scuffed him over the head.

“-aren’t allowed to wear them in public. Don’t drop them or anything.” Aizawa told his class as they waited at a train station, explaining about their hero costumes.

“Yessir!” Ashido cheered.

“Speak clearly! It’s ‘yes, sir’, Ashido.” Aizawa scolded.

“Yes, sir...” Ashido mumbled.

“Make sure you mind your manners with the heroes at your internships! Off with you, now.” Aizawa finished.

“Yes, sir!”

“I can’t wait!” Ashido beamed.

“Tokoyami, you’re going to Kyushu? That’s in the opposite direction.” Kirishima remarked. Iida walked away from the class, Todoroki watching him go.

“Iida!”

Iida stopped walking, Midoriya and Uraraka running up to him.

“If you ever feel hopeless, make sure you let us know. We’re friends, right?” Midoriya assured Iida, Uraraka nodding in agreement.

Iida stared ahead before turning to Midoriya and Uraraka, smiling, “Yeah.”

Midoriya and Uraraka watched Iida walk off again.

“At the time, I should’ve been more empathic. Because I would eventually regret what happened on that day.” Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

“All right, Deku. What the hell is going on between you and your extras?” Bakugo asked, adding, “I’m getting tired of hearing about Glasses’s grief.”

“Bakugo! It could be something personally!” Uraraka argued.

“Then if it’s so personally, why is the damn nerd talking about it?! Hearing it like that, Four-Eyes must’ve told him!” Bakugo explained.

“The dude’s got a point.” Kaminari pointed out.

“That doesn’t mean we have to know it, though.” Jiro added.

‘There’s no point in hiding it anymore...’ Iida thought before saying, “I-”

“Something’s playing.” Asui said, getting everyone’s attention.

‘A hero even All Might is afraid of, huh? Gran Torino...’ Midoriya sat on a train. As he walked down a street, Midoriya muttered, “I’ve never heard of him, but I’m sure he’s an amazing person! I’m sure he’s an amazing person!”

Midoriya stopped at a run down building, looking at his paper, then at the building.

‘The address matches the one on the map...’ Midoriya knocked on the door before opening it to let himself inside, introducing, “I’m here from U.A. High. My name is Izuku Midoriya... Nice to meet yo-”

Midoriya stopped as he noticed a hero laying in a pool of blood before screaming.

“He’s dead!” Midoriya cried.

The hero popped his head up, assuring, “I’m alive!”

“He’s alive!” Midoriya screamed before sighing.

‘What the...’ the class blinked.

“That was your first impression?” Bakugo questioned.

Bizarre! Gran Torino Appears

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Oh, Iida. What were you saying before Tsu said there was something on?” Uraraka turned to him.

“Oh, um...” Iida glanced at Midoriya and Todoroki, who shook their heads slightly, Iida replying, “Y-You’ll find out if we watch.”

Recap of the previous episode, then the opening.

“It’s a new opening song!” Jiro exclaimed.

“I think the first one’s my favorite...” Kaminari mumbled.

“Midoriya’s looking a little scary with that smile.” Kirishima thought out loud.

“Again, shadow covering it.” Sero told Kirishima.

“Gran Torino’s in it and so is All Might’s old master!” Midoriya pointed out.

“Even Stain gets his own part!” Kaminari gaped.

“But why does it look like Todoroki, Iida, and Midoriya are fighting him?” Ashido questioned.

“Hey, Midoriya’s not breaking his bones!” Sero cheered.

“Oh, it’s our final exam teams!” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“I hope they show all of our exams, and not just Midoriya’s.” Jiro sighed.

“Yeah!” Uraraka agreed.

“Man... When I was carrying a string of sausages with ketchup poured over them, I fell!” the hero stated, shakily standing up, the words, ‘Pro Hero- Gran Torino’ appearing.

‘That’s too easily misunderstood!’ Midoriya thought, the words, ‘Izuku Midoriya- Quirk: One for All’ appearing.

“Okay... That’s new.” Ojiro murmured.

“I’d get that it showed it for Gran Torino, but... Midoriya...?” Hagakure agreed.

“What?” Gran Torino asked.

"I'm Izuku Midoriya!" Midoriya exclaimed.

Gran Torino looked at Midoriya, asking, "Who are you?"

'C-Crap... He's All Might's teacher. I knew he'd be pretty old, but this is...' Midoriya cringed until Gran Torino dropped on the floor, Midoriya flinching in response.

"I wanna eat something." Gran Torino announced.

"Eat?!" Midoriya repeated.

Gran Torino looked up at Midoriya, exclaiming, "Toshinori!"

"No, that's not me!" Midoriya argued.

"This is so funny to watch!" Kaminari laughed.

"I agree." Midoriya smiled nervously.

"-make a phone call..." Midoriya told Gran Torino, waving his phone in his face. Walking outside, Midoriya thought to himself, 'Anyway, I should let All Might know about the state this guy's in...'

A clicking noise behind Midoriya made him turn back around, seeing Gran Torino opening his hero case.

"What're you doing?!" Midoriya exclaimed at Gran Torino.

"Fire off a One for All at me. I wanna know how well you can handle it." Gran Torino said in a serious tone, observing Midoriya's costume.

"Not well if he's breaking all his bones." Sero chuckled.

"-is a good costume. Wear it and fire!" Gran Torino continued.

"Um..." Midoriya mumbled.

"Who are you?" Gran Torino asked.

'I-It's no good!' Midoriya gaped before telling Gran Torino, "I need to hurry and quickly become able to handle this power. Because All Might doesn't have any time left. That's why... I can't waste time messing around with you, sir."

"That was a little rude, Midoriya." Asui blurted out.

"I know, I know." Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“In that case...” Gran Torino sighed, making Midoriya turn around. Gran Torino inhaled until he started jumping around the house before landing on a wall above Midoriya, grinning, “In that case, there’s even more reason to fire one off! You zygote!”

Title screen ‘Bizarre! Gran Torino Appears’

“I watched the U.A. sports festival on TV. The way you used that power was unthinkable! He’s called the symbol of peace and the number one hero, but that justice-obsessed All Might is worse than a novice when it comes to teaching.” Gran Torino explained.

“Then why apply to work as a teacher?” Kirishima chuckled.

‘using the same phrase. The way they play dumb is the same, too. This person must be All Might’s teacher, after all!’ Midoriya noted.

“I can’t stand watching how you’re using your power, so I’ll teach you. Now, put on your costume!” Gran Torino instructed, making Midoriya grin.

“I look forward to working with you!” Midoriya announced.

Midoriya glanced at the users manual as a woman’s voice narrated, “Dear Mr. Izuku Midoriya, when making repairs to your costume, our company decided to make some changes to the materials and design. Thank you for understanding.”

Another voice exclaiming, “I mean, it’ll definitely be a lot cooler like this!”

While Midoriya put on the costume, he wondered, ‘They changed the materials and design without asking... I wonder if everyone in the support business is like Hatsume... either way, it’s my first battle with version B of my mom’s suit!’

“My preparations are ready!” Midoriya announced when he was done.

“Then, do it.” Gran Torino ordered.

“I-Is it really okay?” Midoriya asked, muttering about the suit, firing off at 100%, and how his body might not be able to handle it while Gran Torino stared at him.

“Good grief, you’re such a chatterbox...” Gran Torino sighed before he inhaled again and started jumping around the house again.

“Yeah, shut up, Deku, and fire the damn thing!” Bakugo yelled.

“But, if he did, wouldn’t he break a bone?” Ashido thought out loud.

“Well, Midoriya said this is where he learned how to control it.” Ojiro answered.

“And if we watch, we’ll find out how.” Jiro added.

Gran Torino landed on a microwave, smashing it as he said, "You couldn't see my true strength with that hit earlier? I can't believe the ninth holder of One for All is such a wet blanket... All Might is a real novice."

"The ninth'?" Iida repeated.

"There were eight shadowy figures that Deku saw from his fight with Shinso." Uraraka pointed out.

While Midoriya was trying to follow Gran Torino with his eyes, Gran Torino got a hit on Midoriya's back.

'No, that's not it. Under these circumstances where there's no place to hide and no openings, rather than carefully figuring out where he is, I should keep him from moving.' Midoriya's arm started glowing with One for All as he repeated, 'Imagine the egg not breaking inside the microwave! He's passed behind me twice!'

Gran Torino zipped by Midoriya before stopping on the ceiling, dropping down on Midoriya, who turned around, predicting his move.

"Analysis and prediction, huh?" Gran Torino said.

'Smash...!' Midoriya threw his fist at Gran Torino, who dodged out of the way.

"But you're stiff! And there's discord within your mind!" Gran Torino stated, pinning Midoriya down on the floor, adding, "That's why it turned out like this."

"I thought I had you for sure!" Midoriya muttered.

"That's it. The way you used One for All in the cavalry battle and the tournament... You should already understand it. But your admiration for All Might and your sense of duty are like shackles." Gran Torino explained.

"Shackles'?" Midoriya questioned.

"As in you need to think on your own accord." Yaoyorozu said.

"Like your ultimate move! Where you kick instead of punch!" Uraraka added.

"Yeah." Midoriya agreed.

"-thinking One for All is more special than it is." Gran Torino continued.

"Then, what should I do?" Midoriya asked.

"Think about the answer yourself. I'll go buy some grub. I'll leave the cleaning to you." Gran

Torino finished before leaving the house.

“Huh?!” Midoriya gaped as he watched him leave, thinking, ‘My admiration for All Might... is a shackle?’

‘Same Time- Hosu City’

“Oh, it’s Iida’s internship!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-mostly just waiting for calls from clients, but recently, you know, Hosu’s been kind of hectic.” a hero explained to Tenya, the words, ‘Pro Hero- Manual’ next to him.

“Street patrols become a way to surpass crime.” Tenya summarized as they walked down a street.

“That’s right.” Manual said, adding, “But man, I can’t believe Ingenium’s little brother is interning at my agency. I’m sure you had offers from heroes more capable than me.”

An imagery of Stain appeared in Tenya’s mind, thinking, ‘Hero Killer... So elusive, he can’t even be caught by the net of modern society. I know this might be in vain. Even so... Even so, I cannot not go after him. I... cannot forgive him!’

“What... might be in vain...?” Sero asked Iida.

“What did you do, Iida?” Uraraka asked him.

“Shigaraki...?” Midoriya exclaimed, getting everyone’s attention back to the TV.

“-who attacked U.A.. And you want to add me to your numbers.” Stain observed, in the bar that Shigaraki and Kurogiri stayed in.

“Yeah. Come on, you’ve got so much more experience as a villain, sir.” Shigaraki praised.

“What are you after?” Stain narrowed his eyes.

“For now, I just want to kill All Might. I want to break everything I don’t like.” Shigaraki explained, holding up a picture of Midoriya, adding, “Damn kids like this, too... Everything.”

“Deku...” Uraraka gasped, her eyes wide.

“Don’t you dare touch him!” Kaminari whispered, wrapping his arms around Midoriya’s head.

“-type of person I hate the most.” Stain glared.

“Huh?” Shigaraki questioned.

“You want me to go along with your childish tantrum? What meaning is there in killing without conviction?” Stain asked, grabbing two knives from his set.

‘Hero Killer: Stain... The man brought in to spur Tomura Shigaraki’s growth, since he cares only about destruction... However, this is...’ Kurogiri thought as Stain slid out his knives slowly. Glancing at the TV while keeping one eye on Stain, he asked, “Master, is it all right to let this continue?”

“This is fine! There’s no point if we just tell him the answer. He should think about where he still needs to mature. Spur on his growth! This is what it means to educate.” the voice answered.

At Gran Torino’s home, Midoriya stared at the broken microwave.

“Did Stain join the League, or not...?” Shoji asked.

“From the way he was talking, I’d say he didn’t.” Tokoyami answered.

“But, what did he want with Deku?” Uraraka worried.

“-discord in my mind... I’m thinking of One for All is more special than it is. Is that what’s making my movements stiff? What does ‘stiff’ mean in the first place?” Midoriya muttered before gasping, slamming his notebook down on a table, exclaiming as he wrote, “I know! I’ve been thinking about One for All and the smash as a special move. I saw it up close, why didn’t I notice?”

“Yeah, I thought you were an expert on quirks, Deku?” Bakugo spat.

“-to think of One for All more, more evenly! That’s it, I see!” Midoriya continued muttering while Gran Torino waited outside, listening.

‘His thinking is flexible. I knew that from the way he moved at the sports festival. You found someone pretty good, huh, Toshinori? All Might...’ Gran Torino smiled.

Information on Midoriya appears.

“Pause, pause!” Kaminari exclaimed at Midoriya, who paused the TV out of surprise. Kaminari walked from his seat, looking at the TV.

“Uh, what are you doing?” Jiro asked him.

“Shush! I’m looking!” Kaminari hushed her.

“Get out of the way, Dunce Face! Deku, unpause the damn thing!” Bakugo ordered.

“Did you know Midoriya’s birthday is July 15th?” Kaminari said as he walked back to his seat.

Information on Gran Torino appears.

“Why is it showing this? What happened to the ‘My Hero Academia’ screen?” Jiro asked.

“It can’t be a new season... right?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“Hey, it’s Bakugo’s internship!” Kirishima exclaimed.

‘Shit!’ Bakugo jumped.

“-choose my agency because I’m one of the top five most popular heroes, right?” a jeaned hero asked, the words, ‘No. 4 Hero- Best Jeanist’ appearing.

“You’re the one that put in an offer!” Bakugo retaliated.

“Yeah. Recently, I’ve only been getting good little kids, so you were the first one in a while to strike a chord. I watched you at the sports festival. You were able to freely manipulate a quirk with high potential, and had a good grasp of application as well. You’re an outstanding talent already good enough to recruit as a sidekick. However, you have a fatal flaw. You believe yourself to be the strongest, and you try to put that into practice not caring about how it looks. You have a ferocious nature.”

“Did you choose me to give me a lecture-” Bakugo started walking towards Best Jeanist before he was wrapped up by thin string.

“It is part of my job as a hero to correct people like you.” Best Jeanist explained.

“Sorry, there’s no fixing that.” Sero sighed.

“-two sides of the same coin. I’ll show those glaring eyes of yours what makes someone a hero.” Best Jeanist continued, saying heroes and villains are two sides of the same coin.

“What’re you trying to say?” Bakugo asked.

“Isn’t it obvious? I’m educating you to become an exemplary hero. The way you speak, your appearances, controlling your emotions, enforcing your morals...” Best Jeanist explained.

“Apparently that didn’t work, since he’s still the same after the internship.” Kaminari noted.

“He’s changed a little.” Kirishima defended Bakugo.

“Don’t defend me, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo yelled at Kirishima.

“Maybe in your eyes...” Jiro sighed.

“Tetsutetsu!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Kirishima!” Tetsutetsu exclaimed.

They grabbed each others’ hands, cheering, “Why are you here?!”

“We were able to put two offers in. Let’s get started without ado.” a man with four arms explained, the words, ‘Chivalrous Hero: Fourth Kind’ appearing.

“I look forward to working with you!” Tetsutetsu and Kirishima bowed.

“I saw your guts at the sports festival. I like you two. However, being a hero’s not so easy that you can rely on brute force alone. I will teach you that as someone with more experience.” Fourth Kind explained.

“As expected of the Chivalrous Hero!” Tetsutetsu cheered.

“So manly!” Kirishima agreed.

Fourth Kind slammed his fist on the table, yelling, “Wait for me to finish!”

“S-Sorry!” they apologized.

“I’ll teach you manners properly, too.” Fourth Kind muttered

“Thank you very much!”

“First, I’ll tell you the major premise. Pro heroes receive wages from the government, so we are civil servants, but because of how this came about, civil servants and pro heroes are very different. Regarding the actual duties of a pro hero...” Fourth Kind started explaining while Tetsutetsu and Kirishima cringed.

“Was it really that boring?” Sero asked Kirishima.

“It was lecture after lecture, though I did learn something.” Kirishima answered.

“Ochaco, it’s you’re internship!” Asui pointed at the TV.

“I learned so much from Gunhead! I’m glad I chose his agency!” Uraraka smiled.

“-will come all at once by district, see? We file reports on the services we provided, like assisting with arrests or rescuing people, to the government office. And then, we receive pay based on an examination conducted by a special agency. We usually get a percentage.” a hero explained to Uraivty as they walked through the streets, the words, ‘Battle Hero: Gunhead’ appearing.

‘The way he talks is cute.’ Uravity stared.

“Did you hear anything he said?” Kaminari asked Uraraka.

“I did...” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“Oh, it’s Yaoyorozu’s internship!” Jiro pointed out.

“Oh my...” Yaoyorozu hid her face, blushing from embarrassment.

“She’s pretty...” Mineta grinned as it showed a woman hero.

“What did Aizawa Sensei tell you!” Jiro glared at Mineta.

“All I said was she’s pretty, can’t I say that?!” Mineta argued.

“Knowing you, it could mean anything.” Hagakure noted.

“-about to film a commercial. Stick around, okay?” a woman hero, the words, ‘Snake Hero: Uwabami’ appearing, told Yaoyorozu and Kendo.

“I wanted to experience something more hero-like, though...” Kendo muttered.

“No, this is not something you can avoid if you want to become a pro! Besides, she is the one who fell for pathetic little me... I will learn as much as I can!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed.

“She’s going all out... But all we can do while you’re filming is watch, right?” Kendo observed.

“Do you know why I choose you two?” Uwabami asked the girls.

“It’s because...” Kendo started.

“Isn’t it because you fell for our qualifications as heroes?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“Of course! But that’s not all.” Uwabami answered.

“Hm?” Kendo and Yaoyorozu asked.

“It’s also because you’re cute!” Uwabami smiled.

“Huh?” they both stared.

“So embarrassing...” Yaoyorozu muttered.

“-and train every day. That doesn’t change even if they are on patrol!” Death Arms told Earphone Jack as they ran through the streets.

“R-Right!” Earphone Jack replied, thinking, ‘Man, this is harder than class!’

“An important part of being a hero is knowing how to pass idle hours. Do you understand?” Mt. Lady explained, reading a paper while eating chips.

“Y-Yeah...” Mineta answered while cleaning her floors.

“AH!” Mineta cried.

“Looks like it showed you anyway!” Kaminari smiled.

A whistle blew as Froppy and some others did push-ups.

“I have been waiting for you, Shoto. It seems you are finally ready to take the path of the mighty, huh?” Endeavor said.

“I have no intention of going down a path you made. I will take my own path.” Todoroki explained to his father.

“Oh well, you should get ready, too. We’re going out.” Endeavor instructed.

“Why’d you go to his agency after all he’s done to you?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Reasons.” Todoroki answered.

‘Internship Day 1- Night’

Gran Torino laid asleep in his bed, Midoriya, still in his hero costume, watching.

‘He is sleeping, right? The first day, he ended up just testing me. We didn’t do any hero work. And after coming back from buying food, he went to sleep.’ Midoriya thought, watching him before walking out of his room. ‘Gran Torino. I didn’t get any hits when I searched his name. A U.A. teacher for just one year.’ Midoriya opened the door to the building cautiously before stepping out, continuing as he walked down a street, ‘There are a lot of mysteries about him. I need to think of One for All, of my own quirk, more evenly. What Kacchan and the others can do as naturally as breathing, I still feel the need to ‘use’ in a conscious way. If I can use my power 5% like breathing, movements like that won’t be impossible! Aizawa and Kirishima said so, too. If I can master my quirk, there’s a lot I can do!’

“Wait, when did I say that?” Kirishima asked.

“When we were on our way to USJ.” Midoriya answered.

“Ah, okay, got ya!” Kirishima said, sending him finger guns.

“-matter of getting used to it. Even with just 5%, I should be able to cross this distance. If I go jump, jump, jump, then it’d be really cool!” Midoriya said, walking through an alleyway. He crouched on the ground, preparing to jump, thinking, ‘Imagine the egg not breaking in the microwave!’

Midoriya powered One for All in his legs, jumping into the air before planting face first into a wall.

“Damn Deku, what was that?” Bakugo smirked.

“I was trying to work on my quirk control...” Midoriya mumbled.

“At least it’s not self-destructive, like breaking all your bones.” Sero sighed.

“-put power into my arms and legs... But if I don’t do it quickly, then I might break more bones. It’ll take too long to visualize like I usually do.” Midoriya muttered. Sitting up from the pile of trash he fell on, he said, “All right, one more time!”

Midoriya crouched again, jumping into the air.

‘Reinforce my arms-’ Midoriya thought before slamming into the wall again, falling down. He tried again and again, continuing to slam his face into the wall.

A couple passed by where Midoriya was training, noticing him.

“What’s that?”

“Let’s go! We shouldn’t get involved.”

“Are you... okay...?” Yaoyorozu asked Midoriya.

“Yeah, why?” Midoriya questioned.

“We just saw you facepalm yourself into the wall repeatedly.” Asui answered.

“It was to train...” Midoriya tapped his index fingers together.

“-up in it. I tried to digest what you said to me and put it into practice, but I have a long way to go.” Midoriya explained to Gran Torino about his training, his face beat up.

“It’s your first time trying it, so it’s only to be expected. It can’t be helped. It’s hard to get that kind of thinking from All Might. Since he was able to use it normally from the start, I taught him in a different way. His only redeeming feature was his body.” Gran Torino explained to Midoriya.

“All Might as a student? What was he like?!” Midoriya gushed.

“Hm? Oh... It was nothing but practical training for him.” Gran Torino stated, remembering himself gut punching Younger All Might.

“Ouch...” the class winced.

“He’d beat me up until I was black and blue and could hardly walk...” All Might sighed.

“You got off easy, Midoriya.” Kaminari patted Midoriya’s back.

“-teach him half-heartedly because he was the man entrusted to me by my sworn friend, who had passed away.” Gran Torino said with a sad note.

“What? All Might’s predecessor passed away?” Midoriya asked.

“Huh?” Gran Torino questioned before the doorbell rang.

“Delivery!”

“Oh, I’ll get it.” Midoriya said, running to the door.

‘You haven’t told him about the seventh holder, Toshinori?’ Gran Torino thought.

“I did tell him eventually…” All Might muttered.

Midoriya closed the door to find a new microwave in the box.

“A microwave?!” Midoriya questioned.

“For some reason, it broke yesterday! So I used expedited delivery.” Gran Torino explained.

“It wasn’t for some reason. You landed on it while training Midoriya.” Kirishima corrected.

“-gonna eat those frozen taiyaki I bought yesterday. Get ready!” Gran Torino smiled, hugging the microwave.

“We’re having taiyaki for breakfast?” Midoriya smiled.

“I like sweets!” Gran Torino beamed.

“Man, you got taiyaki for breakfast! Lucky!” Kaminari frowned.

“If you want some taiyaki, I can make you some.” Sato told Kaminari.

“Thanks, Sato!” Kaminari responded.

‘-One for All like I’m breathing... Thinking and it objectively, I have to catch up to the feeling everyone else had fifteen years to cultivate. Time waits for no one. At this rate, in order to draw out more than 5% of my power, I’ll need as long as it’d take to build up my body.’ Midoriya thought until the microwave binged.

“Yeah, this is it! Get it while it’s hot!” Gran Torino cheered.

“My time is limited... What should I do?” Midoriya mumbled to himself, setting down plates for him and Gran Torino.

“Why the long face? For now, just eat a piping hot taiyaki and-” Gran Torino bit down on a taiyaki, exclaiming, “It’s cold!”

“Ew! Cold taiyaki is gross!” Ashido whined.

“Why’d you serve him cold taiyaki, Midoriya?” Sero asked him.

“I-It wasn’t on purpose!” Midoriya defended his past self.

“-stuck a huge plate in, didn’t you? If you force a plate in like that, it won’t turn, so only part of it will get hot. Is this your first time using a microwave?!” Gran Torino demanded.

“Oh, ours wasn’t the turning type... I’m sorr-” Midoriya explained, before stopping, gasping as he held a taiyaki, “I’ve got it! G-Gran Torino! This taiyaki is... me!”

“No, it’s not. Are you okay?” Gran Torino asked.

“...So you’re... food...?” Uraraka asked, confused.

“No, no, no, no! That’s not what I meant!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Then... What did you mean?” Todoroki asked.

“He’s explaining it on TV...” Jiro sighed, pointing at the TV.

“-when I need it, in the places that need it. Like flipping on a switch. But with that, my reaction time got slower and slower with the second and third moves. If that’s the case, then I should’ve turned the switch on throughout from the beginning!” Midoriya explained, as One for All started coursing through his entire body, imagining, ‘Imagining the heat that used to only be in one place spreading throughout my whole body!’

‘It didn’t take him long to figure it out.’ Gran Torino smiled.

Different lights connected to each other as Midoriya held One for All throughout his body, thinking, ‘In my whole body, continuously! To the upper limit of what my body will allow: 5%!’

“To visualize a taiyaki in a microwave is really boring. You okay with that?” Gran Torino asked Midoriya.

“All Might’s already said... that’s fine...!” Midoriya mustered.

Throwing his cane to the side, Gran Torino asked, “Can you move in that state?”

“I don’t... know...” Midoriya choked out.

“Wanna give it a try?” Gran Torino smirked.

Midoriya looked up, narrowing his eyes. “Yes. Please!”

Ending plays.

“That’s it, Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“Hey, it’s a new ending!” Hagakure pointed out.

“It is almost like the medieval times!” Aoyama stared.

“Hey, you’re mother’s there, Midoriya!” Kaminari pointed out to him.

“Is that Todoroki smiling?!” Hagakure gushed.

“I’m riding a dragon! Hell yeah!” Bakugo stood proud.

“Bakugo, you scared my horse away.” Todoroki told him.

“To hell with your horse, Half n’ Half!” Bakugo yelled.

“Tida fits well as a knight.” Ojiro commented.

“And Uraraka as a mage!” Yaoyorozu added.

“I like the other ending better...!” Mineta pouted.

‘Did my fanfic get leaked or something?!’ Ashido panicked.

Chapter End Notes

Everyone's favorite ending that they want into an OVA or mini series!

(If this isn't your favorite, it was just a joke, so don't take it seriously)

Also, I don't know why, but for some reason, when I first time watched the ending, my first thought was, 'Ashido totally wrote this.'

I don't know why!

Either her, or Midnight, too!

(I'm weird, I know :P)

Midoriya and Shigaraki

Chapter Notes

*“All right, it’s about the time to turn it off.” All Might said, stretching his back.
“Aw!” the class whined.
“Can we please watch one more?” Hagakure pleaded.
“Please?!” some of the class begged, giving him puppy eyes.
“No.” All Might disagreed.
‘The End’

*“All right, it’s about the time to turn it off.” All Might said, stretching his back.
“Aw!” the class whined.
“Can we please watch one more?” Hagakure pleaded.
“Please?!” some of the class begged, giving him puppy eyes.
“Well... Aizawa never told me when to stop, so...” All Might sweated.
“Yes! Midoriya, hit play!” Kaminari shouted.

Recap of the previous episode, then the opening.

“Oh! Iida, in the opening, when you turn your head, in the reflection of your glasses, you can see Tensei!” Uraraka exclaimed.

"Yeah..." Iida nodded.

“That’s a good observation, Ochaco.” Asui told her.

“Endeavor’s fight with the hero killer happened during our internships, so it’ll probably show that next!” Sero beamed.

“Is that why Todoroki, Midoriya and Iida happen to have been there?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“To keep One for All going throughout your whole body. If you can move while maintaining that, then you’ll be completely different from how you were at the sports festival. Now, what will you do?” Gran Torino grinned at Midoriya.

One for All coursed through Midoriya, trying to keep a hold on his formation as Gran Torino held up a stopwatch.

“We’ll start with three minutes.” Gran Torino hit a button on the stopwatch.

“Three... minutes...?” Midoriya questioned.

Gran Torino stretched his legs, explaining, “Try getting a hit on me in that time!”

At the last word, Gran Torino shot around the house while Midoriya stayed still until Gran Torino was behind him. Midoriya turned around to be met with Gran Torino’s foot.

‘Crap, he dodged!’ Midoriya stumbled back, One for All powered off.

As Gran Torino continued bouncing around, he yelled, “Pathetic. If you can’t react to this, then you won’t be able to save those that could be saved.”

As Gran Torino passed behind Midoriya, who twirled around to hit him, but was gone in the blink of an eye, followed by a hit to Midoriya’s head, continuing to jump around and hit Midoriya in some way.

“Someone extolled as the Symbol of Peace would be able to get over this wall in a jiffy!” Gran Torino teased.

Midoriya clenched his fist, One for All coursed through him, muttering, “One for A-”

Gran Torino hit him in the face, cutting off his sentence, One for All shutting off.

“And I thought I had a tough time...” Jiro muttered.

“What do you mean?” Yaoyorozu asked her.

“Working with Death Arms for me was worse than training in class.” Jiro sighed.

‘-doesn’t pack much punch, but he’s too fast to follow with my eyes!’ Midoriya thought as Gran Torino continued zipping around. Another hit caused Midoriya to fall over, Midoriya gritting his teeth, ‘Then, I just need a little time!’

Midoriya crawled on the floor before diving under a chair that wasn’t knocked over.

“I don’t know why, but... that little dive you did is hilarious!” Kaminari covered his mouth while a few chuckled.

“Now that I can actually see myself doing these things, it’s kind of embarrassing...” Midoriya admitted.

“Don’t worry, Midoriya. I’m sure we’ve all done some embarrassing things while training.” Iida comforted him.

“Not me.” Bakugo spat.

“You probably just won’t admit it.” Ashido smirked.

“Shut it, Racoon Eyes!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-trying to get me to stop moving, huh? You got me...” Gran Torino observed when Midoriya threw up the chair he’d been hiding under at him.

Midoriya laid on the ground until he shot himself up at Gran Torino. ‘One for All... Full Cowling!’

Midoriya went for a hit to Gran Torino, who dodged, the force of it making cans fly behind him.

“Almost.” Gran Torino encouraged. Midoriya landed on the ground, Gran Torino behind him on the wall.

‘From behind!’ Midoriya glanced behind him, as Gran Torino sped at him.

‘That’s that same as last time, kid!’ Gran Torino smirked. Midoriya jumped up out of Gran Torino’s way, who was surprised. Above Gran Torino, Midoriya laid his back on the ceiling before shooting back down, reaching for Gran Torino.

“Smash!” Midoriya cried, reaching for Gran Torino, who dodged, surprising Midoriya.

‘He can dodge this?!’ Midoriya gaped. Gran Torino backed himself against a wall, shooting at Midoriya before slamming him into another wall, falling to the floor.

Gran Torino clicked his stopwatch. “Three minutes.”

“Damn it...” Midoriya rubbed his head.

“Man, you were so close!” Kirishima groaned.

“It was a good thing you were able to control your quirk.” Todoroki whispered to Midoriya.

“I know...” Midoriya whispered back.

“-way to go...” Midoriya rubbed his back, saying he had a long way to go.

“No, you were able to attack me when I was unguarded through analysis and prediction. You think about a lot of stuff normally, don’t you, kid?” Gran Torino told Midoriya. Turning himself from Midoriya, Gran Torino thought back to his fight with Midoriya yesterday, Gran Torino thought, ‘Just since yesterday you’ve already changed a lot with just one attempt...’

Wiping a scratch that was starting to bleed, he smiled, thinking, ‘You made me dodge seriously for the first time in a while. This kid might become a monster.’

“Hey, that’s not nice, Gran Torino!” Sero exclaimed.

“Mic Sensei said the same thing about Todoroki when he was introduced.” Ashido noted.

“I think what Gran Torino was trying to say was that with Midoriya’s logic and thinking strategy, it would make him a dangerous opponent.” Asui explained.

“I guess you got a point...” Ojiro rubbed his chin.

“But, that doesn’t mean you need to call him a monster.” Kaminari stated.

Midoriya ran down a street, on his way to buy more taiyaki after they fell on the ground from training, thinking, ‘I’ve still got a long way to go, but I could see the light. One for All: Full Cowling... I’ll definitely make it my own!’

Title screen ‘Midoriya and Shigaraki’

“What’s that supposed to mean...?” Mineta stared at the title, horrified.

“If we watch it, then we’ll find out.” Sato answered.

At Uraraka's internship, she punched the air, yelling, “Hi-yah!”

Her and three other men doing the action, Gunhead watching them.

“Don’t do it aimlessly. Make sure you focus on each action, see? Because what counts the most in the end is your basic physical strength.” Gunhead advised.

“Yes, sir!”

Uraraka shook in her place, thinking, ‘He acts cute, too!’

“I’m really glad I chose his agency.” Uraraka smiled.

“It looks like you learned a lot, Uraraka.” Iida observed.

“Yup!” Uraraka nodded.

“Lecture after lecture...” Kirishima sighed as it showed his internship.

“-to the office, you know!” Fourth Kind yelled at Tetsutetsu and Kirishima. Punching them on the head, they’re quirks activated, he questioned, “What’re you gonna do if you can’t even attend them properly?”

“Sorry, Fourth Kind Sensei!” they apologized.

“Jeez, it’s really satisfying to hit your quirks.” Fourth Kind muttered.

“Yes, sir!” Kirishima replied.

“Thank you, sir!” Tetsutetsu responded.

“A hero must give the people who need rescuing peace of mind. You must be capable, of course, but your physical appearance, speech, and actions must be elegant if you’re a hero. Do you

understand? In other words... Like this." Best Jeanist explained, Bakugo sitting in a chair with his hair combed down.

Kirishima and Sero bursted out laughing, the others chuckling to themselves while Bakugo twitched his eye.

"Shut up damn extras!" Bakugo yelled. Turning to Midoriya, who had a hand over his mouth, Bakugo shouted, "Shut the damn thing off, Deku!"

"The episode's not over, Kacchan!" Midoriya choked out.

"You're enjoying this, aren't you, Deku?!" Bakugo clenched his fist tight, smoke steaming from it.

"Side-Part Hair!" Sero exclaimed.

Cameras flashed as Uwabami posed before entering her in a photoshoot room.

"After this photoshoot, she'll be a guest on a radio show and a magazine interview, right?" Yaoyorozu flipped through a book.

"We're basically just her entourage..." Kendo sighed.

"I think this is a necessary part of being a hero, as well. I'm sure there is something to learn here." Yaoyorozu shut the book, surprising Kendo.

Watching Uwabami pose, the girls sighed, "I'm sure... Probably..."

'She doesn't want to accept it...' Kendo thought, glancing at Yaoyorozu.

"I really thought there could be something to learn..." Yaoyorozu sighed.

"Why is it going back to U.A.?" Shoji asked.

"It's all right, Tsukauchi." All Might reassured Tsukauchi, sitting in the teachers' lounge as he asked, "Well, what did you find out?"

"Among those who attacked USJ, there was the villain Nomu that you drove back, right?" Tsukauchi told All Might.

"That strong guy, huh...?" All Might whispered.

"We did some tests on Nomu's DNA." Tsukauchi said.

"DNA tests?" All Might questioned.

"Yeah. We're not asking for your help in this investigation, so I'd be leaking information, but I felt like I just had to tell you." Tsukauchi admitted, adding, "It's a clue to lead us to the mastermind."

All Might winced at this while Tsukauchi continued.

“After investigating Nomu at a specialized institution, we realized that it wasn’t that Nomu can’t talk. There’s no reaction no matter what we do. He is literally unable to think for himself.”

Tsukauchi slid a photo of a man, explaining, “And regarding his identity... We found out that he was just a thug with a criminal record of assault and extortion.”

“Midoriya, can you pause?” Yaoyorozu asked. When it paused, Yaoyorozu turned to All Might, asking, “So all those Nomus that have appeared were once just humans experimented on?”

“Yes... To say the least...” All Might confirmed.

“That’s horrible...” Hagakure shivered, Ojiro placing a hand on her shoulder for comfort.

“Those damn Nomus could be anyone...” Bakugo muttered.

“Anyone we once knew...” Midoriya added.

“Let’s just continue watching for now.” Todoroki spoke, Midoriya pressing play.

“-that’s a lead to the mastermind?” All Might summarized.

Tsukauchi leaned in, saying, “Listen carefully.”

The class went absolutely silent as Tsukauchi talked.

“According to the report, there’s DNA from at least four completely different people intermingled inside this thug’s body.” Tsukauchi told All Might.

“DNA from at least four people mingled...” All Might processed what Tsukauchi just said, then asking, “Is he even human?”

“His whole body appears to have been tampered with using drugs and other methods. To oversimplify it a bit, he’s been modified so his body can hold multiple quirks. The huge drop in his brain’s processing power probably comes from the burden that causes, but well, what we’re more concerned about is his DNA and now he has multiple quirks.”

All Might looked up from the photo of the man.

“Even if different DNA is introduced, unless there is some way it can be completely integrated, the bearer would not have multiple quirks. You must understand, since you have One for All.” Tsukachi narrowed his eyes.

“So he knows too...” Midoriya muttered.

“-there must be someone who can give others quirks.” Tsukauchi added.

All Might gasped, standing up abruptly. “Don’t tell me...!”

Tsukauchi nodded. “Looking at the circumstances, it would be reasonable to assume such. That’s why I thought I had to let you know.”

All Might walked to the window. Growing into his muscle form, All Might groaned, “Has that man... started to move again...?”

“You were talking about... That villain from Camino Ward... right...?” Kirishima muttered.

“Yes.” All Might narrowed his eyes.

“-matter what you want to accomplish, it is necessary to have conviction and desire. Those without it and those who are weak will be weeded out. It’s only natural. That’s why it turns out like this.” Stain explained, holding Shigaraki down, a huge knife lodged into his shoulder with a second close to his throat.

“Ow... That’s too hard. Kurogiri, take this guy back.” Shigaraki chuckled.

“I-I can’t move my body... It must be the hero killer’s quirk...” Kurogiri stuttered.

“This society overgrown with fake heroes, where the world itself has lost its true meaning and the criminals who wave their power around idly should all be purged.” Stain spat, moving the second knife towards Shigaraki’s throat.

Shigaraki grabbed the knife, muttering, “Hey, wait a sec... Not this palm...”

The knife started cracking from Shigaraki’s hand.

Some of the class cringed from the sound it made.

“I’ll kill you.” Shigaraki vowed, making Stain flinch a little. The knife continued cracking as Shigaraki continued, “You sure talk a lot. Conviction? I don’t have anything grand like that.”

The knife decayed under Shigaraki’s fingers.

“If I had to say... Yeah, it’d be All Might. I feel like I really want to completely crush this society, where trash like that gets worshipped.” Shigaraki whipped his hand at Stain, who jumped back. Shigaraki stood up, muttering, “My last injury was finally about to finish healing... We don’t have a healer in our party, you know. Will you take responsibility for this?”

“So that’s who you are...?” Stain spat.

Shigaraki, who’d been itching his neck, asked, “Huh?”

“It seems our goals oppose each other. However, we do agree on one thing: to destroy the

present.” Stain observed.

“Stop messing around. Go home. Die. I’m the kind of person you hate the most, right?” Shigaraki narrowed his eyes.

“I was testing your true motives. People show their true colors when they’re on the verge of death. It’s different, but there is ‘desire’: a warped sprout of conviction living inside you. How will you bud? It might not be too late to wait until after I’ve seen that to dispose of you...” Stain explained, sliding the knife back into its set.

“You’re gonna dispose of me? Kurogiri, I don’t want someone this crazy as a party member.” Shigaraki exclaimed, Kurogiri sitting up.

“Tomura Shigaraki, he will be a great asset if he joins us. The negotiations were successful.” Kurogiri disagreed.

“My business is done. Now, return me to Hosu.” Stain ordered, licking his lips, “There are still things I must attend to there.”

“Does that mean Stain wasn’t with the League?” Sato asked.

“But in the news, it said he was involved.” Hagakure reminded them.

“He was never involved. The news made it seem that way.” Midoriya confirmed.

“How do you know?” Mineta asked.

“Remember when we went to the mall that day...?” Midoriya muttered.

“Yes...” Hagakure answered before gasping, the class following her.

“That day, Shigaraki...” Uraraka mustered.

“I’ll explain it later...” Midoriya muttered, the attention going back to the TV.

“I wonder.” Iida muttered, taking his helmet off inside Manual’s office. Taking off his glasses, Iida thought, ‘Hero Killer: Stain. I knew immediately after I collected the information. In the seven places he has appeared so far, he always injured at least four heroes. I don’t know if there is a purpose behind that, or if it’s just a superstition, but that always happens. In Hosu, Tensei’s still the only one who was attacked.’

‘Tenya... I’m sorry...’

Iida glared down at his helmet. ‘It’s very likely that he will appear in this city again.’

A portal appeared in an alleyway, Stain stepping out.

‘Come! I will dispose of you with this hands.’ Iida glared, his eyes glowing red.

“What... What did you do...?” Uraraka asked Iida, getting a little scared.

Iida covered his eyes. "I'm sorry... Midoriya... Todoroki..."

The class looked at the two.

"Iida..." Midoriya muttered.

"I attempted to avenge my brother... by trying to kill the hero killer..." Iida choked out while Midoriya paused the TV, the class staring at Iida in horror.

"I was expecting something, but..." Kirishima spoke up.

"...that wasn't it." Iida gritted his teeth.

"I remember it said that you three were involved, but in fighting..." Yaoyorozu added.

"Did you know this, All Might?" Sero asked.

"N-No..." All Might replied, shocked.

"Did Endeavor even fight him?!" Ashido exclaimed.

"It's already late, let's just finish this, and get your answers later..." All Might explained.

"I'm sorry... I just couldn't hold it in anymore." Iida apologized. Uraraka patted his back in comfort while Midoriya pressed play.

'-5% and attacking.' Midoriya thought, chasing after Gran Torino.

Gran Torino kicked Midoriya into a wall, falling to the floor groaning while Gran Torino landed on the ground, rubbing his chin.

"Let's stop now. If you fight against my tactics more than this, you might fall into weird habits."
Gran Torino stated.

"I can't even think about tactics right now. I'm still not used to this! Please let me fight more!"
Midoriya argued, blood coming from his mouth and nose.

"Gran Torino's right, you're bleeding, Midoriya." Yaoyorozu said.

"Day three of our internships... This is...!" Kaminari thought out loud.

"...Hero Killer: Stain..." Iida clenched his hand into a fist.

"-move on to Phase 2!" Gran Torino told Midoriya.

"Huh?" Midoriya questioned.

"In other words... Let's go fight some villains!" Gran Torino announced outside of the house, Midoriya in his costume.

"What? All of a sudden?!" Midoriya exclaimed.

“If you only fight against me, then you’ll have trouble when you come across a completely different type! The next phase is to let you experience different types and situations! In the first place, this is an internship. Of course you’ll be fighting villains.” Gran Torino explained and started to walk with Midoriya following.

“That’s a smart way to train.” Todoroki noted with TV Midoriya agreeing.

“It’s a good thing it was this day, too.” Midoriya added, glancing at Iida.

“Yeah...” Iida agreed.

“-already experienced combat with villains, right?” Gran Torino asked Midoriya, adding, “Besides, we’re not gonna touch anything that big.”

Gran Torino stuck his hand out, calling over a driver.

“We’ll go on a little excursion.” Gran Torino continued, explaining as they got in the car, “Because of the decreasing population in this area, the crime rate is also low. The reason there are a lot of hero agencies in urban areas is that there is a lot of crime. And the higher the population density, the more trouble you’ll find. Around Shibuya, you’ll find lots of small fights that break out on a daily basis.”

“By Shibuya, you mean the one in Tokyo?! I didn’t think I’d be wearing my hero costume in such a fashionable town!” Midoriya exclaimed, blushing in embarrassment.

“Midoriya, if it makes you feel better, your costume is somewhat stylish.” Aoyama told him.

“Th-Thanks Aoyama...” Midoriya replied.

“-wonderful stage!” Gran Torino encouraged him.

“Which means, we’ll take the bullet train from Kofu heading toward Shinjuku?” Midoriya thought out loud.

“Yeah.” Gran Torino confirmed.

Midoriya looked out the window, thinking, ‘We’ll pass Hosu City... I wonder how Iida’s doing... I’ll try to get in touch with him later.’

In Hosu City, Tenya and Manual walked down a street.

“We’ll be patrolling Kyoto today, too. Sorry it’s so monotonous.” Manual told Tenya.

“It’s fine. It’s actually better this way.” Tenya admitted, making Manual turn his head to look at him.

“Hey.” Manual muttered, getting Tenya’s attention as he asked, “This is kind of hard to ask, but you’re chasing after the hero killer, aren’t you?”

Tenya stopped, along with Manual.

“That’s...” Tenya started.

“I couldn’t think of any other reason why you’d come to my agency.” Manual confessed, adding, “Oh, but I’m really glad you came!”

“If he knew, why didn’t he try to stop you?” Tokoyami asked.

“He did, but I didn’t listen...” Iida sighed.

“We heroes do not have the authority to arrest or punish. The use of quirks has been allowed through their regulation. That is why, no matter what the reason, heroes must not use their quirks for themselves. If anyone used their quirk for their own selfish desires, it would be a very serious crime.” Manual explained, before immediately freaking out, sweating, “Oh, it’s not that I’m saying the hero killer isn’t guilty. It’s just because you seem so earnest, like you’d focus on one thing and ignore everything else, so I was worried.”

“Manual was right. I did ignore everything else...” Iida gritted his teeth.

“Iida, if you want to talk about anything, we’re here for you.” Asui told him.

“I know... And I’m sorry...” Iida whispered.

“-shall we go?” Manual asked, continuing to walk.

Tenya clenched his fist. ‘But... But then... what am I supposed to do... about these feelings?!’

Stain sat on a water tank, overlooking Hosu City. A portal appeared behind him, Shigaraki stepping out.

“Hosu City looks nicer than I expected. So, what are you gonna do?” Shigaraki asked Stain.

“I thought they hated each other...” Mineta pointed at the TV, shivering.

“-to do so, I require more victims.” Stain explained, talking about reforming the city.

“Is this what you meant the other day when you said you had business to take care of?” Kurogiri asked.

“I see you’re someone who understands.” Stain stood up.

“Hey, what’re you trying to say about me?” Shigaraki held his wound.

Stain spread his arms out, shouting, “‘Hero’ is a title given only to those who have accomplished

great deeds! There are too many... Too many who act like heroes but are really money-worshippers. Until this world realizes its mistake, I will continue to appear."

Stain jumped from the tank to the ground while Shigaraki and Kurogiri watched.

"He talks all high and mighty like that, but basically he's trying to start a grassroots movement, huh? He's so noble I could cry." Shigaraki summarized, itching his neck.

"You can't make fun of him too much. The reality is that in all the cities where Stain has appeared, the crime rate has fallen." Kurogiri told Shigaraki.

"That is true..." All Might rubbed his chin.

"I guess he does have a point..." Yaoyorozu whispered.

"There are too many heroes out there that are only in it for the fame or money-" Midoriya started before stopping and glancing at Uraraka when he said money. Freaking out, he added, "N-N-Not that heroes who are in it for the money don't have good reasons...!"

"It's fine, Deku. I understand what you mean." Uraraka reassured him, making Midoriya sigh.

"-the 'hero killer' is also a 'hero breeder'!" Shigaraki exclaimed, sighing, "It's too roundabout. We can't just agree at a basic level. And he annoys me... Kurogiri, bring out the Nomus."

A huge portal opened behind them with Nomus coming out, Shigaraki questioning, "You think you can get away with stabbing me? If I want to kill you, I just will. That's all."

"He really is a man-child..." Kirishima tensed.

All Might glanced at Kirishima. 'Did they hear about that meeting?'

"-wild contest. I'll crush your honor and your pride, sir." Shigaraki declared.

A bullet train sped on the tracks, Midoriya and Gran Torino sitting inside.

"Um, this train won't arrive until night. Is that okay?" Midoriya asked Gran Torino.

"It's already night." Kaminari whispered.

"I meant late at night..." Midoriya muttered.

"-skirmishes then, so it'll be more fun!" Gran Torino answered.

"It doesn't sound fun, but I guess I understand." Midoriya mumbled, pulling out his phone.

“Using your smartphone with someone next to him! Kids these days!” Gran Torino scolded.

Reading over a text he sent to Iida about him passing by Hosu, Midoriya thought, ‘He read the message but didn’t reply... Iida usually responds within three minutes of reading the message... We’re almost at Hosu Station, huh?’

Midoriya turned his phone off as he looked out the window.

‘If you ever feel hopeless, make sure you let us know. We’re friends, right?’

‘Yeah.’

“Hey, look at that!”

Midoriya turned to the sound, hearing someone talk about a building exploding.

“What’s going on?” Gran Torino asked.

“Could it be a fire?” Midoriya questioned.

“Passengers, please hold onto your seats.”

A loud crash shook the train, part of the train breaking open. Smoke settled before revealing a hero when it cleared.

“What was that?!” the hero exclaimed before a hand grabbed his face, slamming it to the ground. A creature moved part of the train’s metal rim that was opened up, revealing a Nomu.

“Nomu!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Kid, sit down!” Gran Torino ordered.

“Gran Torino?!” Midoriya called, Gran Torino jumping to where Nomu was, making it release the hero as he kicked it in the face. Gran Torino hit Nomu out of the train, crashing it into a stone wall, demolishing it. Midoriya went to the opened part of the train, watching as Gran Torino smashed Nomu into a building before gasping as he saw the fire, uttering, “Wh-What is that?! What’s going on?!”

People screamed as they ran from the fire while Shigaraki laughed at the scene.

“This is good. Let’s make it flashy!” Shigaraki smiled.

Civilians watched the fire from afar, Manual and Tenya among them.

“What did you say? A villain appeared?! All right. We’ll head over right away!” Manual said into his helmet.

“Is this when you...” Uraraka whispered.

“Yes...” Iida said, knowing her question.

As Tenya and Manual ran to the fire, Tenya thought, ‘Don’t tell me... No, this is different. That guy

wouldn't be so flashy...'

Tenya stopped running, though Manual didn't notice as he continued. Tenya glanced at an alleyway, his eyes widening as he started running down it.

"So noisy... The idiots have come out, huh? I'll dispose of them later. Right now... I will do what I should be doing." Stain held a hero against a wall by the face.

"My body... won't move... You bastard! Die!" the hero muttered, terrified, the words, 'Pro Hero-Native' appearing.

"That hero's still alive, right?" Kirishima asked.

"Yes." Iida answered.

'I wonder when it'll show me and Todoroki coming in...' Midoriya thought, biting his lip.

"-should choose your last words carefully." Stain glared, before glancing to see Tenya about to kick him. He lifted his katana up, Tenya's helmet flying off.

The class gasped.

Tenya fell onto the ground, his glasses flying off as well.

"A child wearing a suit... Who is he?" Stain examined Tenya, who glared at Stain before he told him, "Go away. This is not a place for children."

"A scarf as red as blood, carrying blades all over your body... You must be Hero Killer: Stain! You are, aren't you? I have been chasing you! I did not think I would find you so soon! I am..." Tenya shouted.

Stain held his katana dangerously close to Tenya's face, making him gasp

"Your eyes... Are you here for vengeance? Be careful of what you say. Depending on the situation, even children may become my targets." Stain explained.

Tenya clenched his fist. "Are you saying that I am... not even a target?"

"D-Did you want to be one?!" Mineta asked Iida, shaking.

"I said some regretful things. I was overtaken by my emotions..." Iida said, tears forming in his eyes.

"-brother of a hero you attacked." Tenya began, starting to get up.

A flash of Younger Iida staring in awe.

“The younger brother of a most excellent older brother!”

A flash of Younger Iida and Tensei smiling.

“I have come to stop you in his place!”

‘Will you take this name for me?’

“Remember my name for as long as you live! Ingenium. It is the name of the hero who will defeat you!” Tenya shouted at Stain.

“I see.” Stain glared, echoing, “Die.”

Ending plays.

“NO, WHY?!” some of the class exclaimed, the others in shock.

“I thought you said you weren’t deserving of that name...” Uraraka turned to Iida.

“After my fight with Stain, I knew I wasn’t deserving.” Iida answered, wiping his tears.

“There’s no way you defeated that guy!” Bakugo argued.

“I wasn’t alone.” Iida told him.

“It said Midoriya and Todoroki were there, too. Did you also fight Stain?” Asui asked the two.

“All right, you kids have watched enough, it’s already late.” All Might told them.

“But, but!” some of them protested.

“You kids will find out tomorrow.” All Might said strictly.

“Why the cliffhangers?!” Ashido and Kaminari groaned.

The students made their way from the couches, Iida being surrendered by Kaminari and Ashido, asking questions while Uraraka shooed them off.

All Might walked out of the building, thinking, ‘Why was I not informed?’

Hero Killer: Stain v.s. U.A. Students

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Aizawa sighed. He'd just finished explaining to the students why he had to keep the Hosu incident a secret, and that the only who knew the truth were a few pro heroes, Endeavor, the chief of police, and himself after All Might came up to him this morning about it, saying how he should've known.

"All right, I'm finished now. Watch the fight or whatever is coming up next." Aizawa sighed, turning on the player, handing the remote to Midoriya before going to his chair.

"At first, I was excited for Endeavor. Now, I'm hoping you don't break your bones." Sero remembered, pointing at Midoriya.

"I don't!" Midoriya defended his past self.

"I can confirm, he does not." Todoroki stated.

Recap of the last episode.

Opening begins.

"Guess now we know why it looks like Todoroki, Iida and Midoriya are fighting the hero killer in the opening." Ashido noted.

"Because they did! But, how do Todoroki and Midoriya find Iida?" Hagakure wondered.

"Analysing!" Midoriya answered.

"Location." Todoroki added.

'Location'?' the class questioned.

Smoke came from the train while a conductor stood over the injured hero, yelling out to everyone to stay calm, and that heroes would arrive.

"Excuse me! I'm getting out!" Deku called, getting the conductors' attention.

"Hey, you! Wait, it's dangerous!" the conductor exclaimed to Deku, who ignored him.

'They look different, but there can't be that many with their brains spilling out like that. Could it be Nomu's brother? Why here...?' Deku thought as he ran.

"Now I know it's just a human, who was experimented on..." Midoriya muttered.

'-to show the fruits of my training...' Deku powered One for All, continuing, 'One for All: Full Cowling!'

He jumped from a building, smiling as he thought, 'It's okay! I can do it!'

Landing on top of a building, Deku rolled before getting to his feet.

'Gran Torino, please be okay!' Deku hoped.

Title screen 'Hero Killer: Stain vs U.A. Students'

"Why does it say 'U.A. Students'? It was only you three!" Kaminari asked, pointing at Iida, Todoroki and Midoriya.

"It might have been too long if it was their individual names." Yaoyorozu thought out loud.

"Who even made these titles?" Sero asked.

"Well, some of them are a little poe-" Hagakure started.

"If you are thinking I did it, I am just as clueless as you are to this." Tokoyami sighed.

"Wh-Where are the heroes?" someone asked as they helped someone up who had fallen.

Nomu screeched, about to attack the two until Gran Torino kicked it.

"How many years has it been since I've fought in earnest? I've gotten mixed up in something crazy!" Gran Torino told himself, telling Nomu, "I won't let you do whatever you want!"

"That Gran Torino obviously doesn't know that Nomus won't listen to shit you tell 'em." Bakugo observed.

"Most likely, yeah." Kirishima agreed.

"This was only the second attack from Shigaraki with Nomus, so yes..." All Might stated.

'-attacking indiscriminately, huh?' Gran Torino observed as Nomu crawled to the two citizens.

"Stop it, you little-"

Flame interrupted Gran Torino as it shot at Nomu while Gran Torino stopped himself from going toward the flames.

'I was looking for the hero killer, but this guy's timing was bad...' Endeavor thought, before exclaiming, "I do not know who you are, honored elder..."

Gran Torino turned his head to look at Endeavor.

"...but leave the rest to me."

“You’re...” Gran Torino whispered.

“Seriously?” one of the citizens gaped.

“Why are you here?” the other asked.

Endeavor grinned. “Isn’t it obvious? It’s because I am a hero.”

“Yeah... No...” Kaminari booed.

Citizens ran wild, trying to get away from Nomus and fire. In the middle of the crowd, Deku ran through them, toward the scene.

‘The center of the commotion is where it started. But what’s with this guy that looks like Nomu? If he’s got crazy power like the one at USJ... It won’t just be Gran Torino that’ll be in trouble... the whole city will be! Iida, who’s doing his internship here, will be, too!’ Deku thought as he ran.

“What happened to Iida?! Are you okay?!” Ashido asked, shaking him.

“He’s obviously fine since he’s still here!” Mineta shouted.

“But how is he doing up against Stain?” Ojiro asked.

“Not very good...” Iida muttered.

A bus exploded in the middle of the road, Deku covering his eyes from the impact. A hero fell down where Deku was while some others held back Nomu. One Nomu had a hero in his grasp, flying in the air.

“Oh man... What is this?” Deku muttered, watching.

A hero broke a fire hydrant, yelling out to Manual to put out the fire.

‘The voice from earlier! Normal Hero? Where Iida went for his internship!’ Deku thought, running to Manual.

“Why did you choose a time like this to go off somewhere, Tenya!” Manual groaned, using the water to put out the fires.

‘He went off somewhere? At a time like this? That diligent Iida did?’ Deku overheard.

“Hey, you’re in the way! Get back!” a hero told Deku.

“I-I’m sorry!” Deku apologized.

“This suspense is going to be the death of me!” Jiro grumbled.

“I get that Midoriya’s portrayed as the main character in this, but I wish to know what is going on with Iida.” Asui agreed.

“You said it, Tsu!” Ayoama nodded.

“I don’t even want to be the main character...” Midoriya cried softly.

“Yeah, why Deku?! I wanna be the main character!” Bakugo shouted.

“No wants to see a hot-head blowing up everything...” Todoroki replied.

“What the hell did you say, IcyHot?! I’m gonna kill you!” Bakugo groaned.

‘Don’t tell me-’ Deku thought in horror turned around and started running, the pieces clicking as he understood why Iida interned here.

“Damn it, what’s with these guys?!” a hero muttered.

“What’s with that power?”

Nomu threw the hero that was holding him back.

“The Fly!”

A hero with long wings on his arms held his shoulder, before a bus fell on him, exploding.

“Hey, what’s the situation?” a hero asked as the smoke died down.

“What are these monsters after?”

Shigaraki watched the smoke from the fire on top of a water tank.

“Nomus are really great...” Shigaraki hummed.

“You will not participate in the combat?” Kurogiri asked Shigaraki.

“Are you stupid? I’m injured. That’s why I brought those guys.” Shigaraki held his shoulder as he remembered beforehand.

“Master, how many Nomus have you finished?” Shigaraki asked the TV.

“They’re not as strong as the one from the USJ attack, but I’ve finished verifying the behaviors of six.”

“Give them to me.” Shigaraki ordered.

“Why?”

“Because I don’t like the hero killer. I can destroy the things I don’t like, right, Master?” Shigaraki explained, his eyes widening on the last word.

“Very well. However, you may only have three. You can use them as a learning experience.”

Shigaraki laughed into the night sky, declaring, Once the night is over, the world will have forgotten about you, Hero Killer.”

Stain pointed his katana at Tenya, whispering, "A child wearing a suit..."

"Yes!" Kaminari shouted.

"Shut up!" Jiro whispered, slapping him.

"-are you?" Stain asked Tenya.

Tenya started standing up as he said, "I am the younger brother of the hero you attacked. The younger brother of a most excellent older brother! I have come to stop you in his place!"

'Will you take this name for me?'

"Remember my name for as long as you live! Ingenium. It is the name of the hero who will defeat you!" Tenya shouted.

Stain glared at him. "I see. Die."

Tenya started his engines, yelling, "Like I would!"

He attempted to kick Stain, who dodged, surprising Tenya.

"Ingenium. You're brothers, huh?" Stain recalled, explaining, "In order to let news of me spread... I let him live."

Stain kicked Tenya in the shoulder, the spikes in the toe area stabbing in.

"Iida!" Uraraka jumped.

"Iida..." Midoriya bite his lip.

Slamming Tenya to the ground, Stain told him, "You're weak."

Flipping his katana, Stain stabbed Tenya in the shoulder, him yelling in pain.

"You and your brother are both weak. Because you're fakes." Stain declared.

"Shut up, villain!" Tenya muttered through the pain, shouting, "He's paralyzed from the waist down due to spiral cord damage! He can't work as a hero anymore! Tensei is an excellent hero who saved many people... and led them until now... There's no reason for you to crush him..."

Iida gritted his teeth while a pool of blood started forming around his shoulder.

"Tensei, I am very proud of you. You have become independent at a young age, with many sidekicks who follow you." his father told Tensei, Iida staring at his older brother.

"It's Baby Iida!" Ashido gushed quietly.

“I don’t think now’s the time for that...” Jiro told her.

“-not that they follow me, Dad. It’s the opposite. I can’t do anything by myself yet, so they’re supporting me. I need to work hard to return the favor, too.” Tensei explained, adding, “I’m not that talented or anything, but I have to live up to the name of hero. I’m glad that my work helps many people.”

Iida smiled at his brother.

“He’s my hero... He was an excellent hero who gave me a dream!” Tenya formed his hand into a fist as he declared, “I won’t forgive you... I’ll kill you!”

“Save that guy first.” Stain instructed, pointing to the other hero, explaining, “Reflect on yourself and save others. Don’t use your power for yourself. Being taken in by the hatred before you and trying to fulfill your own desires... That is the furthest from what a hero should be.”

“He was right... I was taken in by my hatred for him... My emotions taking over...” Iida agreed, a hand over his eyes.

“Even if it is, you’ll redeem yourself, Iida! And you’ve already done that! Over and over again!” Uraraka encouraged him.

“Stain might have been right, but when he deemed a hero fake, he never thought about them redeeming themselves. He was only wrong about some things.” Midoriya added.

Stain brought up the katana he’d just licked, making Tenya’s body unable to move.

“Goodbye. You’re an offering to a more just world.” Stain told Tenya.

“Shut up... Shut up...” Tenya begged.

“If you admire me, Tenya, then I might become an amazing hero.” Tensei smiled.

“No matter what you say, you are the criminal who hurt my brother!” Tenya yelled.

Stain stared at Tenya before looking to his left to see green light coming for him, Deku punching him away from Tenya.

“Yeah, Midoriya!” some of the class cheered, while others exhaled from holding their breath.

“Midoriya...?” Tenya muttered, staring up at him.

“I came to save you, Iida!” Deku vowed.

Information on Iida appears.

“Still trying to get used to those showing.” Hagakure noted.

“It’s Todoroki!” Ashido pointed out.

‘I might be overthinking it.’ Deku thought as he ran through an alleyway.

“Why’s it going back?!” Hagakure exclaimed while some groaned.

“I guess it wants to show how Midoriya found Iida, because, I mean, there’s a million alleyways!” Kirishima answered.

‘-city where the hero killer appeared, guys like Nomu are running wild. In this city, there’s probably an unease that only I can imagine: That the League of Villains and the hero killer are connected somehow! Does that mean the hero killer is also in this city right now?’ Deku ran up a building, jumping from one wall to the next, continuing, ‘Since Iida wasn’t at the fight earlier, that means he probably found the hero killer!’

Deku ran before looking down an alleyway, his eyes widening until he blinked as he jumped on the walls, punching Stain.

“Bingo!” Deku exclaimed, landing in front of Tenya while Stain slid back from the punch, away from Tenya. Stain narrowed his eyes at Deku.

‘That kid... He’s the one from Shigaraki’s picture...’ Stain remembered.

“I know you told me about this, but...” Aizawa whispered to All Might, him nodding.

‘Did he have eyes on Young Midoriya? Or did he just want to kill him?’ All Might thought.

“-on TV. That 60% of the hero killer’s victims were found in places without many people. That’s why I searched away from the center of the commotion in the alleyways near Normal Hero Agency. I searched them all one by one!” Deku explained, asking Tenya, “Can you move? Let’s get to a bigger street. We need help from the pros.”

“I can’t... move my body... Ever since he cut me... I think it’s his quirk.” Tenya told him.

“When does Todoroki show up...?” Kaminari whispered.

“Soon...” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“-TV guessed!” Deku remembered. Turning to Stain, muttering, “So cutting is how he activates his quirk?”

Deku gasped as he noticed the other hero, Native.

‘There’s someone else here! If it’d been just Iida, I could’ve carried him away on my shoulder...’ Deku gritted his teeth,

“Midoriya... Don’t get involved! This has nothing to do with you!” Tenya told Deku.

“What are you saying?” Deku questioned.

“Your friend came to save you. That’s a great line, isn’t it? But I have a duty to kill him. If we clash, of course the weaker will be culled. Now, what will you do?” Stain spoke up, Deku turning his attention back to him.

“Was he... testing Deku?” Uraraka asked.

“Sounds like it.” Asui said.

‘different from the guys at USJ. His eyes are those... of a killer.’ Deku thought. Gritting his teeth, he pulled out his phone cautiously, sending out his location.

‘So, that was what that was...’ the class realized.

‘Even without any proof, even if it was just a guess, I should’ve done whatever I could to get a pro to come with me. I’ll protect the two who can’t move and stall for time by myself. I’ll try to drive the hero killer away if I can!’ Deku planned.

“Stop it! Run away! I told you, didn’t I? It has nothing to do with you!” Tenya yelled.

“If you say that, then heroes can’t do anything! Th... There are a lot of things I’d like to say, but I’ll say them later.” Deku brought his fist up, continuing, “It’s like what All Might said: Meddling when you don’t need to... is the essence of being a hero.”

Stain gasped at what Deku said, before smiling. Deku ran at Stain, while Stain swung his katana back.

“Good.” Stain approved.

‘Get close to him in one movement.’ Deku thought as he got close to Stain.

‘To shorten the distance between him and an opponent with a long reach... It was a good decision.’ Stain grinned as he pulled out a small knife from his set.

“No! If you get cut-” Tenya yelled out.

‘Now then...’ Deku ducked under Stain as he swung his knife. Now behind him, Stain swung back

his katana, to find Deku gone. Looking up, Midoriya was now above him.

“Five percent Detroit... Smash!” Deku punched Stain on the head, Tenya staring in awe.

‘What’s with that movement? He’s moving like Bakugo...’ Tenya gasped.

“He was stealing my moves before I even knew it...” Bakugo muttered.

“That was pretty badass.” Kirishima grinned.

Stain smiled as he pulled up the knife to his mouth, licking the bit of blood in it.

Deku, paralyzed, thinking, ‘My body...’

The class gasped, Ashido exclaiming, “Is this when Todoroki comes in?!”

‘-small graze made me unable to move?’ Deku thought, glancing at a small cut on his arm. Stain got up from beside Deku, who noticed the bit of blood on the knife, realizing, ‘No... I see... It’s blood!’

“It wasn’t powerful enough. It’s not that you saw through my movements. You left my field of vision and maneuvered so that you would definitely be able to bring me down... That was what your movements were like. People who are all talk are a dime a dozen, but you are worth letting live. You’re different from these guys.” Stain told Deku, making his way back to Tenya.

“Damn it... Stop it!” Deku mumbled as Stain stood beside Tenya, resting his katana at his side.

Stain lifted up his katana, Deku begging, “Stop it...!”

Fire shot at Stain, who jumped out of the way.

“One after another... There are a lot of people getting in my way today.” Stain commented, Shoto at the end of the alleyway, his left side aflame.

The class let out a sigh of relief.

“You guys arrived right before Iida was killed...” Kaminari sighed.

“Now there’s some action.” Bakugo grinned.

“Even though it’s Midoriya and Todoroki?” Kirishima questioned.

“At least it’s something!” Bakugo stated.

“Todoroki, you too?” Tenya questioned.

“Why are you here...?” Deku asked. Noticing the fire, Deku whispered, “And you’re using your left side...”

“Why? That’s my line.” Shoto answered.

“Who knew Todoroki had sass?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Also, why were you asking why he was here?! You sent your freaking location for help!” Sero questioned at Midoriya.

“-just your location info.” Shoto said, putting out his flame. Getting into a fighting position, he continued, “You’re not really one to send that for no reason.”

He spread his ice on the floor while Stain jumped out of the way, lifting up Native and Deku from the ground.

“You meant that you were in trouble and to call for help, right?” Shoto asked, adding, “Don’t worry. The pros will also get here in a few minutes.”

Shoto shot fire at Stain, who had hung onto the wall, jumped out of the flames reach.

Deku and Native slid on the ice, out of the way of Stain.

“That’s hot...!” Deku commented at the fire.

“Midoriya, it’s fire... What else could it be?” Todoroki told Midoriya.

“R-Right...” Midoriya replied.

“-just like the information about him implies.” Shoto glared at Stain, vowing, “I won’t let you kill these guys, Hero Killer.”

“Yeah, Todoroki!” the class cheered.

“Todoroki, you can’t let this guy see your blood! I think he controls his opponents’ actions by ingesting their blood orally. That’s how he got all of us!” Deku warned him.

“He sucks blood to keep people from moving. That’s why he uses blades, huh? I can keep my distance and-” Shoto observed until a knife flew at him, cutting his cheek as Stain jumped for him.

“You have good friends, Ingenium!” Stain grinned.

Stain swung his katana at Shoto, who blocked it with his ice. Shoto looked up, noticing the katana flying above him.

'A sword?! He threw it at the same time as the knife-' Shoto thought before Stain grabbed at his collar, pulling him close to lick the blood that spilled from the cut until Shoto used his flames to keep him away.

"Ew!" Ashido stuck her tongue out in disgust.

"That was close...!" Shoto muttered, shooting ice at Stain, who dodged out of the way of the ice.

"He's strong..." Stain muttered, swinging his katana at the ice, only for more ice to appear.

While this was happening, Tenya mumbled, "Why are you two... Why... Please, stop! I've inherited my brother's name. I have to do it... That guy's mine...!"

"You inherited it? That's strange. The Ingenium I saw before didn't have that look on his face, though." Shoto commented back. Tenya gasped as Shoto muttered under his breath, "You've got a lot going on behind the scenes in our family, too, huh?"

"Todoroki..." Deku gritted his teeth, before gasping, moving his fingers. 'Huh?'

Stain sliced the ice Shoto had shot towards him, saying, "To block your own view against an opponent faster than you... What a foolish plan."

"I wonder about that." Shoto argued before two knives stabbed into his left arm.

"Todoroki!" Kaminari exclaimed, wrapping his arms around his head in panic.

Todoroki sat, confused before uttering, "Um... Kaminari...?"

"Oh, sorry, I just got a little scared." Kaminari apologized, letting go.

Deku grabbed Stain, who was about to kill Native.

"Midoriya!" Shoto yelled out.

"I can move normally for some reason now!" Deku yelled back.

"A time limit?" Shoto tensed.

"No, that kid should've been the last one he got. I can't move yet." Native explained.

'Is this guy's blood type O?' Stain thought.

"Oh, yeah it is! I remember reading that!" Kaminari answered.

"Is that why it's showing that? For blood type?" Jiro asked.

"It seems that O has the least amount of time while B is the longest." Midoriya observed.

"I'm type A... But where does that fall?" Iida rubbed his chin.

"-blood to keep them from moving. Since I got free first... I can think of three possible reasons. It could be less effective with more people, the amount ingested could affect how long it works, or there could be a difference in effectiveness based on a person's blood type!" Deku explained to Shoto, Stain narrowing his eyes at Deku's last reason.

"Blood type...? Mine is B..." Native told them.

"I'm type A..." Tenya muttered.

"Blood type? That's correct." Stain smirked.

'Hero Killer: Stain. Quirk: Bloodcurdle'

"So A is second..." Iida concluded.

"I can't really do anything just by knowing his quirk, though." Deku gritted his teeth.

"I wanted to hurry up and carry those two out of here, but he can react so fast, he can avoid ice and fire. I can't leave myself that open. I think our best option is to hold on by avoiding close combat until the pros get here." Shoto explained, Deku nodding.

"Todoroki, you've already shed too much blood. I'll distract him, so you support me from behind!" Deku noted, powering One for All.

"That's a pretty big risk, but yeah... The two of us will protect them!" Shoto told Deku.

"Two against one, huh? It won't be easy." Stain declared.

'Iida, I've been worried about you since your older brother was attacked, because I know the face of someone who would act on pent-up resentment. I also know just how narrow the field of vision can get for someone like that. That day, I told her everything about what had happened and about who I am now. Mother cried and apologized, forgiving me with a smile surprising quickly.' Shoto thought as Deku jumped for Stain while he shot out ice.

"We get it IcyHot, now do you mind? I'm trying to watch some action!" Bakugo blurted out.

"You think I wanted my thoughts to be shown?" Todoroki responded, thinking, 'I know I wasn't close to Iida, but maybe I should've talked to him... Maybe...'

'-her happy and be her salvation. The old me would definitely not have been able to choose my old man's agency for an internship. It's not that I've forgiven him, and I have no intention of doing so. It was just so I could experience the fact that he is the number two hero with my own eyes and body and accept that.' Shoto continued as Deku tried to land a hit on Stain, who dodged and tried to swing his katana at Deku, but Shoto shot out his ice.

On the first day of internships, Endeavor told Todoroki, "Get ready. We're going out."

"Where? To do what?" Todoroki asked.

"If this incident follows precedent, then the hero killer will appear in Hosu City again. We will go to Hosu for a time on a business trip and work there." Endeavor explained. Yelling out to someone, Endeavor ordered, "Contact Hosu City immediately!"

"Yes, sir!"

'No matter what a scumbag he is, I had to apprentice the judgment and instincts of the man called the number two hero.' Shoto shot out fire at Stain, as he continued thinking, 'Everything was so simple! But even though it was simple, I didn't see it.'

'It's your power... isn't it?!'

'Just a few words... Those few words...'

'Save that guy first.'

'I came to save you, Iida!'

'The two of us will protect them!'

'I'll kill you!'

Deku's leg was cut by Stain's katana, Deku landing against the wall.

'This guy's movements are completely different from before!' Deku noted as Stain ran for him only for Shoto's flames to stop him.

"Midoriya!" Shoto yelled.

"Please stop..."

Shoto looked behind him to see Tenya crying.

"I'm... already..." Tenya whispered.

Shoto gritted his teeth. "If you want to stop, then stand up!"

Stain licked the katana, Deku becoming paralyzed, Shoto shooting more ice at Stain.

"The only words I can say to you are:" Shoto started as Stain broke the ice, running at Shoto while he yelled, "Look properly at what you want to be!"

'Ingenium. It is the name of the hero who will defeat you!'

Tenya remembered the words as he tried to clench his fist.

Ending plays.

"No, no, no, no, no! You can not just stop it right there!" Ashido walked to the TV before getting stopped by Hagakure and Uraraka.

“Mina, if you sit back down, we can still watch.” Asui said.

“Iida, can I give you a hug?” Kaminari asked him.

“I will allow it...” Iida nodded, Kaminari wrapping his arms around Iida.

“Is your arm okay?” Yaoyorozu asked Todoroki.

“Yes. We were treated at a hospital after this, remember.” Todoroki told her.

“I’m sorry I got you two mixed up in my mess...” Iida told Todoroki and Midoriya.

“It’s like Young Midoriya said: Meddling when you don’t need to is the essence of hero.” All Might looked at Iida.

“Technically, you said that.” Sato corrected.

“It is in the moment, Sato.” Tokoyami told him.

Chapter End Notes

It's Power Loader's birthday today!
(≥▽≤)/

Climax

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of last episode, followed by the opening.

“I like this opening, but can it go faster!” Ashido exclaimed.

Title screen ‘Climax’

“‘Climax’?” Jiro questioned, Ashido shushing her.

‘Do you know the Turbo Hero, Ingenium?’

‘Of course! He’s a really popular hero who has 65 sidekicks working at his Tokyo agency!’

‘He is my elder brother! He is a likeable hero who honors the rules and leads people. I set my sights on being a hero because I want to be like my brother.’

Tenya narrowed his eyes as tears filled them, watching Deku and Shoto fight Stain.

‘Tida... The only words I can say to you are:’ Shoto thought as he shot ice at Stain, who cut the ice with his katana, heading for him, Shoto lighting his left on fire while yelling, “Look properly at what you want to be!”

Tenya gritted his teeth.

‘Ingenium. It is the name of the hero who will defeat you!’

‘What kind of a hero am I? Protected by my friends... Having them bleed for me...!’ Tenya thought as tears streamed down his nose, glancing at Native.

‘Save that guy first.’

Shoto shot fire at Stain, who dodged out of the way.

‘Hero Killer: Stain. In order to teach him a lesson, I used my brother’s name. I only saw what was in front of me... I couldn’t see anything except myself...!’ Tenya closed his eyes.

“Tenya, you want to be a hero, too?” Tensei asked Iida, putting his hero costume up.

“Yes. You’re cool.” Iida answered, waving his hands.

“You’ve been doing that hand thing since you were little...” Ojiro smiled a little, glancing at Iida.

“Yes...” Iida nodded while Uraraka patted his back in comfort.

“-my future reference? Why do you continue working as a hero?” Iida asked Tensei.

“Well, our grandfather and parents were all heroes, so I was expected to be a hero by those around me.” Tensei explained as he packed his suit away. Turning to Iida, glancing at the helmet for his suit. Iida handed it to him as Tensei added, “Anyway, it’s simple, really. If someone sees a lost child, they take the child to the service counter for lost children. I think people like that are the coolest.”

“Then why didn’t you decide to work at the service counter for lost children?” Iida asked.

“Think about what I’m saying! What are you, a robot?” Tensei said sternly.

Iida smiled from his brother’s past comment.

“Looks like you can call Iida ‘Robot’, too.” Kirishima elbowed Bakugo’s arm.

“You’re way smarter and more athletic than I was at your age, so... Wait a sec.” Tensei paused, rubbing his chin before laughing. “Then that means... If you admire me, Tenya, then I might be an amazing hero.”

“Your brother seems really supportive, I want to meet him someday.” Kaminari said, wiping his eye.

“He is...” Iida confirmed, smiling.

‘-as you say, Hero Killer.’ Tenya thought.

“From the right!” Deku yelled out, still paralyzed. Stain ran for Native, Shoto stopping him with his ice and fire.

‘I’m different from them. I’m immature. I can’t hold a candle to them!’ Tenya thought while this was happening. He clenched his hand into a fist, thinking, ‘Even so...’

Stain ran through the ice Shoto shot out, cutting and running. When he made it through, Shoto shot fire out while Stain moved out of the way.

“Ice and flame.” Stain commented.

‘I’d like to see you dodge this!’ Shoto shot more ice at Stain, who dodged the ice.

“No one’s ever told you? You’re too focused on your quirk. You’re being careless!” Stain lectured, making his way to Shoto, his katana ready to cut his left arm clean off.

“Todoroki!” the class yelled.

Todoroki raised his left arm, saying, “My arm is still here.”

“I-It’s still scary, though. Just having your arm clean off.” Sero stuttered.

“It was scary...” Todoroki agreed, holding his left arm with his right hand.

‘-stand right now...’ Tenya encouraged, picking himself up. As his engines fired up, tenya continued, ‘...I’ll never, ever be able... to catch up to them, or Tensei!’

‘Damn it. It stopped already, huh?’ Stain narrowed his eyes.

‘Recipro... burst!’ Tenya ran at Shoto and Stain, kicking the katana away from Shoto, breaking it in the process. Then, without wasting a second, he kicked Stain away.

“Yeah, Iida!” the class cheered.

“Emergency Exit, Iida!” Uraraka cried, the others joining.

Over the cheers, Iida glanced at Todoroki and Midoriya, Todoroki mouthing, ‘Thank you.’

Iida nodded, acknowledging it.

“You got free?” Shoto gasped, adding, “That quirk isn’t as great as I thought.”

“Todoroki, Midoriya, this has nothing to do with you two, and I apologize.” Tenya told them.

“You’re saying that again?” Deku asked.

“That’s why I can’t allow you two to bleed more than this!” Tenya declared.

“It’s no use trying to be reformed for appearance’s sake. A person’s essence does not change easily. You will never be anything but a fake who prioritizes his own selfish desires. You are a cancer to society that warps the idea of ‘heroes’. Someone must set you straight.” Stain spat at Tenya, blood dripping from a cut.

“You’re an anachronistic fundamentalist.” Shoto narrowed his eyes at Stain.

‘Those are some mighty words, Young Todoroki.’ All Might thought.

Talking to Tenya, Shoto said, “Iida, don’t listen to the logic of a murderer.

“No, he’s right. I have no right to call myself a hero...” Tenya told him, blood from his cut running down his arm, gritting his teeth, “Even so, I cannot give in. If I give in, then Ingenium will die.”

Stain narrowed his eyes, saying in a pissed tone, “Out of the question.”

Seeing Stain start to run, Shoto pushed Tenya out of the way, shooting his fire.

“Idiot! The hero killer is after me and that kid in white armor, right? Don’t fight back. It’d better if you run away!” Native yelled out Shoto.

“It doesn’t look like he’ll give me an opening to do that. Something’s clearly changed just now. He’s flustered.” Shoto argued. Stain hung onto the wall with his broken katana before jumping, heading back for Shoto and Tenya. Shoto shot his ice at Stain again, who continued dodging and cutting them with his knives.

‘There’s the uncertain element of blood type, and he needs to get in close for it to work. On top of that, it doesn’t last long...’ Shoto thought.

“Apparently it does because that Native hero has been down for quite a while.” Jiro thought out loud.

“Well, he did say his blood type was A, and it affects him the longest.” Yaoyorozu added.

“And Deku’s is O, the shortest.” Uraraka stated.

‘He’s gotten desperate trying to kill Iida and this person before the pros come. He’s got crazy tenacity...’ Shoto thought.

Tenya glanced down at his engines as they started acting up.

‘Oh no, Recipro’s done. Did I break the radiator during my kick earlier?’ Tenya gaped. Looking at Shoto, Tenya asked, “Todoroki, can you regulate temperature?”

“I’m not used to it with my left yet. Why?” Shoto answered.

“Freeze my legs! Without plugging up the exhausts!” Tenya instructed.

“You’re in the way!” Stain yelled, throwing a knife at Shoto. Tenya got in front of Shoto, taking the knife to his arm.

“Iida!” some of the class exclaimed.

Deku gasped as his body jerked forward.

“You stop, too!” Stain threw another knife, Tenya moving his arm to take the hit again.

“Iida!” Shoto yelled as he put his flames out.

“Just do it! Hurry!” Tenya pleaded.

Deku leaned on the wall, thinking, ‘I... I can move. Can I do it? No, right now...’

Shoto froze Tenya’s legs, leaving the exhausts open.

'Damn it! Thanks, Todoroki.' Tenya reached for the knife, grasping it in his mouth and pulling it out.

"Tida freaking pulled a knife out with his teeth! That's super manly!" Kirishima exclaimed, getting shushed by a few.

'Recipro... Extend!' Tenya's engines powered up with blue fire, jumping up at Stain.

'One for All...' Deku stood up. Jumping for Stain as well, Deku finished, *'...Full Cowling!'*

Tenya shot up at Stain, thinking, 'If I just...'

Deku cut his leg on an ice spike, wincing, but not stopping as he thought, 'If I just...'

Stain's eyes were on Tenya, but once Deku jumped for him, he glanced in his direction.

"Go!" Shoto encouraged.

'...have my leg...' Tenya lifted his leg up, ready for a kick.

'...have my fist...' Deku pulled his fist back.

Stain's eyes widened as Tenya and Deku sent their attacks into him; Tenya kicking Stain's side while Deku punched his face.

'...that's all I need right now!' Tenya and Deku finished.

"YEAH! You three go!" the class cheered.

Aizawa widened his eyes. "Those three..."

"That was an awesome combo!" Ojiro remarked.

"Just a while ago, Midoriya was still breaking his bones! Now look at him!" Sero stared in awe.

"Did Todoroki smile?!" Ashido gushed.

"You three make a manly team!" Kirishima beamed.

"Man, you guys deserve the credit!" Kaminari huffed.

"Unless you want to turn it off, I suggest you be quiet." Aizawa ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

"Why's it going back?!" Bakugo exclaimed.

Nomu crawled for the two citizens. Gran Torino headed back for Nomu, yelling, "Stop it, you little-"

Fire shot at Nomu, Gran Torino stopping himself from getting too close.

“I do not know who you are, honored elder, but leave the rest to me.” Endeavor told Gran Torino, the citizens staring in awe.

“Why are you here?”

“Isn’t it obvious? It’s because I am a hero.” Endeavor answered.

“Yeah... no!” Kaminari disagreed.

“Even though I used a lower temperature as a warning, this is the first time anyone’s been able to stay conscious after being on the receiving end.” Endeavor observed, Nomu still moving after the fire went out.

“Be careful! This guy’s...” Gran Torino warned before Nomu exploded the fire everywhere.

“Absorption and release, huh? But since the damage from the absorption remains... It’s just a small fry quirk!” Endeavor predicted.

“That’s strange...” Gran Torino narrowed his eyes, before exclaiming, “No, Todoroki! This guy’s got multiple quirks!”

“I see, so that’s how it is.” Endeavor whispered as Nomu jumped for him while Gran Torino slid on the ground.

‘Those two bystanders ran away, right?’ Gran Torino wondered. When he saw them nowhere in sight, Gran Torino spat, “In that case...”

Endeavor lit his hand on fire while Nomu opened his mouth, his tongue spreading out at Gran Torino and Endeavor.

“Ew, that’s so gross!” Hagakure complained.

“Agreed...” Ashido stuck her tongue out.

“I cracked the road... It’s been a while, so my control’s not great...” Gran Torino noted after he slammed Nomu to the ground.

“Huh, you’re not bad, honored elder.” Endeavor told Gran Torino. Hearing a loud boom, Endeavor looked in the direction of the noise, muttering, “There should be a lot of heroes gathered over there. It’s been at least two or three minutes. Even though they’re all gathered there... Good grief!”

“Let’s restrain this guy quickly and turn him over to the police so we can go help!” Gran Torino told Endeavor, who narrowed his eyes.

“Shoto, there’s trouble! Follow me! I’ll show you what it means to be a hero!” Endeavor told

Shoto as they ran.

Suddenly, a loud buzzing noise went off, Shoto grabbing his phone.

'Midoriya...' Shoto widened his eyes, looking through his phone.

"Shoto! Don't look at your phone, look at me!" Endeavor yelled.

"It's just his location..." Shoto muttered before turning around, running the other way.

"Where are you going, Shoto?!" Endeavor demanded.

"An alleyway at 4-2-10 Ekou Street. If you finish what you're doing or find any free pros, send them there." Shoto instructed, explaining, "I'm leaving you to take care of the trouble. I'm sure you'll be able to resolve it quickly. My friend might be in trouble..."

"Remember when you said we weren't here to make friends..." Kaminari smiled at Todoroki.

"Yes..." Todoroki sighed.

"And you just called Midoriya a friend." Kaminari beamed.

Todoroki sighed. "Yes..."

"Looks like the power of friendship wins!" Kaminari cheered.

"So loud..." Tokoyami sighed.

"-address I'll give you. I, Endeavor, will be sufficient support for those over there by myself." Endeavor told Gran Torino.

"Go!" Shoto yelled out.

Tenya and Deku hit Stain until Deku winced.

'Did I release a little too much power? It's not broken... is it?' Deku wondered.

'They stopped him! Here's my chance!' Shoto thought, the fire on his left side blazing.

Stain suddenly opened his eyes, quickly grabbing his katana to swing it at Tenya, who ducked in time.

"Tida...!" some of the class gaped.

"-will defeat you! This time, you, as a criminal-" Tenya vowed.

"Keep after him!" Shoto yelled, shooting out fire.

Tenya kicked Stain again as he exclaimed, "And I, as a hero!"

Fire shot at Stain, burning his face. Deku and Tenya continued falling until Shoto caught them with his ice. Sliding down the ice to Shoto before they banged their heads against a spike of ice.

“Ouch...” Yaoyorozu winced.

“Sorry...” Todoroki apologized.

“You’re fine, Todoroki. Thank you.” Iida told him.

Stain, he laid on a piece of ice, not moving. The three of them stared at him before Deku got up, saying, “He’s probably knocked out after all that... right?”

“Then, let’s restrain him and get out to the street. Is there anything to tie him up with?” Shoto sighed.

“Just in case, let’s take all his weapons off him.” Deku added, Shoto agreeing.

Two heroes dodged Nomu’s fist, commenting, “He’s too strong. Damn it!”

“Let’s all attack him at once!” a hero suggested, as they all ran for Nomu, who lifted his arms up to bring them back on the ground, sending dust and debris at the heroes.

“Damn it, I can’t see!”

“Where is he?!”

Manual turned to look at the heroes beside him before exclaiming, “Run away!”

Nomu was about to hit a hero before Endeavor sent Nomu back, surprising the other heroes. Nomu slid on the ground, regenerating his arm of wounds.

“He can regenerate, huh? Then-” Endeavor spat. Nomu ran for Endeavor, who grabbed his head, yelling, “How about this?!”

Nomu’s head burst into flames from Endeavor, and turning blue, he blew Nomu’s head clean off, falling to the ground.

“Carbonized cells cannot regenerate.” Endeavor smirked.

“Look out!” someone screamed as another Nomu flew away with someone.

“Those heroes with quirks that are not effective against the villain, go to Ekou Street, District 4 to help there!” Endeavor instructed.

“There’s a villain there, too?” one asked.

“I don’t know, but I’m counting on you!” Endeavor confessed.

“At least he listened...” Todoroki sighed.

Nomu flew behind a building out of Endeavor's sight of view.

"He's fast! Then-" Endeavor started scaling the building to reach Nomu.

"So, what happened after you guys defeated the hero killer. Because to me, it looks like it just wanted to show your victory." Kaminari said.

"Maybe, if you just keep watching, you'll find out." Jiro glared at him.

"But I don't wanna watch this bastard being heroic..." Kaminari complained.

"Kaminari, do not talk like that about a hero!" Iida yelled at him.

"-okay now." Native told Deku as he could walk now. Native picked up Deku, who was about to protest, until Native asked, "You hurt your legs, right? Let me do this, at least."

"Th-Thank you very much." Deku said nervously.

"That's my line." Native sighed.

"You can find anything at a trash collection site." Shoto commented as he tied up Stain.

"Todoroki, I'll pull it!" Tenya offered.

"Your arms are all messed up, right?" Shoto questioned.

"You're one to talk..." Midoriya smiled nervously.

"Even though I'm a pro, I was just in the way." Native sighed.

"No, I don't think you could've done anything one-on-one with the hero killer's quirk. He's too strong." Deku reassured him.

"Fighting three-on-one with the guy making mistakes himself, we still barely won. He was probably flustered and forgot about Midoriya's recovery time. And he wasn't able to deal with Iida's last Reciproburst or Midoriya's movements." Shoto added.

"Now, let's quickly get him to the police-" Native instructed.

"Wha...? What are you here?"

Deku looked up to see Gran Torino on the other end of the street.

"Gran Torino!" Deku exclaimed as Gran Torino jumped, Deku calling, "Gran Tor-"

Deku was cut off as Gran Torino kicked Deku in the face, groaning, "I thought I told you to stay on the bullet train!"

“Hey, that’s nice after what he went through!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“He didn’t notice yet...” Midoriya told her.

“-with, Gran Torino.” Deku told Shoto when he asked who he was before asking Gran Torino, “But why?”

“I was told to come here all of a sudden. Well, I don’t really know what’s going on, but I’m glad you’re okay.” Gran Torino answered, steam coming off him.

“Gran Torino, I’m sorry...” Deku sighed.

‘Jeez, this part of him is also exactly like Toshinori.’ Gran Torino frowned.

“I never taught Young Midoriya that, Gran Torino.” All Might chuckled.

“But, you have to admit he’s right.” Aizawa muttered.

“-us there was a request for help here, but...” a hero explained as he and other heroes came to where Gran Torino, Native, and the students stood.

“Children?” one questioned.

“Those injuries look serious! I’ll call an ambulance right away!”

“H-Hey, this is...”

One hero looked down, gasping as she asked, “Don’t tell me... it’s the hero killer?”

“What?” Gran Torino asked, surprised.

“Call the police, too!”

As a hero called the police, another asked Deku, “Can you walk?”

“If you prop me up, I can...” Deku answered.

“And you?” one asked Shoto

“I only received minor injuries.” Shoto said, adding, “But Iida is...”

“He’s bleeding badly...” a hero observed as Tenya walked past him.

“The ambulance will be here soon! Until then...”

“You two...” Tenya started, talking to Shoto and Deku. Turning to Tenya, he bowed, saying, “You were injured because of me! I am truly sorry. I couldn’t... see anything... through my anger...”

“I’m sorry, too. Even though you were feeling so cornered, I didn’t notice it at all. Even though we’re friends...” Deku told Tenya.

“Pull yourself together. You’re the class rep, right?” Shoto reminded Tenya.

Tenya wiped his tears with his arm. “Yeah.”

“The fight against the hero killer probably only took about ten minutes.” Midoriya narrated.

“Only ten?!” some of the class exclaimed.

“Hush, you’re ruining the moment.” Kaminari said, wiping his eye.

“Looks like we got another crybaby.” Jiro smirked.

“Get down!” Gran Torino exclaimed, noticing Nomu that Endeavor rescued that hero from.

“A villain?!” a hero exclaimed as a winged-Nomu grabbed Deku.

“Deku!” Uraraka shrieked.

“Midoriya...” Kaminari squinted his eyes as he hugged Midoriya.

“Hey!” Deku exclaimed while Shoto and Tenya yelled, “Midoriya!”

“There’s blood! Did he escape here after being beaten?” a hero asked as blood got onto her face.

‘Oh no, if he gets too high, then I won’t be able to reach him with my quirk!’ Gran Torino thought, watching Nomu fly higher and higher with Deku.

“Do something!” some of the class screeched.

A tongue licked the blood on the hero’s cheek, paralyzing Nomu. Deku gasped as he watched Stain run after Nomu.

“This society overgrown with fake heroes and the criminals who wave their power around idly...” Stain jumped at Nomu, stabbing it in the brain, holding Deku as they fell to the ground. As the dust that was brought up cleared, Stain finished, “...should all be purged.”

Everyone, including All Might and Aizawa either had their jaws open or watched in shock.

“Th-The hero killer...” All Might stuttered.

“...saved Midoriya...” Aizawa finished.

Twisting the knife he stabbed Nomu with, pulled it out, continuing, "...too create a more just society."

As the heroes, Shoto and Tenya watched Stain and Deku, Shigaraki watched through binoculars.

"Hey, hey, hey. What the hell?! Why'd that Nomu have to go and get killed?! Why is that kid there? There is so much I want to say that I can't keep up! This is a mess!" Shigaraki started itching his neck, complaining, "Why... Why won't things go the way I want?"

"He saved the boy?!"

"Idiot, he took a hostage!"

"He killed someone without hesitation."

"Stain wasn't trying to kill Midoriya... was he...?" Yaoyorozu asked, scared.

"No, he said before he'd leave Midoriya alive, remember?" Todoroki answered.

"What would've happened if Stain didn't save Midoriya, but... just escaped?" Sato asked.

"I-I don't even want to think about it!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Then, let us not." Tokoyami sympathized.

"-should've escaped this way." Endeavor said as he ran to the other heroes.

"How are things on your end?" a hero asked Endeavor.

"Things got a little rough." Endeavor answered, adding, "But don't tell me that man is...?"

As Endeavor looked at Stain and Deku, who muttered, "Let... go...!"

**Stain turned his head to look at Endeavor, uttering, "Endeavor."*

As Stain's mask fell off his face, Endeavor lit his hand with fire, smirking, "Hero Killer!"

"Wait, Todoroki!" Gran Torino yelled at Endeavor, who was about to question when Stain let go of Deku, turning to face the heroes. Deku looked up at Stain, his face going from angry, to horror.

"You fake... I must make things right... Someone must be dyed in blood... I must take back what it means to be a hero! Come! Try and get me, you fakes! The only one I'll let kill me is the true hero... All Might!" Stain vowed as a strange aura made everyone unable to act.

While the TV played, some of the class covered their eyes in fear or were too frightened to move.

The knife Stain was holding fell down, with a clink sound, snapping everyone out of the strange aura around them. Stain stood, unmoving, still.

“He’s... He’s unconscious...” Endeavor muttered.

Tenya and Shoto fell back while Gran Torino breathed out. Deku stared in horror at Stain, also unmoving.

“I heard later that a broken rib had pierced the hero killer’s lung at that moment.. He hadn’t licked anyone’s blood, but at the place, for that one moment, the hero killer was the only one who stood up to fight against his opponent.” Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

No one moved for a while, until Sero muttered, “T-Todoroki and Iida looked so scared...”

“Why wouldn’t they be?!” Uraraka exclaimed, looking at Midoriya, adding, “Deku almost went to who knows where!”

“I-I never want to see that again...” Asui uncovered an eye.

“I can’t believe we had to see that again...” Todoroki whispered, trying to calm himself down.

“L-Let’s just calm each other down...” Yaoyorozu told everyone, whispering to herself, “We were definitely not prepared for that...”

Chapter End Notes

*Stain turned his head to look at Endeavor, uttering, “Endeavor.”

“Do you think Stain takes requests?” Todoroki asked, the class glancing at him as he added, “Because if so...”

“Todoroki...” Iida uttered.

“...it’s just a suggestion...” Todoroki shrugged.

“Todoroki...!” Midoriya widened his eyes.

“...but if he does!” Todoroki raised his finger up.

“Yes!” Kaminari beamed.

“Todoroki! Kaminari! No!” Midoriya and Iida exclaimed.

The Aftermath of Hero Killer: Stain

A chopper flew over the fires in Hosu City as a woman reported, "From the news chopper to the studio; I'm reporting live from the skies of Hosu City! I'm reporting on a different story, but look at this! There is fire and smoke rising from different locations on the streets. Are these from accidents, or from rioting villains? We are not getting any information about any of this. I will report as soon as I know the situation!"

"Okay, cut!" a man holding a camera said.

They watched the fires over the city.

"Keep shooting." the woman instructed, the man nodding, filming the fires. The woman watched before gasping, "I wonder what that is..."

The man looked up from the camera, asking, "Where?"

"Over there. By the water tank on top of the highest building. Can you get it?" the woman pointed, The man moved the camera to where she was pointing at Shigaraki and Kurogiri.

"There are people! Two of them!" the man exclaimed.

"Curious onlookers? In a place like this?" she questioned.

"They aren't onlookers..." Sero whispered.

"I wonder if what the hero killed did affected Shigaraki and Kurogiri?" Uraraka asked.

"Yeah..." Midoriya whispered.

Shigaraki held the binoculars and placing all five fingers on it made the binoculars turn grey, then start to decay.

The class cringed at the sound it made.

"Let's go back." Shigaraki waved his hand of the dust.

"Were you satisfied with the results, Tomura Shigaraki?" Kurogiri asked as he made a portal for them.

"Idiot. That depends on tomorrow." Shigaraki remarked while stepping into the portal.

Opening plays.

"The result was the attention being on Stain, and not him, so he hated it." Midoriya muttered.

“That fight with the hero killer must have been a bit scaring, seeing what you went through.”
Yaoyorozu shivered.

“A little...” Todoroki murmured.

Title screen ‘The Aftermath of Hero Killer: Stain’

‘Hosu General Hospital’

“Were you able to sleep, Midoriya?” Todoroki asked, him, Midoriya, and Iida in a hospital room.

“No, not really.” Midoriya admitted.

“I didn’t think so. Me neither.” Todoroki sighed.

“Thinking about it now, we did something amazing, huh?” Midoriya noted.

“Something amazingly reckless.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“-an ending like that really makes you feel like it’s a miracle we’re alive.” Midoriya continued. Glancing at his leg, he whispered, “With my leg like this, he probably could’ve killed us if he wanted to.

“Yeah. We were obviously left alive for a purpose.” Todoroki agreed, glancing at his arm. Looking at Iida, saying, “You’re amazing to have been able to face him after all the murderous indent directed at you.”

“No, that’s not it. I...” Iida disagreed.

The door to their room opened, Manual and Gran Torino standing there.

“Oh, are you wounded kids awake?” Gran Torino asked.

“Gran Torino!” Midoriya smiled.

“Manual...” Iida widened his eyes in surprise.

“Look who’s not there...” Kaminari huffed.

“He had other things to do...” Todoroki explained.

“S-Sorr-” Midoriya was about to apologize to Gran Torino.

“But before that, you’ve got a visitor.” Gran Torino interrupted as someone else walked into their room to stand beside Manual, Gran Torino introducing, “Hosu’s chief of police, Kenji Tsuragamae.”

'Tsuragamae! Ch-Chief?!' Midoriya gaped.

Todoroki and Iida stood up while Midoriya struggled with his leg.

"Oh, you can just say seated, woof." Tsuragamae told Midoriya.

'Woof!'

"Midoriya, his quirk is 'Dog'. If his quirk is like mine, then like how I say 'ribbit' sometimes, he would say 'woof'." Asui explained.

"I-I know, but it felt like an honor to meet the chief of police..." Midoriya muttered.

'-police came all this way... Why?' Todoroki thought.

"Regarding the hero killer we arrested... He had fairly serious injuries, with burns and broken bones, and is receiving treatment under strict guard, woof. Since you are U.A. students, I'm sure you already know that when superpowers were still becoming the norm, the police attached high importance to leadership and standards and made sure quirks were not used as weapons. And then, the profession of 'hero' emerged to fill that gap, woof. For an individual's use of force and power that can easily kill others- actions that normally would be appropriate to denounce- to be accepted officially is thanks to early heroes who followed the ethics and rules of the profession, woof. Even up against the hero killer, for uncertified individuals to cause injury with their quirks without specific instruction from their guardians or supervisors is a clear violation of the rules. The three of you, and the pro heroes, Endeavor, Manual, and Gran Torino must receive strict punishment." Tsuragamae explained to them.

"Wait a minute. If Iida hadn't done anything, Native would've been killed. If Midoriya hadn't come, the two of them would've been killed. No one realized the hero killer had appeared. Are you saying we should've followed the rules and watched people get killed?" Todoroki objected.

"Yeah, Todoroki's right!" Kirishima shouted.

"-you saying that as long as it turns out all right, it's okay to bend the rules?" Tsuragamae questioned.

"Isn't it a hero's job to save people?" Todoroki exclaimed.

"That is why you are not a full-fledged hero yet. Goodness, what are you being taught by U.A. and Endeavor, woof?" Tsuragamae sighed.

"You dog!" Todoroki gritted his teeth, walking towards Tsuragamae.

"Were you about to throw hands with the police, Todoroki?!" Kaminari asked.

“-a minute. Hear him out until the end.” Gran Torino stopped Todoroki.

“That was the official opinion of the police. And the punishment and such would only happen if this were all made public, woof. If this were made public, you would probably be applauded by the public, but you would not be able to escape punishment. On the other hand, this is a bit underhanded, but if it is not made public, the burn scars would support Endeavor being the hero who saved the day, and it would end there, woof. Thankfully, there were very few witnesses. This violation could be crushed here, woof. But this would mean no one would know about your good judgement or achievements. Which do you prefer? Personally, I don’t want to be the one to find fault with promising young ones because of one big mistake, woof.” Tsuragamae finished this time, holding a thumbs up to the three with his tongue out.

“Either way, we will need to take responsibility for being negligent in our supervisory duties.” Manual sighed.

Iida walked to Manual, bowing. “I am truly sorry.”

“All right. You’ll cause trouble for others! If you understand, then don’t do it again!” Manual booped Iida lightly on the head.

“Can you pause, Midoriya...?” Kirishima asked.

When he did, Kirishima looked at Iida, saying, “When we went to go rescue Bakugo, was this the reason why you didn’t want us to go...?”

There was silence until Iida answered, “Yes...”

“Oh... okay...” Kirishima whispered, saying, “Y-You can play it now, Midoriya.”

“I guess that makes sense why they would give the credit to Endeavor...” Kaminari whispered.

“Because of the unfairness of adults, you will not be able to receive the praise you would probably have gotten, but at least, as someone who also protects the peace, I can say thank you.” Tsuragamae bowed at the three when they chose the second choice.

Todoroki looked away, whispering, “Please start with that next time.”

“Is that a flustered Todoroki we see...!” Ashido exclaimed.

“More like... embarrassed.” Uraraka corrected her.

“I wished he started with that...” Todoroki rubbed his neck.

“We’ll give you the praise you deserve!” Kaminari held a thumbs up.

“-like this without anyone knowing about it. But its influence would continue to eat away at us without anyone the wiser...” Midoriya narrated, citizens talk about the hero killer, though talking about how Endeavor beat him.

“The three villains arrested and restrained during Hosu City’s riots are all men with unknown addresses and identities.” a reporter reported on the TV.

“Who do you think those Nomu’s could have once been?” Yaoyorozu asked in a monotone voice.

“Probably just some damn thugs those guys found.” Bakugo answered.

“-of two people NHA TV filmed by chance, there are those saying they are connected to the League of Villains that attacked U.A. High School last month.”

“The hero killer, Stain, has killed more people on his own since the appearance of All Might than any other individual criminal. With his arrest, everyone around Japan can rest a little easier.”

As the two reports spoke, a large TV displayed outside for citizens to see, a man with black hair and a scarred neck listened before walking away.

“Isn’t that...?” Sero whispered.

“-wounded hero killer, Stain, is currently receiving treatment at a hospital under police guard. The police are awaiting the recovery of the victims to investigate further into the motive behind the crime.” a radio in the middle of the woods played.

“This villain will certainly leave his mark on the history of crime in Japan-no, the world-Hero Killer: Stain.”

A girl in a school uniform skipped down a warehouse, wearing earbuds as she listened to the reports.

“Himiko Toga?!” Midoriya exclaimed, backing into his seat.

“Midoriya...” Todoroki whispered.

“Deku...?” Uraraka asked.

“S-S-Sorry... It’s just she... kind of scares me...” Midoriya shivered.

“But, why is it showing all of this?” Shoji asked.

“The title said the aftermath of Hero Killer: Stain, so maybe it’s not only referring to Midoriya, Todoroki and Iida, but the rise of villains...” Tokoyami answered.

“Maybe...” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“-Hero Killer: Stain was arrested by Endeavor on this street.”

The TV turned off in the League's hideout.

"It's all anyone's talking about. Are the Nomus just secondary?" Shigaraki crumpled the newspaper he was holding before throwing it, slamming his fist on the counter.

'Once the night is over, the world will have forgotten about you.'

"Not only have they not forgotten, but we ended up being the side story." Shigaraki narrowed his eyes.

'Best Jeanist Agency'

"Hey, it's Bakugo's internship!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"You think we'll see Side-Part Boy again?" Sero whispered, holding back his laughter.

"Regrading the incident last night in Hosu City in west Tokyo with the arrest of Hero Killer: Stain and the villains that resembled the Nomu who attacked U.A.... You are probably all worried about that right now. Yes, it is something I am also very worried about. People tend to only pay attention to big events. However, it is especially at times like this that heroes must remain calm. Chaos can sometimes tempt people and draw out the cruelty that lies sleeping inside them at their core. Which means, it will be business as usual for us today, as well. Let us brace our minds and bodies with our tight jeans." Best Jeanist explained to his sidekicks.

"Sure, Best Jeanist!"

'I... I want to go home right now...' Bakugo shook with anger.

Kirishima and Sero bursted out laughing, yelling, "Side-Part Boy!"

Bakugo grabbed Kirishima by the collar, dragging him towards the door of the building.

"Whatever you're about to do Bakugo will get you expelled." Aizawa told him.

"What?!" Bakugo yelled.

"Looks like Side-Part Boy can't do anything!" Kirishima smiled.

"I'll kill you and Flat Face tomorrow at training, you hear me Shitty Hair?!" Bakugo raged at Kirishima.

"-I reported it." Kirishima sighed, looking over the location text Midoriya sent him.

"Hey! Fourth Kind's gonna hit you! Let's get going!" Tetsutetsu warned him.

"Wait a sec! I'm gonna reply." Kirishima told him.

“Guess I’m too late...” Kirishima chuckled nervously.

“Yeah...” Midoriya responded.

“-tell you that you must be punctual?!” Fourth Kind yelled at Kirishima and Tetsutetsu.

“S-Sorry, sir!”

“All right, we’re going on patrol!” Fourth Kind exclaimed.

“Yes, sir!”

A commercial started for a beauty product.

“Oh no...” Yaoyorozu covered her face, embarrassed.

“I was so jealous when I saw that commercial!” Ashido exclaimed.

“But I was so happy to see Yao-momo on TV!” Hagakure expressed.

“It’s embarrassing...” Yaoyorozu blushed.

*“They sure work fast. This is a demo, so it’ll air on TV in about a month. With lots of CG!”
Uwabami remarked when the commercial finished.*

“We’re gonna be on TV, huh?” Kendo whispered to Yaoyorozu.

“Heroes... We are heroes...” Yaoyorozu muttered.

“Now, shall we go on patrol?” Uwabami asked them.

Yaoyorozu and Kendo smiled at each other before following.

“Yes, ma’am!”

“I see, well, I’m just glad you and Iida are both okay. When I got just the address, I got really nervous.” Uraraka said over the phone.

“Sorry, Uraraka. There was a lot going on, so I couldn’t contact you.” Midoriya apologized on the other end.

“I know you went through a lot. Get some rest! And tell me more about it later.” Uraraka sighed.

“Okay.” Midoriya replied.

“Uravity, we’re starting basic training.” Gunhead walked to where Uraraka was.

“Oh, right, sir!” Uraraka waved at him, quickly saying into the phone, “Well, I’ll see you at school. Sorry to bother you while you’re busy! Bye!”

“Your boyfriend?” Gunhead gushed.

The class bursted out laughing while Uraraka and Midoriya sat, blushing.

“Well, is he?” Kaminari asked.

“Th-That’s not how it is!” Uraraka shoved him away.

‘Talking on the phone with a girl is... amazing! Man, her voice was so close!’ Midoriya blushed, shaking as he held his phone.

“What about you, Midoriya?” Ashido asked.

“S-She... I-I... Um... I-It’s...” Midoriya stuttered.

“Come on Ashido, Midoriya’s naturally not good at talking to girls.” Sero told her.

“Now we mostly know why...” Yaoyorozu commented.

“Stop teasing the two of them!” Iida shouted.

“-now, Uraraka said...” Midoriya said as he entered the hospital room.

“Midoriya.”

Midoriya looked at Todoroki.

“Iida just finished getting examined.” Todoroki told him, Midoriya looking at Iida.

“My left hand might have long-term damage...” Iida explained.

Midoriya’s eyes widened. “Long-term... damage...?!”

Information on Midoriya appears.

“Long-term damage...” Asui whispered.

‘They’re showing information about me, too!’ All Might thought as it showed information about him.

Midoriya stared at Iida in horror. ‘Long-term... damage...’

“Both of my arms were pretty beat up, but it looks like the damage to my left arm was especially severe. There was damage to my brachial plexus. But it just means that I’ll have trouble moving my hands and fingers and experience some numbness. Apparently, there’s a possibility that it can be healed with nerve transplant surgery.” Iida explained while Midoriya stared at Iida, who continued, “When I found the hero killer, I stopped being able to think. The first thing I should’ve

done was tell Manual. But I forgot myself in my anger."

'Being taken in by the hatred before you and trying to fulfill your own desires... That is the furthest from what a hero should be.'

"I hate him, but he spoke the truth. That's why, until I become a true hero, I think I want to leave my left hand as it is." Iida finished, looking down at it.

"Iida..." Uraraka glanced at him.

"What Stain said is right. But, that does not mean I can let it control me. I will redeem myself and the name Ingenium!" Iida declared.

"That's noble of you, Young Iida." All Might smiled.

'-be rude of me to apologize.' Midoriya thought, holding up his scarred hand, saying, "Iida, I feel the same way."

Clenching it into a fist, Midoriya thought, 'I will let this hand guide me.'

"Let's become stronger... together." Midoriya added, him and Iida nodding to each other while Todoroki watched them before glancing down.

"I feel... kind of bad..." Todoroki admitted.

"About what?" Midoriya asked, looking at Todoroki.

"I feel like if I get involved... other people mess up their hands..." Todoroki answered, making Midoriya and Iida confused as Todoroki wondered, "Is it a curse?"

Midoriya and Iida started chuckling to themselves.

Midoriya and Iida started laughing.

"Todoroki, I didn't know you could make jokes!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"No, I'm not joking. I'm like 'The Hand Crusher' or something." Todoroki argued, only making Iida and Midoriya laugh harder.

The rest of the class joined in with Iida and Midoriya.

"It's not funny." Todoroki told them, adding, "And, if I'm around you, and something happens to your hands, I'll take full responsibility."

This caused the class to laugh harder.

“A phone-” All Might’s ringtone rang until All Might answered it in the teachers’ office.

“That ringtone of yours is annoying.” Aizawa glanced at All Might.

All Might smiled, saying, “But it fits!”

“Izuku Midoriya! Goodness! Thanks to him, I’m getting a pay cut, and my teaching license is being revoked for six months. Well, considering the extenuating circumstances, it couldn’t be helped. The part where he just starts moving without thinking is just like you, Toshinori!” Gran Torino told All Might on the other line.

“I humbly apologize! It is because of my insufficient teaching... To cause you such trouble... Oh dear...” All Might whispered into the phone.

“I don’t care about my teaching license anymore anyway.” Gran Torino replied.

“A-All Might, it’s not your fault! Don’t apologize for my actions!” Midoriya turned to All Might.

“All Might’s not the best teacher for you, Midoriya.” Aizawa told him.

“You can’t teach Young Midoriya about One for All, Aizawa.” All Might argued.

“That Gran Torino did a better job teaching, and he didn’t even have it at one point.” Aizawa sighed.

“-who I am today because of your teaching.” All Might told Gran Torino.

“You say that, but you never come to visit.” Gran Torino argued.

“He’s like a grandad...” Kirishima whispered.

“-my new life as a teacher is so busy...” All Might panicked.

“Throwing excuses. You teach Midoriya that?” Aizawa asked All Might.

“N-No...” All Might sweated.

“I only saw him in person for a few minutes, but sven, so, he had me shaking,” Gran Torino told All Might, talking about Stain.

“To be able to frighten someone like you, Gran Torino... But he had already been tied up, so what

was it...?” All Might questioned as he walked into the teachers’ lounge.

“The pressure I felt from him was probably his strong ideology... or the intimidation from his obsession. I’m not saying this to praise him, but it’s the same quality as that ‘Symbol of Peace’ thing you have.” Gran Torino explained.

“The same quality...” All Might repeated.

“To put it simply, it’s charisma. As the investigation continues, his ideology and opinion will be all over the media, online news, TV, magazines... The current age, for better, or worse, is one of suppression. People influenced by his ideas will definitely appear.” Gran Torino explained more.

“It’s true that there will be those influenced by him, but they will probably appear sporadically. When they appear one by one, heroes will take care of them like they did this time.” All Might thought out loud.

“That’s where the League of Villains comes in. The Hosu incident suggests that Stain and the League are connected somehow. With this, the League will go from being thought of as a bunch of juvenile delinquents that attacked U.A. to being recognized as the group with that ideology.” Gran Torino explained.

“In some way, Shigaraki wants that for his League, but not the ideology...” Aizawa whispered.

“I agree...” All Might narrowed his eyes.

“-the malice of each individual is small, if all that evil gathers under one will, it will swell up to hundreds of times that.” Gran Torino continued, imagery of ants joining together.

“Ants are a good demonstration of that.” Iida whispered.

“-the beginning... then he’s pretty good. He’s steadily getting rid of obstacles, trying to create conditions to further his own purpose.” Gran Torino narrowed his eyes.

‘When I heard from Tsukauchi that Nomu had multiple quirks, I had a bad feeling...’ All Might squeezed his pant leg.

“The man who killed my sworn friend and your master, the previous One for All holder, Shimura, and opened that hole in your stomach... All for One must be starting to move again.” Gran Torino finished.

“For him to have survived after that injury is a reality I don’t want to believe.” All Might whispered.

“Toshinori, that child admires you so bravely... You should find time to tell him properly about everything concerning you and One for All.” Gran Torino told All Might.

“What about One for All...?” Uraraka asked.

“The history of it, how it was created...” Midoriya answered.

“How... How did it come to be...?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“Talk later, okay nerds?” Bakugo spat.

“-being exposed from various angles.” Midoriya narrated, talking about Stain’s identity.

“Recently, there’ve been less people willing to break the law. My buddies are all complaining about not being able to sell anything. It’s a pain.” a man with an eyepatch complained to another while they drank.

“Who are these losers?” Bakugo asked.

“-serious crime to develop or sell support items and costumes without a license... On top of that, there have been rumors recently that legit support companies have been selling on the black market to people without hero licenses.” the other man told the other.

“I miss the days back before All Might... I was still young back then, too. The villains were wild and impulsive, and that turned into enthusiasm and the whole country was teeming with. It was a good time.” the guy with the eye patch groaned, slamming his drink down as he spat, “But when All Might appeared, everything changed. It’s all thanks to that Symbol of Justice. Maybe it’s time for me to retire.”

“About that. Listen to this. Just between me and you, I know of a way to make some cash. I’m only telling you because I know you guys have quality goods.” The other man lit a cigarette. Pulling out his phone, showing a video of Stain, asking, “Have you seen this video?”

“Huh? Who’s this?” the guy with the eyepatch asked.

“How does he not know who Stain is?!” Kaminari exclaimed, getting shushed.

“Why is it showing this...?” Midoriya whispered.

Playing the video, it explained who Stain really was, and his view set of heroes, making protests, and when that didn’t work, become the Hero Killer: Stain.

The class shivered when the video ended.

“I-I never wanted to see that video...” Koda shivered, Sato patting his back in comfort.

“-online, like a game of cat and mouse. Both sides have realized...” the man with the cigarette smiled.

“Huh?”

“Especially the last part... This guy’s way of life is infectious. From scoundrels with countless previous convictions to felons on the run, all the major players... Including me of course...”

The girl from before with the school uniform smiled, a huge blood splat on the wall with a man resting on the ground as the guy with a cigarette continued.

“Not that many people have noticed yet...”

A huge beast with red glowing eyes stood in the forest.

“...but the evil that was scattered, hiding deep and quiet in places where no one could see them...”

A kid in a school uniform with a mask on, surrounded by purple gas.

“...has now been hit by a single fever.”

A lizard man with similar Stain apparel on walking down a hallway.

“To go to the organization Hero Killer: Stain is part of...”

The guy from before with scars walked down an alleyway.

“They have started heading to the League of Villains.”

Shigaraki sat in the bar, narrowing his eyes.

Ending plays.

Everyone was silent until Ashido shouted, “You can’t just show something like that, and then give an upbeat ending!”

“Th-That was...” Hagakure whispered.

“...the villains that attacked us at the training camp...” Ojiro finished.

““The Aftermath of Hero Killer: Stain’ huh?” Todoroki muttered.

“It was not just the aftermath of your injuries, but...” Yaoyorozu noted.

“...but the rise of new villains.” Uraraka shivered.

“I know this is completely off topic, but when Midoriya swings his sword in the ending, All Might is behind him, swinging another sword.” Kaminari pointed out.

“Not now, Kaminari!” Jiro shouted at him.

Everyone's Internship

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

'Hosu General Hospital'

"Two days since the Hosu incident, and five days since we started our internships..." Midoriya narrated as he sat on his hospital bed, watching the news on his phone, narrating, "Since my injuries from Stain were not fully healed yet, I was in a hospital bed. On the news, the hero killer was the talk of the town. When seven pro heroes and three high school students came across the hero killer, Endeavor rushed over and took care of the situation."

"See, that's the story we heard about." Kaminari exclaimed.

"And that's how it should've stayed, but apparently this anime is all about spilling secrets..." Aizawa sighed.

"That second notecard did say 'But what happens when more secrets are spilled?'" Shoji reminded.

"That is true." Tokoyami noted.

"Endeavor doesn't look too happy about the credit." Sero observed.

"He did want to defeat the hero killer..." Kaminari smirked.

"-names were not made public, and our injuries were explained away as accidents that happened during our internships. The night Iida got the results of the examination of his injured arms, he went back with his mom to his parents' house. As for Todoroki, who had relatively light injuries..."

"You call getting stabbed in the arm twice light?!" Ashido exclaimed at Midoriya.

"I-I never said that...!" Midoriya stuttered.

"Future Midoriya did." Ojiko pointed out.

"Still, you call that light?" Ashido asked, more calmly.

"It didn't hurt too bad or I was just on an adrenaline rush." Todoroki explained.

"-said he defeated the hero killer even though he didn't actually do it. I want to see his expression." Todoroki told Midoriya before leaving the room, talking about Endeavor.

Midoriya sighed, thinking, 'You can become kind of mean when it comes to Endeavor, huh, Todoroki?'

“Now you know why...” Todoroki whispered.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

‘-sure everyone else is working hard right now.’ Midoriya thought, glancing out the window.

Opening plays.

“Yeah, I’m sure Mineta is, too...” Jiro chuckled.

“Please, disc, I beg of you, don’t show my internship again!” Mineta begged on his knees.

“Pathetic...” Tokoyami whispered.

Title screen ‘Everyone’s Internship’

“Please!” Mineta cried.

“It is possible that the villains who were inspired by the Hosu incident the other day will become more active. Even though this is just a patrol, don’t let your guard down.” Best Jeanist explained as he walked down a street, Katsuki following behind.

“Right.” Katsuki sighed.

“Side-Part Boy!” Sero and Kaminari exclaimed.

“Now, you two, shut up or you’ll be cleaning the dorms for months.” Aizawa glared at them.

“What about Kirishima? He’s been laughing about it too!” Kaminari argued.

“At least he knows when to stop.” Aizawa corrected, Kirishima smiling in response.

“-also have a secondary effect. What is it?” Best Jeanist asked about patrols having two meanings.

“If we see villains, we beat them up right away!” Katsuki smirked.

‘A typical Bakugo answer...’ the class sighed.

“No.” Best Jeanist said flatly.

“It’s Best Jeanist!” a couple of school girls gushed.

“Please do your best at work!”

Best Jeanist waved his hand at them, the girls fangirling while Bakugo watched.

“The answer is: to show people who we are. To give the public peace at mind.” Best Jeanist told Katsuki. Best Jeanist turned his head to look at Katsuki. “It builds trust between people who protect and those who are being protected.

“What is this, a courtesy visit?” Katsuki groaned.

“Oh, I’ve seen him on TV before!” a group of kids pointed at Katsuki.

‘The sports festival again?’ Katsuki thought.

“He was caught by a villain and looked like he was about to cry, right?”

Katsuki’s hair poofed back up to how he normally had it before turning to the kids, yelling, “What did you say?!”

This made the group of kids scared, one crying.

“You gonna let a bunch of little kids get on your nerves?” Kirishima chuckled.

“-with them properly.” Best Jeanist instructed Katsuki to deal with the kids gently.

“All right already!” Katsuki walked to the kids, explaining, “You know, I wasn’t caught by the villain back then, I was thinking about how to defeat him. It wasn’t that I’d lost. I’m the man who’ll become the number one hero! There’s no reason for kids like you to worry about me-”

Before Katsuki could finish, the kids bursted into tears, Best Jeanist shaking his head.

‘He’s too proud.’ Best Jeanist sighed.

“It’s not called being proud, it’s called facts!” Bakugo yelled at the TV.

“Sure...” Ashido smiled.

‘-becoming a hero, but if that is no longer the case... Now what shall I do with you?’ Best Jeanist thought.

At Uraraka’s internship, Gunhead asked, “How would you fight against an opponent with a knife?”

“Oh, I used that move on that Toga villain!” Uraraka exclaimed, looking proud.

“I remember seeing that. You were amazing, Ochaco!” Asui smiled at her.

“Thanks, Tsu!” Uraraka replied.

“-have to hold back.” Gunhead told Uraraka when he said to attack him.

“Then, here I come!” Uraraka declared. She ran towards Gunhead, swinging the knife in her hand around.

“When someone’s waving a knife at you, deal with it by keeping your distance. If they attack directly, use one leg as an axis to turn and dodge, then grab their wrist and neck at the same time, and hold them down as you pull their wrist.” Gunhead explained his movements, pinning Uraraka to the ground, continuing as he did the movements, “If you can twist their wrist to make them drop the knife and kick the knife far away, it’ll be even more perfect.”

Releasing Uraraka, she held her wrist, thinking, ‘He moves so smoothly, without hesitation, Gunhead Martial Arts... So amazing! Even though he acts cute...’

Gunhead ran to pick up the knife that he tossed to the side before picking it up.

“This time, I’ll hold the knife, ‘kay? We’ll keep repeating this until you can do it! All right?” Gunhead told Uraraka.

“Yes, sir!”

“He doesn’t seem all that bad in person...” Jiro muttered.

“He didn’t really seem like a battle hero to me, he was always so cute!” Uraraka smiled.

A crowd surrounded Uwabami, asking for pictures and autographs.

“Um...” Creati asked.

Uwabami turned to Creati and Itsuka, explaining, “When you work diligently like this, you can eventually make big blossoms bloom. It’s like an ekna singer goes on provincial tours.”

“Doesn’t ‘work diligently’...” Creati muttered.

“...mean something different?” Itsuka finished.

At a playground Fourth Kind cleaned up some litter in the meltch.

“Contributing to the community is also an essential part of being a hero. Don’t drag your feet doing it! Do you understand?” Fourth Kind explained.

“Yes, Mr Fourth Kind...” Red Riot and Tetsutetsu sighed.

“I can’t hear you!” Fourth Kind yelled.

“Yes, Mr. Fourth Kind!”

“Lecture after lecture...” Kirishima sighed.

“Kyoka, it’s your internship.” Asui pointed out.

“-hostages are there?” Death Arms asked Earphone Jack, who had her earphone jacks plugged into a wall, listening.

“From what I can hear, there are two.” Earphone Jack answered.

“All right. We’re breaking in.” Death Arms whispered, adding, “Earphone Jack, please tell the escaping hostages what to do.”

“R-Right, Death Arms.” Earphone Jack replied.

“Let’s go!” Death Arms rammed down the door, yelling, “This is a pro hero! Do as I say!”

“If that phrase worked all the time, crime would be extremely low...” Aizawa sighed.

The hostages came running out of the room, passing by Earphone Jack exclaiming, “We’re saved! Thank you, hero!”

Earphone Jack ran behind them, grinning.

Showing a boat resting next to a dock, Asui was scrubbing the deck.

“It’s your internship, Tsu!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Ribbit.” Asui smiled.

“Ribbit?” Froppy turned to the sound of her hero name.

“How are things on your end?” a girl with light blue hair asked, holding two drinks in her hand, making her way to Froppy.

“I’m finished cleaning the deck, Sirius.” Froppy answered, Sirius holding up the drinks, both of the sitting down on the deck.

“It’s boring just training and cleaning the deck every day, isn’t it?” Sirius asked.

“Yes, a little.” Froppy admitted.

“It was the same when I did my internship. I was confused by the difference between the image I had of what a hero was when I was a kid and what the reality was. I imagined something a lot

showier, but in reality, it's a daily grind of training and patrols and cleaning." Sirius explained, sighing, *"On top of that, I even had to wash the captain's underwear!"*

"Ew!" some of the class exclaimed.

"What part of this is being a hero? I thought." Sirius expressed.

"Did you get rid of it?" Froppy asked.

"At first, I did." Sirius admitted before adding, *"But after becoming the captain's sidekick, I realized what was really important for a hero."*

"What's really important? What is it?" Froppy asked.

"You have to find the answer to that yourself." Sirius smiled.

"Why say anything if you ain't gonna give the frog an answer?!" Bakugo yelled.

"It's a learning experience, Bakugo. It would be cheating if she just told me." Asui explained.

"Did you find the answer?" Yaoyorozu asked.

"Ribbit." Asui nodded.

"-because frogs have big mouths doesn't mean you can spend all your time gabbing." a seal man told Froppy, adding to Sirius, *"And Sirius, I ordered you to supervise her. Make sure you're doing your job properly!"*

"I've finished cleaning, Captain." Froppy explained to the seal man.

"And I'm supervising her properly!" Sirius hugged Asui.

"Ribbit." Asui agreed.

"Oh, is that right? I guess I jumped to conclusions. I see, I see! My bad!" the captain smiled before acting all cute, *"I'm sorry!"*

Sirius looked at the ground, blushing with embarrassment while Froppy stared at him.

The captain laughed, winking, "Was I too cute for words, Froppy?"

"Ribbit." Asui smiled.

"Looks like you and Uraraka got pro heroes that act cute, huh?" Yaoyorozu smiled.

"Yup!" Uraraka nodded.

“-you can’t just make your face cute. Below the neck, you’re too macho... Your face is also too rugged, though...” Sirius sighed.

“What did you say?! When I do this for kids, they love it!” the captain yelled at Sirius.

“Yeah! They love making fun of it! Because it’s not cute at all!” Sirius corrected.

“I thought it was kind of cute!” Hagakure whispered.

“You think anything is cute...” Ojiro rubbed his neck.

“Even Tsu agrees!” Hagakure pointed out.

“Captain Selkie, there’s a message from the Japan Coast Guard!” someone yelled out.

“All right, I’ll be there right away!” Selkie answered.

“Froppy, help me unfasten the ropes. We’ll probably be sailing out.” Sirius instructed.

“Ribbit!” Froppy croaked excitedly.

A sailor handed the phone to Selkie, answering, “It’s me.”

“That’s right. You’re good at this.” Sirius praised Froppy as she unfastened the ropes.

They pulled on the ropes, raising the little bridge that connected the boat to the docks.

“I see. Got it!” Selkie said through the phone.

“The ropes are unfastened!” Sirius announced.

“Sailors! We’re making an emergency departure!” Selkie announced.

“Aye aye, sir!” everyone shouted while Froppy said, “Ribbit!”

Sailors rushed to their posts, getting everything ready to depart.

“All right, the Oki Mariner is sailing out!”

“Tsu, is this the day when you had to arrest some stowaways?” Ashido asked her.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded.

“Yes, I get to see it!” Ashido cheered.

“Jiro, look!” Yaoyorozu said, pointing at the TV with Jiro’s information on it.

“EH?!” Jiro jumped.

“And Tsu.” Hagakure added.

“Stowaways?” Sirius asked.

“The Coast Guard got a tip that there were stowaways on the trade ship, Nysan. The Coast Guard inspected the Nysan, but the stowaways were nowhere to be found. However, after more careful investigation, they found cargo missing from the ship’s freight list. Do you know what this means, Froppy?” Selkie finished, turning to Froppy.

“Ribbit?” Froppy croaked, surprised he asked her. Pausing before answering, she said, “I think it means that before the Coast Guard arrived, the stowaways moved the cargo to another ship and ran away. The stowaways may have been smuggling brokers.”

Selkie broke out his cute face, gushing, “That’s correct!”

‘That’s not cute...’ the sailors and Sirius sighed.

‘How cute.’ Froppy blushed.

“That’s a good observation, Young Asui.” All Might praised her.

“Thank you, and call me Tsu!” Asui smiled.

“Those sailors don’t know what’s cute.” Hagakure whispered.

“-deliver them to the Coast Guard! Based on Nysan’s position, this is the area of the ocean where the smaller boat is predicted to land.” Selkie continued as a map lit up from the table as Selkie added, “The Coast Guard and other sea rescue heroes are also searching for the boat. We will be responsible for...”

The map zoomed in on an area.

“...this area! The sun will set soon. You guys search for the boat with the radar! I will look for them in the ocean. That is all! Now, get to work, sailors!” Selkie finished.

Aye aye, sir!”

“Ribbit!”

Selkie jumped over the deck, diving into the water.

‘Sea rescue Hero: Selkie. Quirk: Spotted Seal’

“Man, you and Uraraka went to cool internships.” Kaminari told Asui.

“Ribbit.” Asui smiled.

While Selkie swam in the water looking for the stowaway, the others looked through binoculars on

the boat. Night had fallen, and no one had spotted anything.

“As expected, I can’t see anything in this darkness... It doesn’t look like we’ve been able to catch anything on the radar yet, either.” Froppy sighed.

“It’s fine!” Sirius reassured her.

“Ribbit?” Froppy questioned.

“We’ve got the captain on our side!” Sirius explained.

“We got a message from the Coast Guard! A fishing boat thought to belong to the stowaways shook off a hero agency patrol boat and escaped into the direction of the area we’re in charge of!” a sailor announced.

“Ribbit...” Froppy turned to Sirius.

Selkie splashed out of the water and onto the boat.

“Captain!” Sirius exclaimed.

“I’ve confirmed the location of the fishing boat thought to belong to the stowaways!” Selkie announced.

“Is there gonna be a fight?!” Sero asked, throwing punches.

“Kind of...” Asui admitted.

“-the lights and get close without letting them know where we are!” Selkie yelled to the sailors.

“Aye aye, sir!”

“Ribbit!”

Another boat came into sight, a sailor saying, “Captain, I can see a fishing boat with my naked eye.”

“All right, block their course with a patrol boat and board their boat while setting off a flare.” Selkie instructed.

“Aye aye, sir!”

“What should I do?” Froppy asked.

“Stay here.” Selkie told her.

“Oh, come on! Let her join!” Sato shouted.

“You kids didn’t have your hero licenses at this time, so it would be safer to keep her on the boat.” Aizawa explained.

“-I won’t be able to experience the internship.” Asui reminded Selkie.

“Just be quiet and do as I say!” Selkie told Asui, exiting the room they were in with two other sailors.

“Aye aye, sir!”

“Ribbit...”

“I know that you want to go with them, Froppy. But you know, even if we’re up against stowaways, we have to be very careful, right? So follow the captain’s orders. Let’s give them support together.” Sirius explained to Froppy.

“Ribbit.” Froppy nodded.

Following Selkie’s team, a sailor announced, “Captain, we’ve arrived at the fishing boat’s course!”

“All right, leave the rest to me.” Selkie ordered.

A bright light went off, making the people on the other boat cover their eyes.

“Stop the ship! This is a pro hero!”

The people on the boat looked over to see Selkie announcing over a mic, “We are here on a job for the Japan Coast Guard to inspect your ship!”

After inspecting the ship, a sailor yelled, “Captain! I didn’t find any of the cargo in question.”

The class gasped.

“Was it the wrong ship?” Aoyama asked.

“If you watch, hopefully you’ll find out.” Asui said, thinking, ‘I love the suspense!’

“-what I told you! We were just fishing-” a brown-haired guy sighed, two cephalopods people behind him.

Selkie slammed his foot on a metal box, asking, “Then, can you show us what’s under here, too, right?”

“There’s nothing but fish down there.” the man replied.

“Just open it up!” Selkie ordered.

“What a pain.” one of the cephalopods people groaned.

“There’s nothing but fish...” the other agreed.

They opened the metal box, Selkie and two sailors looking in.

“It’s too dark to see clearly...” a sailor commented.

“Can’t you turn on any lights-” Selkie started before the three that were on the ship pushed Selkie and the two sailors in the metal box.

The class gasped again.

“Selkie!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“Why are you smiling?! Captain Selkie just got trapped by those guys!” Kaminari asked her.

“You’ll see!” Asui told him.

“Double-cross...” Todoroki whispered as it showed the cephalopods guys push the brown-haired guy into the metal box with Selkie.

The metal case closed, one saying to the other, “If we can buy this much time...”

“...then it’ll be easier for Boss Innsmouth to do what he needs to do.” the other finished.

“Our job’s done!” they fist bumped each other, before jumping off the boat yelling, “See ya!”

On Selkie’s ship, Froppy looked out the window while Sirius and another sailor controlled over the ship.

“Captain! Captain, please respond!” the sailor called. Turning to Sirius, he said, “It’s no good. The radio’s not getting through. I’ll go take a look!”

“Wait!” Sirius replied, making him stop running for the exit.

‘Sirius. Quirk: Good Ear’

“‘Good Ear’?” Bakugo questioned.

“‘Good Ear’...” Midoriya muttered.

Clicking sounds came from Selkie, Sirius’s quirk picking them up.

“‘Stowaways... Different boat! We’re fine. Find them’.” Sirius told the sailor and Froppy. Talking to the sailor, she said, “Mick, start the ship!”

“Yes, ma’am!” Mick replied, the ship moving from where Selkie and the others were trapped.

“If that boat is a decoy, then the stowaways should be heading toward the shore. Hurry!” Sirius told Mick.

“Got it!”

"We don't have to rescue the captain and the others?" Froppy asked, confused.

"We're going to follow the captain's orders. Because we believe what the captain decided is the best course of action! Froppy, you believe, too. In the captain, and in us." Sirius explained to Froppy.

"Ribbit!" Froppy nodded.

The boat came close to the shore, Sirius and Frppy on the deck. Sirius narrowed her eyes.

"I see them! They're hiding in the shadow of Double Rock!" Sirius announced.

"Damn it, in a place like that...!" Mick murmured.

"Cut the engine and go to one of the cruiser's blind spots!" Sirius ordered.

"Yes ma'am!"

Turning to Froppy, Sirius smiled, "Froppy, you help, too!"

"Ribbit!" Froppy nodded.

The cruiser in sight, Mick observed, "There's someone keeping watch..."

"Froppy, can you bring the guard over here?" Sirius asked.

"Leave it to me." Froppy whispered.

Asui grabbed the person keeping watch with her tongue, the person yelling, "What? Y-You guys-"

Mick caught the person, Sirius placing her hand over their mouth, whispering, "If you answer our questions, then we won't get rough with you."

"What?! Burn the villain to a crisp!" Bakugo yelled.

"Bakugo, we had to be quiet. Besides, we didn't have anything to burn them with." Asui explained.

"He's hiding in a cabin." Sirius told Froppy and Mick.

"I'll drag him out." Mick whispered, beginning to walk further into the cruiser before black ink sprayed in his face.

"What?! I can't see!" Mick shouted, covering his eyes.

"Mick!" Sirius exclaimed before an octopus arm slapped Mick against a rock next to the cruiser, making him unconscious. Froppy watched this go down unmoving until Sirius yelled, "Froppy!"

Sirius pushed Froppy out of the way, getting caught by a tentacle.

"Sirius!" Froppy yelled until the cruiser broke open, revealing a villain.

"A villain!" Sirius struggled to get free from the tentacle holding onto her.

“I thought I’d gotten clean away, but you guys are too persistent!” the villain laughed.

“Ribbit...” Froppy gritted her teeth.

“Huh? What, you’ve got a woman and a kid left?” the villain questioned.

As the villain spoke, Sirius pulled an extendable stick out, about to hit the villain with it before he noticed, slapping it away and squeezing his tentacle around Sirius tighter.

Froppy was about to move when the villain yelled, “Oops, don’t move! I’ll give her back once I’m free of the Coast Guard. I’ll have you help me move the cargo, too.”

A static sound went off, catching the villain’s attention.

“Sorry. We’re locked up in the fishing boat and our transmission’s been blocked. The captain went ahead. How are things on your end? Tell me your situation. Please respond!”

The sound came from Sirius’s ear, making Froppy worried.

The villain pulled the earpiece off of Sirius.

“Wait, that’s not her ear?” Ashido asked.

“That’s what you’re worried about?!” Jiro asked her.

“I just want to know!” Ashido defended herself.

“To answer your question Mina, no, it’s a radio to help her catch sound waves.” Asui told her.

“Thank you, Tsu.” Ashido replied.

“-find the stowaways.” the villain handed the ear piece to Asui, telling her to tell them they didn’t find the stowaways.

“Ribbit...!” Froppy gasped.

“Don’t do it, Fro-” Sirius told her before a hand clamped over her mouth.

“Sirius!” Froppy exclaimed.

“Hurry up!” the villain shouted, shoving the earpiece in her face.

Froppy glanced at Mick, still unconscious.

“You don’t care what’ll happen to this woman? Huh? How about it?” the villain pressed.

‘Ribbit...’ Froppy stared at the earpiece.

“Well?” the villain pressed.

Froppy glanced up at Sirius.

‘...what was really important for a hero. We’re going to follow the captain’s orders. Because we

believe what the captain decided is the best course of action! Froppy, you believe, too...'

'I know...' Asui thought, pressing a button on the ear piece, exclaiming, "The stowaways are at Double Rock!"

"Good choice..." Aizawa grinned slightly.

The villain slammed Sirius on the cruiser, yelling, "You little brat...!"

He aimed for Froppy, who jumped out of the way in time.

"I'll kill you! Stop moving around so much! It's so annoying!" the villain yelled, continuing to aim for Frappy, who dodged each time. Froppy used her tongue to get a hold of Sirius before the villain grabbed it, saying, "Oops! I've got you!"

He swung her around before slamming her into a rock.

"Tsu!" Uraraka exclaimed, hugging her.

The villain jumped to where she was, growling, "The end! You're just a brat. Since you came here uninvited, you'll have to die!"

He reached for her face to bash it against the rock. Coming from the water, the two cephalopods people from before were thrown against the villain holding down Froppy, getting his weight off of her.

"Boss!" the two yelled, falling back into the water.

"My brothers!" the villain yelled.

Selkie appeared from the water, surprising the villain while Froppy looked relieved.

"Captain!" Froppy cheered.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. Leave the rest to me!" Selkie turned to the villain only to get sprayed with black ink.

"No way!" the villain yelled, jumping for Selkie, who dodged, making his clicking noise.

"Even if I can't see... I know... where you are!" Selkie jumped for the villain.

"Damn bastard!" the villain yelled, using his tentacles to grab at Selkie, who punched them away.

As the villain started taking a step back, Sirius grabbed his leg, yelling, "Captain!"

"All right!" Selkie kicked the villain in the face, sending water everywhere.

"The captains amazing...!" Asui whispered.

“Finally some action!” Bakugo groaned.

“What about before Tsu told the captain where they were?” Kirishima asked.

“Your internship was so awesome! You made it sound like it was nothing!” Ashido told Asui.

“I didn’t really do anything...” Asui replied.

“You helped stop the villain! How is that not doing anything?!” Iida exclaimed.

“Yeah, Iida’s right!” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“Froppy! Froppy! Froppy!” the class cheered.

“Ribbit...!” Asui beamed.

Selkie appeared from the water, saying, “Good job, you two. Thanks to you, we were able to catch the stowaways.”

“Captain...” Sirius sighed.

Selkie used his cute face to say, “Thanks!”

Sirius stared at him before groaning, “You’re doing that now?”

“So cute!” Asui and Hagakure beamed.

“Sirius, I’m glad I was able to do this internship.” Froppy told her.

“Huh?” Sirius asked.

“What’s really important for a hero... I think I understand a little better now!” Froppy smiled.

“I see.” Sirius sighed.

“What’s the answer?” Uraraka asked Asui.

“You’ll have to find out on your own!” Asui replied.

“Tsu!” Uraraka cried.

“Come on, tell us!” Ashido pleaded.

“It’s different for everyone, Ashido. Everyone’s meaning of what it means to be a hero.” Midoriya told her.

Ashido sighed before whispering, “Fine...”

“-when did you get a new sidekick?” someone asked Selkie as they returned to the docks with the stowaways.

“Ribbit?” Froppy asked.

“She’s a U.A. student here for an internship.” Selkie answered.

“Is that right? We made you go through something scary, huh? Sorry.” the man said, concerned.

“Hey, don’t treat her like a kid. Froppy doesn’t have her license yet, but she’s already an excellent hero. I guarantee it.” Selkie nodded.

“Yup, yup!” Sirius agreed.

“Then, I’m looking forward to when we can work together, Froppy.” the man said, holding out his hand.

Froppy shook his hand, smiling.

“Ribbit, ribbit.” Froppy beamed.

Ending plays.

“Yeah, Froppy! Froppy! Froppy!”

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled as Uraraka hugged her.

“Man, this was hardly about Midoriya...” Sero observed.

“That’s a good thing...” Midoriya sighed.

“Well, the episode was titled ‘Everyone’s Internships’ so...” Jiro noted.

“But it still didn’t show everyone...” Kaminari whined.

“You kids have time for one more...” Aizawa sighed.

“One?!” the class exclaimed.

“Yes, sir!” Iida announced.

Chapter End Notes

Kawaii!

ヽ(✿◡◡)ノ

Listen Up!! A Tale from the Past

Midoriya stood outside of Gran Torino's home, Gran Torino standing on the stairs.

"It was only a short time, but thank you for taking care of me!" Midoriya bowed, holding his hero costume case.

"I don't feel like I did anything I need to be thanked for. Your internship ended up the way it did, too." Gran Torino yawned.

"No, it was thanks to your instruction in ideas and your continuous sparring with me that I was able to do something even against the hero killer." Midoriya explained before Gran Torino hit his cane against Midoriya's ankle, yelping, "Ow...!"

"Remember, for as long as we knew, it was Endeavor who defeated him..." Kaminari whispered to Midoriya.

"Yeah..." Midoriya nodded.

"-single killer shot at 100% and then ended up missing, I guess I should say." Gran Torino sighed, explaining that a 100% might've killed the hero killer. Pointing at his scarred hand, Gran Torino asked, "But that arm had stress fractures, didn't it?"

Gran Torino began to nag about Midoriya's hand and his limits.

"It's almost like how it shows you muttering." Asui blurted out.

"Yeah..." Midoriya murmured.

Midoriya looked down at his hand when Gran Torino finished..

"I'm sure you already know this, but if you want to become a great hero like All Might, then you still have a lot to learn." Gran Torino added.

"Yes, sir!"

"See you around." Gran Torino nodded.

Gran Torino turned to go inside until Midoriya exclaimed, "C-Can I ask you o-one last thing? I thought it was rude, so I never got the chance to ask... I could never find a good time for it, but..."

"Hurry up!" I want to eat taiyaki!" Gran Torino shouted.

"Even though you're really strong and even trained All Might, the name 'Gran Torino' is almost u-unknown... Is there a reason for that?" Midoriya asked.

“Oh, that’s because I was never interested in working as a hero.” Gran Torino admitted.

“What?!” Midoriya questioned.

“I had a goal in the past that required me to be able to use my quirk freely. That was the only reason I got my license.” Gran Torino explained.

“He went through the trouble of getting a hero license, but not for hero work...? What?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Many heroes also do this, Young Kaminari.” All Might told him.

“-All Might. Expect more from him.” Gran Torino told Midoriya to ask All Might if he wanted to know more.

“All Might...” Midoriya muttered.

“That’s all! Be well!” Gran Torino dismissed.

“Yes, sir! Thank you very much! Excuse me!”

Gran Torino nodded as Midoriya started walking away.

‘The greatest hero, huh...? You’re completely different in appearance and personality, but he certainly is just like you, Toshinori.’ Gran Torino thought, watching Midoriya.

“So, Toshinori is your real name, huh?” Kirishima whispered to All Might.

“Yes.” All Might smiled.

‘By my sworn friend... And the one that chose to inherit One for All...’ Gran Torino thought, before saying out loud, “Kid! Who are you?”

“You’re asking now?!” Midoriya gaped.

“Jeez he’s got the memory of a goldfish!” Ashido giggled.

“That’s not it, is it?” Gran Torino interrupted Midoriya.

“Huh...?” Midoriya sweated, questioning his identity before gasping. Facing Gran Torino, he exclaimed, “I’m Deku!”

Gran Torino nodded, walking inside while waving goodbye.

“So that’s what he meant!” Sato rubbed his chin.

“He could’ve just told you.” Ashido sighed.

“Well, it’s like Sirius told Asui...” Midoriya said, looking at her.

“...you have to find the answer on your own!” Asui finished.

‘-day you pass into history... Until the day ‘Deku’ is celebrated as the Symbol of Peace...’ Gran Torino thought as Midoriya continued his walking.

Opening begins.

“That damn nerd isn’t going to be the next ‘Symbol of Peace’!” Bakugo argued.

“Like you’ll make a better one...” Sero smiled.

“You’re agreeing?!” Bakugo glared.

“Unnecessary pressure!” Aizawa slapped All Might over the head.

“Ow...!” All Might rubbed his head.

Title screen ‘Listen Up!! A Tale from the Past’

At U.A. High, in Class 1-A’s classroom, Sero and Kirishima bursted out laughing.

“Seriously?! Seriously, Bakugo?!” Kirishima and Sero teased.

‘Side-Part Boy!’ Sero and Kirishima thought, holding back their laughter.

“Stop laughing! My hair’s gotten used to it, so it won’t go back even after I wash it! Hey, stop laughing! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo explained, his hair brushed down.

“I’d like to see you try, Side-Part Boy!” Sero laughed.

“What’d you say?!” Bakugo yelled, his hair popping back up.

“It’s back!” Sero and Kirishima pointed.

“Hey, you even got to fight villains? I’m so jealous!” Ashido smiled.

“I just helped people evacuate and did logistical support, so I didn’t do any actual fighting, though.” Jiro admitted to Ashido, twirling her earphone jack.

“It’s still amazing though!” Ashido argued.

“All I did was train and go on patrols, too.” Asui put her finger on her chin, adding, “There was just one time when we caught smugglers from a neighboring country.”

“That’s crazy!” Ashido and Jiro gaped.

“See, you made it sound like it was nothing!” Ashido pointed out.

“-your week?” Asui turned to Uraraka.

Jiro, Ashido and Asui watched, a dark aura around Uraraka as she whispered, “It was very worthwhile...”

Uraraka threw punches at the air as Asui commented, “Ochaco’s awakened, huh?”

“She went to that battle hero’s place, right?” Jiro questioned.

“That’s a huge change for just one week...” Kaminari noted.

“Change? That’s not it, Kaminari.” Mineta told him, muttering, “Women are all demons. They’re just hiding their true personalities.”

“What did you see at Mt. Lady’s place?!” Kaminari gaped.

“Not what you wanted to see!” Kaminari answered his past self’s question.

“Personality...” Mineta hummed.

“-had a good time. But the ones who change the most, or at least went through the most were you three, right?” Kamimari stated, looking at Midoriya, Todoroki and Iida.

“Oh, yeah! The hero killer!” Sero reminded them, Bakugo holding him and Kirishima by their collars.

“I’m glad you guys made it out alive! Seriously!” Kirishima sighed.

“I was worried.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“I heard Endeavor saved you, right?” Sato asked.

“That’s amazing! As expected of the number two hero!” Hagakure gushed.

Todoroki looked at them before replying, “Yeah. He saved us.”

“I bet Todoroki wanted to say, ‘No, we beat the shit out of him. It’s just a cover up story.’!” Sero exclaimed.

“More of less...” Todoroki admitted.

“-hero killer was connected to the League of Villains. Imagine someone that scary coming to USJ freaks me out.” Ojiro told them.

“He is scary, but did you see the video, Ojiro?” Kaminari asked him.

“Video? You mean of the hero killer?” Ojiro questioned.

“Yeah. Seeing that, you can see how he’s really single-minded and, like, tenacious. Doesn’t it almost make you think he’s cool?” Kaminari confessed.

“Kaminari!” Midoriya gasped.

“Huh?” Kaminari asked. Glancing at Iida, Kaminari panicked, saying, “Oh, li- Sorry!”

“No, it’s fine.” Iida looked down at his hand as he continued, “It’s true that he was tenacious. I understand how people could think he’s cool. But he chose purging as a result of his beliefs. No matter what he thinks, that part is definitely wrong.”

Kaminari started to relax his nerves.

“In order to keep anyone else from turning out like me...” Iida whispered before shouting, “...I will once again walk on the path to becoming a hero!”

“Yeah, Iida!” Midoriya encouraged him.

“Now, it is time to commence class! Everyone, take your seats!” Iida shouted to his classmates.

“He’s so loud...” Tokoyami muttered.

“It’s ‘cause you talked about weird stuff, Kaminari!” Jiro glared at him.

“Sorry about that.” Kaminari apologized.

“Now, if I’m being honest, I don’t mind it as much.” Tokoyami and Jiro admitted.

“Just imagine if Midoriya didn’t make it in time...” Sero whispered.

“I don’t want to think about it!” Uraraka hugged herself, Asui placing her hand on her shoulder.

‘-cool, Iida!’ Midoriya smiled.

As the day progressed, Class 1-A changed into their hero costumes and headed to Field Gamma outside.

“Okay, I am here. Anyway, we’ll start now. Right. It’s basic hero training! Long time no see, boys and girls! How’ve you been? For this time’s hero basic training- Since you’ve all just gotten back from your internships, we’ll have some fun with a rescue training race!” All Might announced at the entrance.

“If we are doing rescue training, then shouldn’t we do it at USJ?” Iida raised his hand.

“Midoriya fanboying as usual.” Kirishima observed.

“-for disasters. Do you remember what I said? That’s right! I said ‘race’! This is Field Gamma!” All Might explained how the race was going to work, adding, “Of course, you’ll have to keep damage to buildings to a minimum.”

All Might pointed at Bakugo, who muttered, “Don’t point at me!”

“All right, first group, get in place!” All Might instructed.

The others went to an area where a large TV was, so they could watch the race.

“Iida hasn’t completely recovered yet, right? He should just watch.” Kaminari thought out loud as it showed Midoriya, Iida, Ojio, Sero and Ashido on screen.

“It was my arms that were injured, Kaminari, so, it’s fine.” Iida told him, Kaminari nodding in response.

“-good mobility.” Kirishima commented on the group.

“Hmm, perhaps Midoriya is at a slight disadvantage.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“That’s true. Honestly, I’m still not sure how good he is.” Jiro agreed.

“Now I know…” Jiro nodded.

“I must have surprised you all in the race.” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“Yeah you did! We were so surprised you didn’t break a bone!” Sero grinned while Jiro put one of her earphone jacks into his ear.

“-think’ll win? I think Sero’ll be first!” Kirishima exclaimed.

Kaminari thought for a moment before replying, “But Ojio’s there, too.”

“I think it’ll be Ashido. She’s really athletic!” Mineta pointed out.

“Deku will be last!” Bakugo spat.

“Even if he’s injured, I still think it’ll be Iida.” Uraraka muttered.

“Ribbit.” Asui agreed.

“Okay, here we go!” All Might announced, pressing a button. “Start!”

Sero used his tape to scale over the buildings, Ashido sliding on a pipe with her acid, Ojiro using his tail to jump while Iida ran.

“See, look!” Kirishima exclaimed, showing Sero in first place, explaining, “In a place all jumbled together like this, it’s a standard practice to go up!”

“Which means, Sero’s got an advantage since he’s good in the air, huh?” Shoji noted.

“Hey, isn’t this place a little too perfect for me?” Sero remarked as he continued before a flash of green went past him, gasping when he saw Midoriya.

“It’s too perfect... for the training I did!” Midoriya smirked.

All Might and the class gaped as he saw Midoriya scaling the field.

“Wow, Midoriya?!” Mineta, Kirishima and Kaminari gasped.

“What’s with those moves?” Kaminari asked.

Midoriya grinned at their reactions.

“No way!” Sero exclaimed, trying to catch up.

Todoroki gasped, thinking, ‘Yeah, now that I think about it, those moves are...’

“Wow! He’s hopping... like...” Uraraka gasped.

‘My moves! While I was spending my time uselessly at my internship... Again... Again...!’ Bakugo thought, watching Midoriya, clenching his fists.

“Midoriya’s jumping?” Ashido gasped, hanging onto a side of a building with her acid.

“His broken bones are already healed?” Ojiro questioned, hanging onto a pipe with his tail.

“He had no broken bones, Past me.” Ojiro chuckled to himself

‘-this. Just calm down! Stay at 5%! Always stay alert and calm...’ Midoriya reminded himself as he jumped. Midoriya jumped onto a pipe, only to slip, uttering, “Huh?”

“Finish!” All Might announced.

“What?! It didn’t show the rest!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Thanks!” Sero smiled at All Might for winning.

"I can't believe this!" Ashido stomped her feet.

"Midoriya, are you all right?" Iida asked Midoriya, who had his face in the ground.

'I see, when jumping in an area with unstable footing, I have to take where I'm jumping into consideration, too... I have a lot to learn.' Midoriya thought, pushing himself up.

"Young Sero came in first, but compared to the beginning of the year, you've all gotten a lot better at using your quirks." All Might told them.

"Especially Midoriya!" Hagakure pointed out.

"But it wasn't originally his quirk." Todoroki noted.

"True, but it also wasn't All Might's." Yaoyorozu added.

"I said I was going to make this quirk more and more mine, and I will." Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

Uraraka grinned. Nodding as she said, "I know you will, Deku!"

"-you can leave the field. Next group, get ready!" All Might instructed. While the others exited the race course, All Might walked to where Midoriya was, whispering, "You surprised me. I couldn't believe my eyes!"

Midoriya looked up to see All Might holding a thumbs up, adding, "Come find me after class is over."

"Yes, sir..."

"The time has come when I must tell you about me and One for All." All Might finished.

Information about Sero appears.

"Looks like this is another reward for winning." Sero sighed, putting his hands on his head.

"'Likes: Oranges'!" Kirishima chuckled.

"I do!" Sero turned to Kirishima's direction.

"Oh look, it's Mineta's turn..." Jiro sighed.

"I wonder what he likes..." Ashido exaggerated.

"'Women'? Never saw that coming..." Hagakure shook her head.

In the guys' locker rooms, Sato sighed while taking his hero costume off, "That was some hard training."

“It’s not going to show the other races?!” Bakugo yelled while the girls closed their eyes.

“At least it didn’t show you trying to blow up Midoriya.” Iida replied.

“I was angry! Okay?!” Bakugo defended his past self.

“-compensate for it by gathering information.” Tokoyami said while putting on his tie.

“That’ll put me a step behind everyone.” Kaminari commented as he took off his shirt, adding, “I’m jealous of guys like you and Sero.”

Midoriya pulled off his shirt over his head.

‘I wonder what he wants. It’s a little scary...’ Midoriya thought.

“Hey, Midoriya!” Mineta called, getting him out of his thoughts, whispering, “I found something crazy! Come here!”

Mineta pointed at the hole in the wall, saying, “Look at this hole, Shawshank!”

“Hey, movie reference!” Kaminari commented.

“I’m glad I fixed that hole...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“You have your eyes open?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“No, I just know what’s going to happen next.” Yaoyorozu told her.

“-you know- the girls’ locker room!” Mineta told the guys.

“Stop this, Mineta! Peeping is definitely a criminal act!” Iida shouted.

“My little Mineta is already a criminal act!” Mineta shouted back, ripping the poster that covered the hole, drooling, “Yaoyorozu’s ample yaoyoro-boobs! Ashido’s slender waist! Hagakure’s floating underwear! Uraraka’s fine uraraka-body! Asui’d unexpected boobie-”

Jiro’s ear phone jack went through the hole, poking Mineta in the eye as he screamed.

“Jiro’s Earphone Jack!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“That was satisfying to do!” Jiro grinned.

“Can we look now?” Hagakure asked.

“It’s not really that bad. The worst was just showing our upper body.” Ojiro answered.

The girls cautiously opened their eyes.

“Sero!” Iida yelled.

“On it!” Sero taped up Mineta’s eyes as it showed the girls’ locker room. Some of the guys covered their eyes.

“How despicable. Let us close this up right away!” Yaoyorozu declared.

‘I’m the only one he didn’t say anything about...’ Jiro thought.

“My eye! My eye!” Mineta cried.

The bell rang out, the students filing out of U.A. High. Midoriya knocked on the door to the teachers’ lounge.

“Excuse me!” Midoriya exclaimed.

Midoriya slid open the door to see All Might sitting on the couch, looking serious.

“Oh, is All Might putting more pressure on you?” Kaminari asked Midoriya.

“Sort of...” Midoriya confessed.

“Toshinori!” Aizawa glared at All Might.

Midoriya walked to the seat in front of the table as he sat down.

“You went through a lot, huh? I’m sorry I couldn’t be nearby.” All Might started.

“That’s... not something you need to apologize for, All Might... More importantly... Um, what did you mean when you said you wanted to talk about One for All?” Midoriya asked.

“I heard...” All Might said, licking his index finger as he explained, “...that the hero killer got a lick of your blood.”

“Oh, yes...” Midoriya confirmed, explaining Stain’s quirk, questioning, “What about it?”

“Do you remember what I said when I gave you my power?” All Might asked.

“‘Eat this’.” Midoriya replied with an All Might impression face.

The class bursted out laughing while All Might shook his head.

“All Might’s so embarrassed!” Sero pointed out when All Might replied to Midoriya’s impression.

“Do it again! Do it again!” Ashido laughed.

“A-At another time...” Midoriya promised.

“-matter what it was as long as you took in my DNA.” All Might explained.

Midoriya jumped from his seat, shouting, “Th-Then d-don’t tell me, the h-hero killer has One for All now...?!”

The class gasped.

“No, that’s not it.” All Might reassured Midoriya.

The class let out a sigh of relief.

“That’s a good thing...” Uraraka sighed.

“-been worried about that, but... I see... You already forgot about it, huh?” All Might muttered. Getting serious again, All Might continued, “One for All cannot be transferred to anyone unless the bearer wishes it. It cannot be stolen by force. It can be transferred by force, though.”

An imagery of All Might in a middle school uniform stood next to a girl holding chocolates.

“Kind of like this:” All Might said as the imaginary girl shoved the chocolates to All Might, yelling, “This is just out of obligation! Obligation!”

“Man, you two aren’t that great at explaining stuff.” Kirishima shook his head.

“‘Egg in a microwave’!” Sero chuckled.

“It’s what it felt like...” Midoriya whispered.

“-and this is how it came about... One for All was derived from a certain quirk that existed in the past.” All Might explained.

“A quirk that existed in the past?” Midoriya questioned.

All Might nodded. “The name of that quirk is ‘All for One’.”

The class tensed at the name.

“A quirk that can steal quirks from others and make them the holder’s, and one that could give those quirks to others.” All Might explained.

“‘All’... Everything for one person...?” Midoriya whispered.

A city imagery appeared with All Might continuing, "This was when superpowers were first showing up, before society had figured out how to deal with the changes. With the appearance of quirks, suddenly, what made someone a normal human crumbled away."

Silhouetted people stood together, protesting about quirks. With just that, laws lost their meaning, and the progress of civilizations stopped. It was literal decay."

"Wait, but Midoriya, you already knew all this, right?" Kirishima asked him.

"Yeah, why is All Might explaining this to you?" Kaminari agreed.

"There's more..." Midoriya simply told them.

"-said that in the past." Midoriya remembered.

"That's right." All Might nodded.

A man stood tall in a city image.

"During that chaotic period, there was someone who was the first to unify all the people. I'm sure you've heard of him." All Might continued.

The man's hand glowed red, people coming to him.

"He stole quirks from people and with his overwhelming power, he spread his influence. He moved people in a calculated way, committing evil acts to his heart's content. In the blink of an eye, he became the leader of the evildoers and ruled over Japan."

Midoriya squeezed his pat leg. "I often see rumors about this online, but isn't this a fabrication? It's not in textbooks or anything..."

"They can't put secret dealings in textbooks, can they?" All Might asked, adding, "If people get powers, they look for places to use them."

Midoriya gasped before asking, "How does this relate to One for All?"

"I said that All for One could give quirks to others, right?"

Showing the man with the glowing red hand, All Might explained, "He made others trust him or surrender to him by giving them quirks."

A spotlight showed on a man passed out in a chair.

"But apparently, there were many given quirks who could not bear the burden and became like living dolls who couldn't speak."

"So like... Nomus...?" Yaoyorozu whispered.

"Yes, Young Yaoyorozu..." All Might overheard.

“Meanwhile, there were also quirks that changed or mixed once they were passed on.” All Might explained.

Showing the same man from before, with someone else standing next to him.

“He had a quirkless younger brother. His brother was small and sickly, but he had a strong sense for justice. It pained him to see his older brother’s deeds, so he kept resisting him.”

The man placed his glowing red hand onto his younger brother.

“He forced a quirk that could stock power onto his younger brother. At this point, it is impossible to know if that was out of kindness or to force him into submission.”

“Don’t tell me...” Midoriya muttered.

“Yeah. He was thought to be quirkless, but there was something inside him. Something that neither he himself nor those around him noticed. He had a useless quirk that could pass on quirks!” All Might nodded, spreading his arms out, declaring, “The quirk to stock power mixed with the quirk to pass on quirks. That was the origin of One for All.”

“That younger brother is like Midoriya...” Todoroki whispered.

“In more ways than one.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Just not the useless quirk part.” Kaminari noted.

“Hey, wai- I understand how that came about, but why are you bringing up an evildoer from so long ago now?” Midoriya asked.

“He can steal quirks, you know. Anything goes. A quirk to stop aging... He probably stole something like that. The Symbol of Evil was pretty much immortal... With the huge difference in their combat abilities and the state of society at the time, the defeated younger brother decided to entrust his quirk to future generations.” All Might answered.

The younger brother appeared before disintegrating. A light appeared where the younger brother once was, connecting to other different lights.

“He believed that even if he couldn’t win then, if he slowly cultivated the power, then one day, it would become strong enough to stop his older brother.”

A spotlight shined on All Might in his muscle form.

“And then, when it was my turn, I finally defeated him!”

An imagery of All Might sitting next to a body showed in black and white.

“At least, that’s what I thought, but he survived and has started moving again as the brain behind the League of Villains.” All Might walked to the window in the lounge, adding, “One for All is power inherited to defeat All for One, so to speak.”

“Toshinori...?” Aizawa glared at All Might.

“You may one day have to fight against this great evil... This is harsh on you, but-” All Might explained.

“I’ll do my best!” Midoriya interrupted him. All Might turned to look at Midoriya as he got up from his seat, declaring, “I’ll do whatever you ask of me, no matter what it is! As long as you’re with me, I can do anything!”

“He is just a child?!” Aizawa yelled at All Might.

“I was about that same age when my master told me about One for All.” All Might defended himself.

“That doesn’t matter!” Aizawa argued.

A tear rolled down Midoriya’s cheek. ‘As long as you’re with me...’

‘You must...’ All Might put a hand over his gaping mouth, sighing, ‘That’s not it, Young Midoriya...’

Removing his hand, All Might opened his mouth.

‘I...’

Silence fell between them before All Might whispered, “Thank you....”

Midoriya walked down the hall after their talk, All Might watching.

‘That’s not it, Young Midoriya. Probably, by that time... I won’t be able to be by your side anymore...’ All Might thought.

Ending plays.

“Deku...” Uraraka tapped his shoulder. When Midoriya looked at her, Uraraka told him, “If you have to face this evil, then, I’ll be there to help!”

“You don’t have to do this alone, Midoriya.” Iida agreed.

“You need help, we’ll be there!” Kirishima grinned, hardening his arm.

“No one should have to face their problems alone...” Todoroki added, glancing at Iida, then at his left hand.

“Yeah!” the rest of the class agreed.

“You in, Bakugo?” Kirishima asked him.

“The damn nerd’ll need my help defeating that bastard...” Bakugo spat.

“Now look what you did!” Aizawa shouted.

“Something’s happening!” Yaoyorozu announced.

The sun shone on U.A. High as Class 1-A sat in their classroom.

“Well, it’s almost time for summer vacation, but of course, it wouldn’t make sense for you to rest for the whole month.” Aizawa told his students.

“Oh no...” the class muttered.

“The training camp...” Sato mustered.

“-summer vacation, we’ll have a training camp in the woods!” Aizawa sighed.

“I knew it! Yes!” the class cheered.

“Who knew it would turn out how it did...” Jiro shivered.

“It seems like anywhere we go, there’s just villains there.” Hagakure agreed.

“-out in nature, we will have to work under different conditions, right?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“No matter what the environment, we must choose wisely... Interesting.” Tokoyami sighed.

“Eating and sleeping with everyone! I’m getting excited!” Hagakure cheered.

“However.” Aizawa’s eyes glowed red as the class settled down, Aizawa continuing, “Those who do not pass the final exam before that will be in summer school hell.”

“Everyone, let’s do our best!” Kirishima and Kaminari yelled out.

“Funny, seeing you two failed...” Jiro smirked.

“Jiro, that’s not funny!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-your best!” Mineta shouted at the girls while shaking Midoriya.

“Midoriya looks so done with Mineta’s bullshit...” Kaminari chuckled.

'-said was mind-blowing... but our daily lives, continued like this, and in the end, what I need to do hasn't changed.' Midoriya thought before gasping, noting, 'Now that I think about it, All Might didn't say anything about himself.'

A city dyed from the sunset, a voice echoing, "Hero Killer..."

The class froze at the voice.

"I didn't think he'd get caught, but everything else pretty much went as expected."

Looking at a TV screen, Shigaraki on at, the voice continuing.

"With this, those who want to go wild or who sympathize with him will seek out the League of Villains as a place to release their urges. Tomura Shigaraki will be put in a position where he must unify all of them."

A man sat at a computer, saying, "I believe things will move faster if you go out before them, though, Master."

Master laughed, "Then hurry up and fix my body, Doctor..."

"If only we'd gotten our hands on super regeneration five years earlier... After your wounds healed, it was just a useless quirk. The leader of the League of Villains, huh? I wonder if that child can really do it..." Doctor commented.

"It's fine. I'll have him work hard- In order to become the next 'me'." Master smirked, placing his hand on the screen showing Shigaraki, noting, "That child was born with the twisted sense needed for that. Celebrate while you can, All Might-"

Uraraka, Midoriya and Iida walked away from U.A. High.

"Celebrate this farce of a temporary peace."

"That... was kind of scary..." Kaminari breathed out.

"You kids go to sleep, I got a few words to say to All Might..." Aizawa glared at All Might.

"Aizawa Sensei, it's fine, really." Midoriya told him.

"Just go to bed already." Aizawa instructed.

"Yes, sir!"

Gear up for Final Exams

Chapter Notes

It's Ryuku's birthday today!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The class settled around the couches, with Aizawa and All Might sitting in chairs behind them.

“All right, Midoriya! Start it up!” Ashido exclaimed while Midoriya pressed play.

“Live TV till after noon! Today’s topic is: ‘Is sexiness necessary for hero work?’”

“What is this?” Ashido and Yaoyorou questioned.

“If we watch, we can find out.” Jiro answered.

“I watched this...” Mineta whispered.

“A rookie hero who debuted just this year, Mt. Lady, and Midnight, who is currently teaching at U.A. High School! Thank you both for coming today. Please, have a seat.”

“Seriously, what is this?!” Bakugo shouted.

“Yeah... I know there was that one episode that wasn’t about Midoriya, but not about us? Come on!” Kirishima agreed.

“We’ll just have to watch since we can’t skip it...” Ashido whined.

‘I don’t want it to be skipped!’ Mineta thought.

“-extreme that is created a stir, eventually leading to the ‘Regulations for Exposed Skin in Costumes’ bill being submitted to the National Diet.” a host reminded Midnight.

“That costume is pretty exposed...” Uraraka muttered.

“I bet someone’s enjoying this...” Hagakure coughed.

“It’s still pretty bad right now, though.” Mt. Lady commented on Midnight’s current costume.

“Now I’m going for the ‘ultra-thin’ style. Many say that because of the nature of their quirks, clothes obstruct their abilities. It’s not a matter of whether or not sexiness is necessary, but rather that the result of necessity became seen as sexy.” Midnight explained.

“It’s just what you like, right?” Mt. Lady whispered.

“What’s with you? Trying to pick a fight?” Midnight turned to her.

“Of course not! It’s just, how do I put it- I think you’re amazing!” Mt. Lady sweet talked Midnight, adding, “For your age.”

“Are you trying to show that your only redeeming feature is your youth? Even though you’re not that young?” Midnight yelled.

“Tell her, Midnight...” Mineta cheered quietly.

“It’s not a matter of sexiness, it just depends on the viewer's opinion.” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“-hopeless for us younger folks!” Mt. Lady yelled back.

While the two fought on screen, Mineta sat in his room watching.

‘Of course he is...’ the girls sighed.

“What an incredible episode!” Mineta screamed.

Opening begins.

“What the hell was that?” Bakugo scuffed.

“I don’t know, but hopefully, it’s over.” Kirishima sighed.

“Do you think it’ll show our final exams or the training camp...?” Ojiro asked.

“It all depends on what this disc wants to show.” Tokoyami answered.

“Hopefully the exams first... I want to see them through everyone’s perspective.” Midoriya held his notebook.

Title screen ‘Gear up for Final Exams’

“I guess that answers your question.” Shoji told Ojiro.

In Class 1-A, the class sat in their seats while Aizawa stood at the front.

“Okay, that’s it for class. There’s only one week left until the final exams. You all are studying properly, right? I’m sure you already know, but it won’t just be a written exam. There’s also a practical component. Make sure you train your minds and bodies at the same time. That’s all.” Aizawa announced before sliding the door open to leave.

“I haven’t studied at all!” Ashido (Midterm 19th/20) and Kaminari (Midterm 20th/20) exclaimed.

While Ashido laughed, Kaminari panicked, “With the sports festival and internship, I didn’t study at all!”

“It’s true that we had one event after another, but...” Tokoyami (14th/20) admitted.

“It’s showing everyone’s scores?” Midoriya noted.

“At least I wasn’t completely last!” Ashido laughed.

“You shouldn’t settle on being close to last...” Bakugo spat.

“-I didn’t really have a hard time with them, but with the back-to-back events and stuff, the finals will be different...” Sato (12th/20) told Koda (11th/20).

“It’ll be tough since there’s a practical exam, too.” Mineta (9th/20) sighed.

“N-Ninth on the midterms?!” Ashido and Kaminari exclaimed.

“And here I thought you were one of us!” Ashido shouted at Mineta.

“Guys like you are only likeable if they’re dumb...!” Kaminari reminded him.

“Speak for yourself, Kaminari!” Jiro chuckled.

“So, you find me likeable?” Kaminari smirked.

“Th-That’s not what I meant... Idiot...!” Jiro turned her slightly blushed face away from Kaminari, moving one of her earphone jacks close to Kaminari.

“O-Okay, sorry...” Kaminari backed away from the earphone jack.

“Let’s do our best! We all want to go to the training camp together, right?” Midoriya (4th/20) encouraged Kaminari and Ashido.

“Yes! As class rep, I also have high hopes that you’ll all be moved to action!” Iida (2nd/20) agreed.

“It’s pretty hard to fail if you just pay attention in class.” Todoroki (5th/20) told them.

“Be careful with your words!” Kaminari choked, holding his heart.

“You two, I may be able to be of assistance with the class lectures.” Yaoyorozu (1st/20) offered to Ashido and Kaminari.

“Yao-momo!” Kaminari and Ashido cheered.

“I can’t help at all with the practical, though...” Yaoyorozu whispered to herself, Todoroki overhearing.

“Why not?” Jiro asked Yaoyorozu.

“W-Well, it’s just... um...” Yaoyorozu stuttered.

“It’s probably for a personal reason.” Todoroki answered for Yaoyorozu.

‘Todoroki...’ Yaoyorozu glanced at him before turning back to the TV.

“-some trouble with quadratic functions...” Jiro (7th/20) admitted.

“Huh?” Yaoyorozu looked up at her.

“Sorry, me too! How are you with classical Japanese?” Sero (17th/20) smiled nervously.

“Huh?” Yaoyorozu gasped.

“I’d like to join, too. There’s a bunch of stuff I don’t get...” Ojiro (8th/20) sighed.

“Please!” Jiro, Sero and Ojiro asked Yaoyorozu.

“Everyone! Yes, of course!” Yaoyorozu beamed, jumping up from her seat,

“All right!” Jiro, Sero, Ojiro, Ashido and Kaminari exclaimed.

“Then, let us hold a study session at my residence this weekend!” Yaoyorozu suggested.

“Seriously? I can’t wait to see your house!” Ashido gushed.

“Oh, in that case, I must tell Mother and have her open up the hall!” Yaoyorozu bounced.

‘Hall?!’ Jiro and Kaminari thought.

“What kind of tea are you all partial to?” Yaoyorozu asked.

‘Tea?!’ Sero and Ojiro thought.

“In my family, we always drink Harrod’s or Wedgwood, so if you have any preference, let me know! Of course, you can trust me to help you study, too! I will definitely show you how I can help!” Yaoyorozu blushed.

‘Warm fuzzies... Warm fuzzies...’ Ashido smiled.

'It's like she casually slapped me with the huge difference in how we were born...' Ojiro smiled.

"S-Sorry about that, I was just excited!" Yaoyorozu told Ojiro.

"N-No, you're fine. If anything, I should thank you for the help!" Ojiro told her.

"I was happy to!" Yaoyorozu replied.

"Harry's? That's fine." Kaminari sighed.

"Harrod's, right?" Yaoyorozu corrected.

"Look at the difference in virtue." Kirishima (15th/20) grinned at Bakugo.

"I can do it, too! Want me to beat it into you?" Bakugo (3rd/20) raged at Kirishima.

"Yeah, I'm counting on you!" Kirishima cheered.

"So that's how you get Bakugo to help ya, huh?" Sero turned to Kirishima.

"Worked like a charm!" Kirishima held a thumbs up.

"-to cram this late in the game." Aoyama (18th/20) sighed.

"Shouldn't you try cramming a little?" Shoji (10th/20) asked Aoyama.

"What are you talking about? What is it?" Aoyama questioned.

"Shoji's right, you know?" Ojiro turned to Aoyama.

"I still passed." Aoyama told him.

"Barely..." Aizawa corrected.

Yeah, 'barely'..." Uraraka sighed.

"It was only because Thirteen closed the lid on their finger that you passed." Aizawa stated.

"And whatever Aoyama told Uraraka that made her let go." Midoriya added.

"Y-Y-Yeah..." Uraraka's face turned a little red.

'I hope I'll find out!' Asui thought.

"-exam questions will come from what we study in class, so I should be able to manage somehow,

but...” Midoriya muttered while eating in the cafeteria.

“You can manage, huh...?” Uraraka (13th/20) uttered.

“Seriously, what’ll we have to do for the practical exam?” Midoriya questioned.

“It’ll be a comprehensive test of everything from first semester.” Hagakure (16th/20) answered.

“That’s what Aizawa Sensei would tell us...” Asui (6th/20) agreed.

*“Everything we did so far... So, combat training and rescue training, and the basic training...”
Uraraka thought out loud.*

*“And in addition to studying, we’ll have to keep in good physical condition-” Midoriya added
before getting elbowed in the head.*

“Oh, sorry. Your head was so big that I accidentally hit it.” Monoma exaggerated.

“Monoma...” Hagakure whispered.

*“-from Class B... Um... Monoma! How dare you-” Midoriya told Monoma before Monoma
interrupted, “I heard you guys met with the hero killer.”*

Iida stiffened as Monoma continued.

*“Just like at the sports festival, you guys in Class A just have to have all the attention, huh? But
that attention isn’t because people have high hopes for you. It’s because you keep attracting
trouble, right?”*

“It’s not our fault! Villains just won’t leave us the hell alone!” Bakugo yelled at the TV.

*“-of us might also be caught up in the trouble you bring and become victims as well... Like getting
cursed by the god of pestilence! Oh, that’s sca-” Monoma teased Midoriya until Kendo chopped
him on the head, making him fall to the ground while Kendo caught the lunch tray he’d been
holding.*

“In a way, the training camp was where Monoma was right...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“That’s true...” Asui agreed.

“-what happened to Iida?” Kendo scolded Monoma.

“Kendo!” Iida exclaimed.

“Sorry, Class A. This guy’s heart’s just kinda, you know.” Kendo apologized, holding Monoma’s

shirt.

'His heart...?!' Midoriya panicked.

"You guys were talking earlier about how you don't know what's gonna be on the practical exam for the finals, right?" Kendo asked, answering, "Looks like it'll be combat against robots like in the entrance exam."

"What? Really?!" Midoriya asked.

"I wish it was not instead..." Midoriya muttered.

"Tch." Bakugo spat.

"-upperclassmen friend of mine told me. It's kind of like cheating, though." Kendo told them.

"Maybe that's why it was changed..." Hagakure questioned.

"-I'm sure gathering information ahead of time is also part of the test. I see, I should've asked some upperclassmen... Why didn't I realize?" Midoriya muttered.

"Are you an idiot, Kendo?" Monoma whispered, grabbing her attention away from Midoriya as he looked up at her, "We had an information advantage! This was our chance to get ahead of the detestable Class A!"

Before Monoma could finish, Kendo chopped her hand against his neck again.

"They're not detestable!" Kendo dragged Monoma while carrying his tray.

'She's like the big sister of Class B, huh?' Midoriya thought.

In Class 1-A's classroom, Midoriya spreaded the news about the exam from Kendo.

"All right!" Ashido and Kaminari sighed.

"Oh, it'll be easy if it's robots!" Kaminari cheered.

"Yeah, yeah!" Ashido agreed.

"Who knew it'd changed like that..." Ashido sighed.

"At least we still got to go..." Kaminari's voice trailed off as he finished his sentence.

"-quirks against people." Shoji commented on their quirk control.

"Yeah! But I can just let loose with robots, so it'll be a cinch!" Kaminari cheered.

“And it’ll be a cinch for me to melt them!” Ashido cheered.

“Now you just need Yaoyorozu to help you study, and you’ll be set for the finals!” Sero added.

“We’ll definitely be able to go to training camp now!” Ashido and Kaminari cheered while Midoriya watched them.

‘You may one day have to fight against this great evil...’

Midoriya clenched his fist as he thought, ‘In order to prepare to face those words, I have to make everything count from now on.’

“And you don’t have to do it alone!” Uraraka smiled while Iida nodded.

“Thank you...” Midoriya replied.

“-beat ‘em up, right? What’re you idiots talking about it being a cinch for?” Bakugo scuffed.

“Who’re you calling an idiot?!” Kaminari remarked.

“Shut up! If you need to control your quirk, then control it! Idiot!” Bakugo yelled at them before turning to look at Midoriya, yelling, “Hey, Deku!”

Midoriya jumped a little at Bakugo’s call.

“I don’t know if you’ve figured out how to use you quirk a little or what, but you seriously keep rubbing me the wrong way.” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“Oh, he must be talking about how Deku was moving like Bakugo the other day.” Uraraka whispered as she walked up to Ashido and Kaminari.

“Oh, yeah!” Ashido agreed.

“I don’t need another half-assed result like at the sports festival. At the upcoming finals, we’ll get individual scores, so we’ll see who’s better whether you like it or not. I’ll beat you with an indisputable difference! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo declared to Midoriya. Glancing at Todoroki, Bakugo yelled, “Todoroki! You, too!”

The others watched as Bakugo walked out of the classroom, slamming the door behind him.

“Okay. One: First time Bakugo said Todoroki’s name, and two: I think Bakugo and Midoriya were paired up for this reason.” Kaminari thought out loud.

“And they were up against All Might, too...” Jiro added.

“That was a rough time...” Midoriya mustered.

‘Bakugo has gotten worse than I thought.’ Aizawa thought, standing behind a wall holding a

clipboard.

The next day, Jiro, Kaminari, Sero, Ojiro and Ashido stood outside of a gate at Yaoyorozu's home.

"Wow... I knew she was rich, but I didn't think she was this rich." Kaminari stared in awe while Jiro rang the doorbell on the side of a pillar.

"Everyone, I have been waiting for you! Please, come in!" Yaoyorozu's voice came through a speaker before the gates opened up. Jiro, Kaminari, Ojiro, Sero and Ashido walked inside, finding themselves seated at a long table in a large room.

"It's so huge...!" Uraraka gaped.

"I know! I couldn't believe it, either!" Ashido nodded.

"Me, too..." Sero agreed with Ojiro, feeling out of place.

Yaoyorozu came into the room with a cart of tea and sweets.

"What is it?" Yaoyorozu beamed.

"Oh, nothing..." the five of them sighed.

Montages of Class 1-A studying for the exams.

"Just abuse the poor man, why don't ya?" Sero turned to Bakugo as it showed him hitting Kirishima with a newspaper.

"Shut up, Flat Face!" Bakugo yelled at him.

'Written Exam- Day 3'

"Pencils down, everyone!" Aizawa announced to his class, instructing, "The last person in each row, collect the answer sheets and bring them here."

"Thanks, Yao-momo!" Ashido exclaimed when Yaoyorozu was collecting Midoriya's exam paper.

"I didn't leave anything blank, at least!" Kaminari told her.

"And so, our three days of written exams were over. And then, it was the day of the practical exam." Midoriya narrated.

"I'm glad it didn't show us taking the written exam..." Ashido sighed.

"It seems to only show exciting parts, but also Midoriya's path using One for All." Ojiro observed.

"To walk down the road of success, you must first fall to failure." Tokoyami spoke.

“Okay, Edgar Allen Poe.” Bakugo scuffed.

“Of course, it is possible to fail this exam. If you want to go to the training camp, then don’t make any stupid mistakes.” Aizawa explained, Class 1-A assembled outside of Center Plaza in their hero costumes.

“There are a lot of teachers...” Jiro observed quietly.

“I expect that you all have gathered information ahead of time and have some idea of what you will be doing.” Aizawa sighed.

“We’re fighting robot warriors like at the entrance exam, right?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Fireworks! Curry! Test of Courage!” Ashido cheered.

“Too bad!” Aizawa’s scarf started shifting until Nezu popped out, adding “For various reasons, the exam will be different starting this time!”

“Were we going to be fighting robots if it didn’t change?” Kaminari asked Aizawa.

“I don’t know and it shouldn’t matter, seeing as it already happened.” Aizawa shrugged.

“-focus on person-to-person combat and hero work, and stress teaching that is closer to actual fighting. So... We’ll have you form teams of two to fight against one teacher!” Nezu explained as Thirteen helped him get to the ground.

The class gasped while Uraraka asked, “Against... the teachers?”

“In addition, the pairs and who each pair will be up against have already been decided. These were determined at my discretion based on various factors, including fighting styles, grades, and interpersonal relationships, so here they are:” Aizawa added.

“‘Interpersonal relationship’, huh...?” Midoriya sighed.

“First, Todoroki and Yaoyorozu are one team, and they’re fighting me.” Aizawa grinned, adding, “And Midoriya and Bakugo are a team...”

Midoriya and Bakugo looked at each other, surprised.

“...and their opponent...”

All Might jumped from out of the sky and onto the ground, crying, “I... will do it!”

“All Might?!” Midoriya and Bakugo gasped.

“Work together to beat me, you two!” All Might told them.

“So, were Midoriya and Bakugo paired together to work on their relation to each other...”
Yaoyorozu asked.

“Something like that...” All Might answered, whispering to Aizawa, “Though, maybe we should’ve looked more into them...”

“Yes, my turn!” Kaminari exclaimed, showing information about him.

“And me!” Ashido cheered, showing information about her.

“Is it going to show the rest of the pairings, or...” Jiro muttered.

‘A few days ago’

Nighttime at U.A., the teachers sitting in a meeting.

“With the connection between Hero Killer: Stain and the League of Villains, there is a possibility that the villains will be reinvigorated, huh?” Nezu announced.

“Of course, it would be better to prevent that before it begins, but as a school, it would be best to be completely certain. If we consider how fights against villains will continue to intensify in today’s society, then combat training against robots is not practical. Originally, robots were used to avoid complaints about people being injured in the entrance exam.” the cowboy hat teacher explained.

“Midoriya sure changed that, huh?” Sero glanced up at him.

“-say what they want.” Aizawa sighed.

“We can’t exactly do that now, can we?” Midnight asked.

“I understand why you want to change the exam, but having the students fight us in teams of two...” Cementoss questioned.

“Yes, I think that is a bit unfair.” Thirteen agreed.

“If we win too easily, we won’t be able to give them grades.” Present Mic added.

“‘Win too easily’, huh?” Bakugo smirked.

“Technically, you and Midoriya didn’t exactly win...” Asui pointed out.

“Hell yes we did!” Bakugo yelled.

“-Nezu, what do you think?” Aizawa turned to him.

“Of course, I also agree with changing the practical exam. What should we do to keep the students from being in even more danger? The answer is simple. We must have the students themselves become stronger.” Nezu explained.

“That’s true.” Midnight admitted.

“I have no objections.” Thirteen agreed.

“Then, to determine the teams-” Aizawa held up some papers, starting, “First, Todoroki. In general, he’s doing well, but overall, he has a tendency to use brute force.”

“Yeah he does!” Sero exclaimed, shivering a little.

“Sorry.” Todoroki glanced at Sero.

“You’re fine.” Sero assured

“-lacks the ability to make spur-of-the-moment decisions and apply them. Therefore, I will erase their quirks and take advantage of their weakness in close combat.” Aizawa continued, about Yaoyorozu.

“That’s... clever!” Midoriya muttered.

“Next, for Midoriya and Bakugo, I’m leaving them to you, All Might.” Aizawa told him.

“Huh?” All Might asked.

“For these two, I didn’t pair them up based on ability or grades. Just how badly they get along.” Aizawa explained.

“Now we know why...” Uraraka whispered.

“This is why I should’ve known about this.” Aizawa sighed before thinking, ‘I suppose I could’ve counseled them...’

‘-paying attention.’ All Might thought as he stood over Midoriya and Bakugo.

“And now, we’ll announce the teams and the teachers they’ll be up against all at once!” Nezu cheered.

‘Kirishima and Sato vs Cemetoss’

‘Asui and Tokoyami vs Ectoplasm’

‘Iida and Ojio vs Power Loader’

'Yaoyorozu and Todoroki vs Eraserhead'

'Uraraka and Aoyama vs Thirteen'

'Ashido and Kaminari vs Nezu'

'Jiro and Koda vs Present Mic'

'Shoji and Hagakure vs Snipe'

'Mineta and Sero vs Midnight'

'Midoriya and Bakugo vs All Might'

"I hope it shows all of your exams! Some of your tactics and strategies were really cool!" Midoriya gushed.

"I agreed!" Iida exclaimed.

"How much you wanna bet Midoriya's and Bakugo's will be three episodes?" Sero asked.

"I hope not..." Bakugo spat.

"I hope it quickly goes through me and Sato's..." Kirishima groaned.

"Same..." Sato sighed.

"Capture the teacher or escape... It's kind of like the combat training." Kaminari rubbed his chin when Nezu finished explaining the rules to pass.

"Is it really okay to run away?" Ashido asked.

"Yup." Nezu held a thumbs up.

"But it'll be different from the combat training! You'll be up against someone waaaaay better than you!" Present Mic announced.

"Better... than us?" Jiro questioned, adding, "I can't really imagine it, though..."

"Dummy! Hey girl, watch your mouth! You hear?" Present Mic yelled at her.

"Ouch..." Bakugo smirked.

"Nice one, Jiro..." Aizawa grinned.

"-your exam will be very similar to a real battle. Please think of us as villains." Thirteen told them.

"Assuming you come across the enemy, if you think you can win a fight against them, then that's fine. However-" Snipe instructed.

“In cases where there’s too big a difference in your abilities, it would be smarter to run away and get help.” Aizawa finished, adding, “Todoroki, Iida, Midoriya. I’m sure you three understand this well.”

‘Idiot! The hero killer is after me and that kid in white armor, right? Don’t fight back. It’d be better if you ran away!’

“I won’t make that mistake again. I will pass this test and prove that!” Iida clenched his fist.

“Fight and win, or run and win.” Midoriya nodded.

“That’s right! Your decision-making skills are being tested! But with these rules, you’re probably thinking the only choice is to run, right?” All Might questioned.

“That’s why we had the support course make these for us!” All Might told them, pulling out a bracelet.

“Ultra compressed weights!” Present Mic cheered.

“We’ll put on about half of our body weight. It’s to give you a handicap. It’s old-fashioned, but it makes it hard to move and eats up stamina!” All Might explained putting on the weights, whispering, “Oh shoot, they’re heavier than I thought...”

“Wait, if All Might has his time limit, that means that Midoriya and Bakugo technically already had a handicap...” Yaoyorozu reminded them.

“But none of us knew about it.” Hagakure told her.

“Midoriya did!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Midoriya’s his successor, stupid!” Jiro face-palmed herself.

“-allow us to consider fighting you, huh? You’re underestimating us.” Bakugo narrowed his eyes at All Might.

All Might laughed, whispering, “I wonder.”

“Did Bakugo say... ‘us’?” Asui questioned.

“I can see how the nerd makes good strategies! Don’t act so surprised!” Bakugo yelled at her.

“-prepared stage. Sato, Kirishima, get ready.” Aizawa told them.

“Yes, sir!”

“Those waiting their turn can watch the exams or think of strategies as a team. Do what you want. That’s all.” Aizawa finished before he and the other teachers left them.

“Ojiro, i would like to see what we can do with our quirks.” Iida turned to him.

“Of course.” Ojiro agreed.

“Tokoyami, let’s come up with a plan.” Asui told him.

“Very well.” Tokoyami nodded as he and Asui headed into the building.

“The problem is how to strip Midnight Sensei, right?” Mineta cheered.

“No. You’re such a scumbag.” Sero sighed.

“Now I think I understand why you were paired against Midnight Sensei...” Kaminari sighed.

“I let it slip once...” Mineta turned to Kaminari.

“-like I’ll have a lot of work today.” Recovery Girl sighed, sitting in the Monitor Room where you can watch the exams, Midoriya beside her as the doors to the room slid open.

“Oh? You’re watching, too, Deku?” Uraraka asked as she walked in.

“Yeah. We don’t have many chances to see other students and the teachers fight.” Midoriya told her, adding, “Besides, even if I wanted to talk about strategies...”

“I see. Well, for me...” Uraraka sighed, agreeing about Aoyama, “It’s like there’s no point trying to talk to him.”

“Forgive me, Uraraka.” Aoyama apologized.

“A-At least we still passed...” Uraraka smiled, whispering, “Barely...”

“I wonder if it’ll show what Aoyama said to you...” Asui whispered to Uraraka.

“L-Like I said before! I-It was n-n-nothing!” Uraraka stuttered, shaking her head.

‘Nothing, huh...?’ Asui put her finger on her cheek.

‘-to pass this exam by any means possible.’ Midoriya thought as he turned his attention to the monitor.

A small screen popped up of a fake city.

“Team Sato and Kirishima, practical exam. Ready, go!” a monotone voice announced as Sato and Kirishima ran down a street in the fake city.

“For this exam, we’ll definitely get a higher score by capturing rather than running, right?” Kirishima asked Sato.

“I think so.” Sato answered.

As soon as Sato answered, a cement wall rose up, making Kirishima and Sato jump back.

“Cementoss Sensei moves slowly. Let’s break through from the front and aim for a high score!” Kirishima hardened his arms while Sato pulled out some sugar from his pouches.

“All right!” Sato agreed, downing the sugar.

‘Rikido Sato. Quirk: Sugar Rush’

“Not the smartest plan...” Kirishima sighed.

“At least we tried till the very end!” Sato exclaimed.

“You came from the front after all, huh?” Cementoss muttered, building up pillars between him and Kirishima and Sato.

“Let’s go, Sato!” Kirishima encouraged.

“All right!” Sato cheered.

They punched a pillar, breaking it down, then began doing the same with the others.

“Not yet.” Cementoss narrowed his eyes, building up more pillars as Kirishima and Sato took others down.

“You can do it, Kirishima, Sato!” Uraraka bounced.

“They won’t win at this rate.” Midoriya muttered.

“Come on, Midoriya! Where’s the encouragement?” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Midoriya was right, though. Just taking down the pillars Cementoss Sensei built up, only for him to create more wasn’t the best way to win.” Sato agreed.

“I guess you guys have a point...” Kirishima sighed, shedding a tear, saying, “That wasn’t manly of me!”

“The more time passes, the more of a disadvantage Kirishima and Sato will be at.” Midoriya explained.

“No way...” Uraraka said sadly.

“The practical exam is pitting students against teachers they’d have a hard time with on purpose.” Midoriya continued.

“Dealing with Mic Sensei was a pain...” Jiro groaned, Koda nodding.

“-how they deal with their weaknesses to pass.” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“That’s exactly right.” Recovery Girl confirmed, adding, “Before your own turns come around, you should think carefully about your compatibility with the teacher you’ll fight.”

“Recovery Girl already knows Midoriya and All Might have a ‘father and son’ relationship.” Sero smiled, the class agreeing.

“Not all fathers and sons have the best relationship.” Todoroki sighed.

“O-Oh, right...” Sero panicked silently.

“But, also the compatibility of your partner.” Aizawa added.

“-many I break, they just keep coming!” Kirishima groaned as he punched down a pillar.

“I’m sleepy... I’m tired...” Sato hummed.

“Hey, keep trying!” Kirishima yelled at Sato.

“I’m sleepy...” Sato argued.

Kirishima punched a pillar, but the pillar didn’t budge. Kirishima looked at his arm, his quirk deactivated as blood started seeping through his skin.

“I-I’m running out of breath...” Kirishima said through breaths.

The ground below them bulged under them as the ground became uneven.

“You’re both extremely weak in a war of attrition. Listen, in a fight, you have to see just how much you can push the things you’re good at.” Cementoss explained.

A buzzer went off, the monotone voice announcing, “Team Sato and Kirishima retires due to both members losing consciousness.”

“Seriously?!” Kaminari exclaimed where he was with Ashido as they got a drink from the vending machine.

“That’s...” Ojiro gaped from where he and Iida were making a plan.

“Kirishima’s...?” Asui called from where she and Tokoyami were heading to start their exam.

“Oh dear, it’s only the first match, and I already have work?” Recovery Girl sighed, jumping from her seat to tend to Kirishima and Sato.

“No way... It was this one-sided?” Uraraka had a hand over her mouth.

“Their quirks were too ineffective against his.” Midoriya explained. Biting his lip, Midoriya thought, ‘This exam is harder than what I imagined. On top of that, Kacchan and I are up against...’

“Man, I thought going up against Cementoss Sensei was hard, but...” Sato rubbed his neck.

“Imagine if they had to go up against him in his prime...” Ashido shivered.

“They wouldn’t have stood a chance!” All Might chuckled.

“And seeing as Midoriya still would’ve been quirkless.” Aizawa added.

“-the teacher’s probably waiting for us by the gate.” Asui told Tokoyami when they made it to their exam location.

A buzzer went off, the voice announcing, “Team Asui and Tokoyami, practical exam. Ready, go!”

Clones of Ectoplasm appeared in front of Asui and Tokoyami.

“I forgot to tell you... We teachers are also trying to crush you with everything we have.” the Ectoplasm clones explained.

More clones appeared behind them.

“Prepare... your determination and resolve!” the clones warned, heading for Asui and Tokoyami.

Ending plays.

“So, it’ll show the other exams next?” Yaoyorozu observed.

“They just wanted to get ours out of the way...” Kirishima sighed.

“I’m glad it shows ours and not just Midoriya and Bakugo’s.” Sero cheered.

“It only showed Kirishima and Sato’s exam, and the starting of Tsu and Tokoyami’s. Anything could happen.” Iida told them.

“Well, the only way we’ll find out is if we watch!” Hagakure announced, the class agreeing.

“Y-Yeah...” Uraraka stuttered.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry Uraraka... Your secret's next...

(¬_¬)

Yaoyorozu: Rising

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

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Opening plays.

“Tokoyami and Tsu made such a good team in the final exam!” Midoriya gushed.

“Ribbit.” Asui agreed.

“That’s true...” Tokoyami nodded.

“It’s kinda fun watching the exams, since only Midoriya and Uraraka watched the others.” Sero noted.

“Tida and I joined in watching after Uraraka’s exam while Asui was already there.” Yaoyorozu explained.

Title screen ‘Yaoyorozu: Rising’

“Me?!” Yaoyorozu widened her eyes in surprise.

“Now Ponytail? Who’s next?! Shitty Hair?” Bakugo questioned.

“Come on, there’s nothing wrong with it being about Yaoyorozu.” Kirishima sighed.

Dark Shadow grabbed Asui and threw her over the clones as Tokoyami shouted, “Asui, I’m throwing you!”

“Tokoyami!” Asui exclaimed, grabbing him with her tongue. Hanging onto a wall, Asui pulled Tokoyami up to where she was; onto high ground over the clones.

“Good thing we figured this out beforehand.” Asui told Tokoyami as they ran.

“Yeah.” Tokoyami agreed.

“They’re good!” Uraraka cheered.

“An escape only those two could pull off!” Midoriya agreed.

The door to the room opened, pulling Midoriya and Uraraka to Recovery Girl entering.

“Communication skills. In this society, it’s a simple but important skill for heroes to have. More than being able to pull off the perfect team play with a specific sidekick, it’s better to be able to achieve a certain standard with anyone.”

“Um, even though this is an exam, each student is being made to deal with their weakness on purpose, right?” Midoriya asked while Recovery Girl got into her seat.

“That’s right.” Recovery Girl answered.

“I wonder what Tokoyami and Asui have to work on.” Midoriya said, rubbing his chin, starting to mutter, “I can’t imagine Ectoplasm Sensei’s quirk being a bad match-up for theirs...”

Uraraka nodded at what Midoriya was saying.

“No, it is bad... for Fumikage Tokoyami.” Recovery Girl sighed.

“Why is that?” Uraraka asked.

“You’ll see.” Recovery Girl replied, the two of them turning back to the match.

“Why was it bad for Tokoyami?” Sero asked.

“Recovery Girl said that Tokoyami relied too much on Dark Shadow, and how he wasn’t too keen on close combat...” Midoriya muttered.

“And Ectoplasm Sensei is a close combat fighter.” Yaoyorozu added.

“It was thanks to this exam and some advice that I could make my ultimate moves.” Tokoyami stated.

‘Ectoplasm. Quirk: Clones’

“Singing karaoke increased his quirk...? Interesting...” Midoriya muttered, writing it down in his notebook.

“Go!” Tokoyami told Dark Shadow when more clones of Ectoplasm appeared in front of them. Dark Shadow pushed the clones against the wall, making them evaporate. More clones appeared behind Tokoyami, taking him by surprise as he lunged for him.

“Ribbit!” Asui used her tongue to push them against the wall.

“Thanks!” Tokoyami shouted quickly before attacking with Dark Shadow again. When the clones behind them were destroyed, the clones from before ran for them again, Tokoyami yelling again, “Dark Shadow!”

Dark Shadow lunged for a clone, only for it to dodge. Tokoyami jumped back as Asui reached out

her tongue to grab him, swinging him to a higher floor where a huge door frame was.

"They just keep coming." Asui observed.

"Indeed." Tokoyami agreed as more clones appeared in the hallway.

"Fumikage Tokoyami's strength is his quirk attack and range that lets him keep his distance. But looking at it another way, he won't hold up if something does get in close." Recovery Girl explained.

"Tokoyami had a weakness like that...?" Uraraka questioned.

"So that's why he's up against Ectoplasm Sensei with his many clones that can appear unexpectedly..." Midoriya glanced up at the screen.

"On the other hand, Tsuyu Asui... An excellent student with no clear weaknesses. Therefore, she must provide support to her ally, who, as you said, is powerful and has few weaknesses. Her ability to keep calm can provide emotional support to others in a crisis." Recovery Girl continued.

"It's true what Recovery Girl says." Asui put a finger on her cheek.

"Wouldn't her weaknesses be what a frog's weaknesses are?" Mineta asked.

"During the provisional license exam, Asui started to hibernate when it got colder." Shoji remembered.

"Frogs don't like the cold, therefore they hibernate." Yaoyorozu told him.

Tokoyami and Asui finished taking out the last clone in the large hall.

"That was the 28th one." Tokoyami noted.

"Tokoyami, I can see the goal and what is probably his real body." Asui told him as she entered another room.

"Good job getting past all the others." Ectoplasm congratulated them, before adding, "But what'll you do against this?!"

Ectoplasm started creating another clone, only this time, it was ten times the same of the others.

"Giant Bite Detention!"

"That's a huge clone!" Sato gaped.

"How'd you get past that?!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"Watch and you'll see, Kaminari." Asui answered.

"-as long as I can see you, this one will be enough." Ectoplasm explained.

“Dodge, Asui!” Tokoyami exclaimed, running to push her out of the way as the clone came for them. A cloud of dust appeared where Asui and Tokoyami stood before the clone turned around, the two stuck into the clone.

“Only I can release my clones. Now, what will you do?” Ectoplasm teased.

“What an all-powerful quirk.” Tokoyami struggled.

*“**I’m the same!**” Dark Shadow came from Tokoyami.*

“Dark Shadow, you at least need to get through the gate!” Tokoyami instructed him.

*“**Got it!**” Dark Shadow went for the gate until Ectoplasm stopped him, Dark Shadow sliding on the floor until he headed for him again, yelling, “**Bastard!**”*

Ectoplasm kicked Dark Shadow away over and over again.

“He can’t get through against a pro head on, huh?” Tokoyami gritted his teeth.

“But if he can reach, then we have a chance.” Asui told Tokoyami.

“Huh?” Tokoyami asked.

“Have Dark Shadow take this, Tokoyami.” Asui told him.

“‘This’? What?” Tokoyami questioned.

“Don’t... look too closely... The teacher will notice... Besides... it’s... really... gross...” Asui warned.

“Oh, I remember seeing Tsu holding the handcuffs on her tongue!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Did you swallow them?” Ashido asked Asui.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded.

“So, what you said was really gross... Oh, you were regurgitating it!” Ojiro snapped his fingers.

“Do you think it’ll show it?!” Mineta asked.

“It didn’t show the girls completely naked, so, it depends...” Kaminari answered.

“You two disgust me.” Jiro plugged her earphone jacks into their ears.

Dark Shadow grabbed something in Asui’s hand, making a clinking sound.

“Calm down, It’s fine.” Asui muttered as Dark Shadow lunged back for Ectoplasm, Asui uttering, “Because Tokoyami and Dark Shadow... are strong!”

Dark Shadow lunged for Ectoplasm, who jumped into the air for him, kicking one last time at Dark Shadow.

“If we became unable to move, then this would be the only way to win, so I swallowed them right

away. I can take things in and out of my stomach.” Asui explained.

Ectoplasm stood on the ground, the handcuffs on his leg.

“I see.” Ectoplasm muttered.

“Yeah, great job you two!” some of the class congratulated them.

“This event has already happened, so why the praises now?” Tokoyami asked.

“We didn’t watch the matches, remember.” Shoji answered.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“-able to use both quirks well together!” Midoriya told Uraraka.

“Yeah, as expected!” Uraraka agreed.

The gate changed from the words, ‘Do your best!’ to, ‘Good job!’ as the voice announced, “Team Asui and Tokoyami have passed!”

Ectoplasm walked up to Asui and Tokoyami.

“That was wonderfully clever. You deserve to be commended.” Ectoplasm congratulated them.

“I am delighted.” Tokoyami bowed.

“Ribbit, ribbit.” Asui beamed.

*“ **It was all thanks to me, right?** ” Dark Shadow appeared, holding a thumbs up.*

“Tokoyami and Asui have passed...” Yaoyorozu repeated, standing up from sitting on a couch, thinking, ‘Of course.’

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Jiro asked Yaoyorozu.

“I-It’s nothing...” Yaoyorozu whispered, hugging herself.

‘Third Match: Iida and Ojiro vs Power Loader’

“We’re running out of places to stand... Did Power Loader Sensei do this?!” Iida told Ojiro as dirt exploded from the ground in front of them.

“What should we do, Class Rep?” Ojiro asked.

“The current topography gives our opponent an advantage. In order to keep damage down to a minimum and defeat him, I think going to find a hero with a quirk advantageous against the opponent is the best choice.” Iida answered.

“Instead of thinking about it like an exam, Young Iida took it as a real situation.” All Might summarized.

“Therefore, that’s why they ran.” Aizawa added.

“Were they being rational, Aizawa?” All Might elbowed him.

“They were.” Aizawa sighed.

“-we don’t know where Power Loader Sensei will attack us from.” Ojiro warned.

“Even so, we can do it. As long as we work together...” Iida narrowed his eyes.

“All right!” Ojiro agreed.

“Fusion!” Iida yelled, Ojiro on Iida’s back.

“This is really embarrassing...” Ojiro sweated.

“Now everyone gets to see it...” Ojiro covered his red face.

“I think it works, Ojiro.” Hagakure placed her hand on his shoulder.

“It worked!” Iida held a thumbs up in Ojiro’s direction.

Iida started running, the ground behind him breaking as he ran.

‘We’re going faster than the holes are forming. If we keep going like this-’ Ojiro thought as Iida ran.

“I wonder.” Power Loader laughed.

“Oh no!” Midoriya exclaimed while Uraraka winced.

The ground broke in front of Iida, Ojiro exclaiming, “We’re gonna fall!”

‘Find the best solution, Tenya!’ Iida thought while he continued running. Iida jumped into the air, instructing Ojiro, “Wrap your tail around my leg!”

Ojiro let go of Iida, wrapping his tail around Iida’s leg. Spinning in the air, Iida yelled, “Recipro Extend!”

Iida threw Ojiro towards the gate, Power Loader noticing.

“What the...?” Power Loader reached for Ojiro, who slapped him with his tail, going through the gate.

“Team Iida and Ojiro have passed!”

Ojiro looked behind him, smiling, "Class Rep!"

"That was some good teamwork they had." Aizawa muttered.

"Sometimes as heroes, you do something that to you, can be embarrassing." All Might smiled.

"Like being on the news..." Aizawa sighed.

"-to get your friend out without getting injured yourself... Not bad. You pass." Power Loader told Iida.

"Thank you very much!" Iida nodded.

"They're both amazing!" Uraraka cheered while Midoriya stared in awe at Iida.

'I will once again walk on the path to becoming a hero!'

'You're so cool, Iida!' Midoriya smiled.

"Also, I can't get out!" Iida told Power Loader, sunk into the ground, only his head out.

"That's kind of uncool, though." Midoriya cringed.

"Midoriya!" Sero exclaimed.

"S-Sorry!" Midoriya exclaimed.

'Fourth Match: Todoroki and Yaoyorozu vs Eraserhead'

"It's our turn. Let's go." Todoroki told Yaoyorozu as they made their way to the fake city they were assigned. Yaoyorozu stared at the ground until Todoroki called, "Yaoyorozu!"

She looked up at Todoroki, surprised.

"Are you nervous?" Todoroki asked.

"N-No..." Yaoyorozu stuttered.

"Well, considering who we're up against... But I have an idea." Todoroki reassured her. Yaoyorozu was about to say something when a buzzer went off.

"Team Todoroki and Yaoyorozu, practical exam. Ready, go!"

Information on Tokoyami appears.

"Oh, your birthday's before Halloween!" Hagakure exclaimed.

“Yes.” Tokoyami nodded.

Information on Yaoyorozu appears.

“I can’t wait until my turn!” Aoyama shrieked.

“Yaoyorozu! It doesn’t matter what you make. Just keep creating some small objects. When you can’t make any more, that means Aizawa Sensei is close.” Todoroki instructed as they ran through a narrow alleyway.

Aizawa stood on a power line overlooking the fake city.

‘Shota Aizawa. Quirk: Erasure’

“Woah, why’d it introduce Aizawa Sensei’s quirk again?” Sato asked.

“Midoriya, can you explain this...?” Kaminari asked.

“I told you, I have no idea who did this?!” Midoriya defended himself.

“Let’s just watch!” Uraraka glared at Kaminari, adding, “Deku obviously doesn’t know what’s going on.”

“All right, all right, sorry.” Kaminari backed off.

“-who finds the other first. Once we can see him, I’ll draw him to me. Then, you should run to the escape gate. Stay with me until then.” Todoroki finished his plan, Yaoyorozu biting her lip as he finished. Todoroki glanced back at her, saying, “What’s wrong? Hurry up and make something.”

Yaoyorozu looked down before replying, “Right... Okay.”

Todoroki and Yaoyorozu ran down a street, russian dolls of herself popped out from Yaoyorozu.

“Yaoyorozu, I said to make something, but what’re those?” Todoroki asked her, curious.

“Russian matryoshka dolls.” Yaoyorozu answered, placing them in the pouch around her waist.

“Can you make one of me?” Mineta asked her.

Jiro’s earphone jack went inches away from his face, her glaring, “Don’t even think about it!”

“It’s not like that!” Mineta cried.

“-anything strange about your quirk.” Todoroki explained about noticing anything while he made frost on his hand. They both ran off again, Yaoyorozu creating more dolls.

“I expect nothing less of you, Todoroki.” Yaoyorozu praised him.

“About what?” Todoroki asked.

“You were able to come up with a plan to use against Aizawa Sensei so quickly, and you were able to determine what would be best at once.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“It’s nothing special.” Todoroki sighed.

“Nothing special...?” Yaoyorozu stopped running, Todoroki glancing back at Yaoyorozu as she continued, “As students who got into U.A. through recommendations, we started from the same place, but in terms of the practical skills a hero needs, I haven’t done anything that stands out. During the cavalry battle, I just did what you said. In my own fight, I lost before I could do anything against Tokoyami.”

While she talked, Yaoyorozu started getting smaller.

Todoroki stared at her before saying, “Yaoyorozu, your matryoshkas...”

“Huh?” Yaoyorozu spaced.

“He’s coming!” Todoroki exclaimed.

“Sorry!” Yaoyorozu cried.

“You seriously just ignored what Yao-momo told you?!” Jiro glanced at Todoroki.

“We were in an exam, it wasn’t the time to talk about our emotions.” Todoroki told her.

“You’re right, and I’m sorry I told you that, Todoroki.” Yaoyorozu apologized.

“In this case, you should prioritize evasion since I stole a march on you.” Aizawa told Todoroki, his eyes glowing red.

“Yaoyorozu, go!” Todoroki yelled as he tried to kick at Aizawa, who dodged. Yaoyorozu gasped before turning around, running away.

“Is that what your plan is?” Aizawa asked Todoroki as he tied him up, hanging him by a power line, adding, “Then, this is perfect. Either way, I’d been planning to catch you first since you’re on the offense.”

“You think you’ve caught me...? I can burn or freeze those restraints in an instant...” Todoroki remarked as Aizawa tied his scarf to a pole to secure Todoroki.

“I don’t care what you do. Just be careful of where you fall.” Aizawa warned, throwing caltrops on the ground above Todoroki.

“Caltrops? What are you, a ninja?” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“Yeah, Aizawa Sensei, are you?” Sero asked him.

“He’s been carrying knives recently, too.” Midoriya added.

“It’s different from the time with the hero killer. I know the quirks and the numbers of the heroes. I’m perfectly prepared to intercept you. Your plan places the burden pretty heavily on yourself. It’s nice to try and be considerate to the girl, but maybe you should’ve talked it over more.” Aizawa told Todoroki as he used his eye dropper.

Aizawa sprinted off after Yaoyorozu, leaving Todoroki alone with his thoughts.

‘Talked it over...?’ Todoroki thought.

Yaoyorozu panted as she ran. ‘How much farther until the escape gate? Is there a shorter route? Is Todoroki all right? Is this okay?’

“Yaoyorozu’s boobs bouncing-!” Mineta whispered before getting tape slapped over his mouth.

“You need to control yourself, man.” Sero sighed.

‘-go faster at the expense of time? Is this okay? Will I be able to get out like this? Where am I running? No... Why? Is this plan... really okay?’ Yaoyorozu panicked.

Aizawa wrapped his scarf on a power line, swinging himself up.

‘Ever since the sports festival, she’d obviously lost confidence.’ Aizawa thought, gaining on Yaoyorozu, who glanced behind, seeing Aizawa.

‘Aizawa Sensei! Then, does that mean Todoroki’s...?’ Yaoyorozu gasped before Aizawa wrapped his scarf around her arm.

“I’m gonna hit you where it hurts. Let’s see who can get in more hits.” Aizawa told her, pulling her up to him.

‘Against a teacher, I don’t stand a chance...’ Yaoyorozu squeezed her eyes shut before realizing, ‘What? My quirk’s not erased? Creation!’

Yaoyorozu slipped through Aizawa’s scarf, thanks to her quirk.

‘I’m sorry, Todoroki!’ Yaoyorozu thought as she ran.

‘Going in the opposite direction? She’s left all the decision-making to him. Comparing herself to Todoroki, she’s decided that he’s better than her. Watching Todoroki, who for better or for worse doesn’t hesitate much, she’s become unable to have confidence in her own thinking, huh? Emotionally, she’s still a child of 15. I’d like to help her regain her confidence, but that’s not my job right now.’ Aizawa observed.

Yaoyorozu felt a hand on her shoulder, turning to see Jiro smiling at her.

“Are you still feeling that way?” Jiro asked her.

Yaoyorozu stared at Jiro silently, before tears formed in her eyes. Wiping them, Yaoyorozu answered, “No... It was thanks to this exam that helped me.”

“I’m glad.” Todoroki agreed, adding, “And I should’ve asked for your input.”

“I’m also sorry I made you feel that way, Yaoyorozu. I was just trying to win the match.” Tokoyami told her.

“No, you’re fine, Tokoyami. I understand. I just felt like I did nothing, even though I made it into U.A. through recommendations.” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“But that’s in the past, Yao-momo! We’re here for you!” Ashido hugged her.

“If anyone wants to talk about something, we’re here for you.” Asui told them.

“Yeah!” the class agreed.

“-got a plan, right?” Todoroki asked Yaoyorozu as she made it back to him. Yaoyorozu turned to look up at Todoroki as he apologized, “Sorry, I should’ve asked earlier if the plan was okay. You have an idea, right?”

“But your plan didn’t work, so how could my idea...?” Yaoyorozu muttered.

“It’s fine, just spit it out! I’m saying that you’re the one more suited to this stuff! When we were voting for class rep, you had two votes, right? One of those votes was mine! Because I thought you’d be good at it!” Todoroki pleaded.

“You voted for Yaoyorozu...?” Sato asked Todoroki.

“Now that I remember, Todoroki did have zero votes.” Sero rubbed his chin.

“She seemed like she would be good for the job.” Todoroki repeated.

‘-disgraceful!’ Yaoyorozu gritted her teeth.

“Are you done?” Aizawa asked as he got closer to them.

“But...” Yaoyorozu grabbed the dolls she made, instructing, “Todoroki, close your eyes!”

‘Her boobs bounced again! I’m in heaven!’ Mineta drooled before quickly wiping it away, ‘Gotta make sure Sero doesn’t find out...!’

Yaoyorozu threw the dolls up at Aizawa.

“What are these?” Aizawa asked as he cracked some open with his scarf. A bright flash of light went off, Aizawa questioning, “Flash grenades?”

“I do have an idea, Todoroki! I have a plan!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed as she helped him out of Aizawa’s scarf while Aizawa landed on the ground, wiping his eyes.

“A special operation just to beat Aizawa Sensei!” Yaoyorozu declared.

“A special operation?” Todoroki questioned as he landed.

“Yes. I was actually thinking about this from the beginning!” Yaoyorozu nodded.

“Just tell me already.” Todoroki glanced at her.

“You’re not supposed to say the plan around the enemy!” Sero exclaimed.

“Not this again...” Yaoyorozu covered her eyes as it showed the USJ incident.

“-I can use my quirk, and an increased interval between uses. Well, if she’s attacking because she noticed that, then she’s pretty good.” Aizawa whispered to himself about his injury from USJ, putting his goggles back on before he threw his scarf in their direction.

“Yaoyorozu!” Todoroki pushed her back as he jumped.

“You bastard!” Mineta and Kaminari exclaimed, pointing at Todoroki.

“What did I... do...?” Todoroki asked as they got in his face.

“First it was Midoriya with that Shiketsu girl, then you with Yaoyorozu!” Kaminari shouted while Midoriya sighed.

“You got to touch Yaoyorozu’s luxurious boobs, you icy bastard!” Mineta cried.

“He was getting me out of Aizawa Sensei’s way, he didn’t do anything wrong!” Yaoyorozu defended him until Aizawa swung his scarf at Mineta and Kaminari, getting them away from Todoroki.

“You two are going to have to be quiet, or you’re not watching anymore of this!” Aizawa glared while the rest of the class paid their attention back to the TV.

“Y-Yes, sir!”

“-going to exploit that?” Todoroki asked Yaoyorozu, talking about his quirk usage.

“No, for now, we must get out of his field of vision. It’s just a matter of time... We can win!” Yaoyorozu told him.

“Time... Get out of his field of vision...? Can we do it? We can’t use our quirks, you know.”

Todoroki reminded her.

“Do as I tell you!” Yaoyorozu replied, adding, “Keep checking if you can use your ice!”

“I’m gonna catch you!” Aizawa declared as he swung his scarf at them.

‘Thinking that we can’t use our quirks is a bad assumption to make. There will definitely be a single moment, an interval of time Aizawa Sensei blinks before he can look at us again!’ Yaoyorozu thought, Aizawa slowly beginning to blink before frost spread over Todoroki’s hand, Yaoyorozu stating, ‘Here it is! You can pull it off in that moment, right? That giant ice wall you showed us at the sports festival! Todoroki’s biggest move!’

Todoroki used his ice to create an ice wall, separating him and Yaoyorozu from Aizawa.

“Which is now, Todoroki’s ultimate move!” Ashido added.

Aizawa landed on the roof of a building. ‘Yeah, you’ve got to get your opponent where it hurts!’

“I blocked him with the wall the moment my quirk came back. Now we can use our quirks.” Todoroki said, lighting his left side on fire to burn off the frost on his right, turning to Yaoyorozu, adding, “Tell me the rest of the plan while we...”

Yaoyorozu started creating a scarf like Aizawa’s.

“Aizawa Sensei’s weapon?” Todoroki asked, turning back around to give her time.

‘That icy bastard?!’ Mineta and Kaminari shook in the seats next to Aizawa.

“Yes. I don’t know what it’s made of or the details of how it’s made, so it’s not exactly the same, but I made my own version with a certain material woven into it. Since this is a residential area, we must keep the damage to a minimum.” Yaoyorozu explained, adding, “And he moves quickly with those restraining bonds, making him hard to catch... This is my plan.”

“Why isn’t Aizawa Sensei going after them?” Uraraka asked.

“He might’ve overused his eyes.” Midoriya suggested.

“What do you think, Todoroki?” Yaoyorozu asked, a catapult with the scarf-like material, hoping, “I believe this has a higher chance of succeeding than trying to escape from Aizawa Sensei.”

Sighing, Yaoyorozu turned to Todoroki. Smiling, she warned, “It will be decided in an instant. Is this all right?”

“Yeah. No complaints here.” Todoroki nodded.

Aizawa stood on the roof. ‘The escape gate is behind me. So it’ll be better to watch their approach carefully than to try and chase them.’

'I have a plan! A special operation...!'

"Jeez..." Aizawa grinned before seeing two moving blankets crouched low.

"Cloth, huh? It's true that if I can't see them, I can't erase their quirks." Aizawa noted, jumping for them before shouting, "But there are a lot of disadvantages to that, too!"

Capturing the two with his scarf, he collided them together before landing in front of them. One blanket uncovered Yaoyorozu, who held up a mannequin in her place, with the catapult next to her.

'Their upper bodies were mannequins?' Aizawa thought.

'There's just one thing to do!' Yaoyorozu narrowed her eyes, aiming to activate the catapult, only to miss.

The class gasped while Midoriya wrote in his notebook.

Yaoyorozu looked at the catapult in horror while Aizawa noticed.

'A catapult!' Aizawa jumped back as Yaoyorozu sent the scarf material at Aizawa, who thought, 'A diversion?'

"Todoroki! Blast your flames below!" Yaoyorozu yelled as Todoroki sent out his flames.

'He's not aiming for me? What are they...?' Aizawa thought, confused until the scarf material started hardening in place around Aizawa.

'I don't know if we can beat Aizawa Sensei in a battle of quirks... That's why...'

"Have you heard of nitinol alloy? When heated, it returns to its original shape in an instant." Yaoyorozu explained as the scarf wrapped around Aizawa, immobilizing him, crying, "It's a shape memory alloy!"

"Yeah! Awesome job you two!" Hagakure cheered.

"Even though Yaoyorozu made that mistake, Aizawa Sensei still jumped back..." Iida thought out loud.

"-according to your plan, but didn't it go a little too smoothly?" Todoroki questioned, his arms crossed after they had the handcuffs on Aizawa.

"Honestly, it is inexplicable." Yaoyorozu admitted, explaining, "When I was about to launch the catapult, I made a mistake... Aizawa Sensei noticed but still jumped away, even though he could have stopped it in that opening."

Looking at Aizawa Yaoyorozu continued. "It looked like he was allowing himself to be taken in by my plan on purpose."

“I was just being careful of Todoroki next to you. I could see you, but Todoroki had a cloth over him. I thought he’d freeze me. So I backed off, thinking that was the best course of action, and then played right into your hands.” Aizawa corrected.

“It really was only a matter of time, like you said...” Todoroki sighed. Looking at Yaoyorozu, Todoroki told her, “Thanks.”

Yaoyorozu gaped before placing a hand over her mouth, holding back tears.

“What’s wrong? Do you feel sick?” Todoroki asked.

“I-It’s nothing!” Yaoyorozu turned away from Todoroki.

“If you’re feeling nauseous, there’s a pressure point on the instep of your foot...” Todoroki offered.

“I said, it’s nothing!” Yaoyorozu argued.

“Oh my... When all’s said and done, that man’s a softie.” Recovery Girl smiled.

A buzzer went off. “Team Todoroki and Yaoyorozu have passed!”

Ending plays.

“Aw, Todoroki!” Ashido gushed.

“What...?” Todoroki asked.

“It’s nothing, sorry!” Ashido waved her hand at him.

“Looks like it’ll show the other matches next episode...” Kirishima sighed.

“And Midoriya and Bakugo’s will be three!” Sero added.

“Please don’t let it be three!” Midoriya begged.

“Everyone, something’s playing!” Iida announced.

“The fifth match, the exam with Team Uraraka and Aoyama against Thirteen, is in its final stage...” Midoriya narrated, the exam in USJ.

Uraraka and Aoyama held onto a fence as Thirteen pointed their quirk at them.

“We were so close!” Uraraka groaned.

“AH, NO!” Uraraka panicked, jumping out of her seat while she grabbed the remote and pressed pause.

“What is it, Uraraka?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“Yeah, why’d you pause it?!” Ashido put her hands on her hips.

“Something happened at the end of her match.” Asui explained, adding, “It must be embarrassing if she doesn’t want us to know.”

“We’ll have to see it one way or another...” Tokoyami said.

“I tried asking Ochaco about it after the exam, but she wouldn’t tell me.” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“Oh, no, I won’t let you get away!” Thirteen declared, walking closer and closer.

Uraraka paused the TV again while some of the class groaned.

“Honestly, why don’t you just ask Glitter over there?!” Bakugo yelled.

“NO!” Uraraka yelled.

“Okay then...” Jiro muttered.

“Is it about someone? Can’t you just tell us who the person is who you don’t want to see it?” Todoroki suggested.

Uraraka looked around the room at the class before resting her eyes on Midoriya. Her face started blushing before turning around.

“I-I think she doesn’t want me to see it, so I’ll just go outside...” Midoriya got up.

As soon as Midoriya closed the door, the TV started back up.

“Thirteen’s getting closer while sucking us up!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“I’m not good at combat, but I have distinct views about captures!” Thirteen explained.

“Escaping from Thirteen Sensei’s Black Hole is next to impossible.” Asui watched.

“Yeah.” Midoriya nodded.

“Midoriya saw, so what’s so bad about it?” Iida asked Uraraka, who sat back down beside Asui, covering her face.

“This quirk just never stops sucking, huh?” Aoyama chuckled.

“Are you trying to be funny? We’re in trouble here!” Uraraka demanded.

“You know, my costume...” Aoyama started.

“Huh?” Uraraka turned to her.

“...it transmits from my naval... Which means... we’re not in trouble or anything!” Aoyama explained, shooting a laser out of his knees.

“That’s smart, Aoyama.” Yaoyorozu commented.

“Merci.” Aoyama replied.

Aoyama’s glasses fell off his face, getting into Thirteen’s black hole.

“I’ll break it down at a molecular level!” Thirteen exclaimed.

“This isn’t a joke!” Aoyama gaped.

“What is up with you, Aoyama?!” Uraraka shouted.

“I’m just me.” Aoyama replied.

‘This isn’t good. We’ll get caught! Think! Think about how to get out of this! Think! What would Deku do in a time like this...?’ Uraraka encouraged herself.

“Hey.” Aoyama said.

“Hold on! Right now, I’m-” Uraraka shouted at him.

“You were thinking about what Izuku Midoriya would do, weren’t you?” Aoyama asked.

“Huh?” Uraraka turned to him.

“Do you... like him?” Aoyama asked.

“Do you?!” some of the class exclaimed.

“It’s not like that!” Uraraka shouted.

Chapter End Notes

Happy Birthday to the Queen known as Momo Yaoyorozu!

(Posting this at the right moment!)

Let’s celebrate this beautiful queen not just for her looks, of course, but for everything about her!

I love Yao-momo so much as you can tell...!

★, °.. ☆(▮ ▽ ▮)/\$:*. °★* 。

Stripping the Varnish

“Well, do you, do you?!” Ashido gushed.

“I-It’s not like that, okay?” Uraraka waved her away.

“I never did get a clear answer either...” Aoyama sighed.

“Midoriya’s stealing all the girls from us, Kaminari!” Mineta whispered in his ear.

“Since it’s over, I’ll bring Midoriya back in!” Iida announced.

“Don’t tell him anything!” Uraraka called as Iida walked to the door.

“So, that’s what it was, huh?” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

Midoriya made his way back to his seat, everyone’s eyes on him.

“S-Should I ask what happened...?” Midoriya muttered.

“N-N-N-No, everything’s fine! Nothing’s wrong! J-Just start it back up, Deku!” Uraraka exclaimed nervously as he sat back down next to her.

‘She so does like him...!’ the class sighed.

“The fifth match, the exam with Team Uraraka and Aoyama against Thirteen...” Midoriya narrated.

“It’s showing it again?!” Uraraka panicked.

“I-I’ll just go back outside.” Midoriya said nervously, getting up from his seat to go outside. Midoriya closed the door behind him, taking in a deep breath.

‘I wonder what happened that made Uraraka not want me to see. I mean, I did watch the match, but when Uraraka came back, and Asui asked what she and Aoyama were talking about, she just freaked out and started backing up...’ Midoriya thought, rubbing his chin. Before he knew it, he started muttering out loud, “It didn’t seem all that bad, but whatever Aoyama asked or said to her, it was either something embarrassing relating to me, or just a question about me? I don’t think I’ll find the answer soon...”

Even though he was outside not to watch, Midoriya peeked a glance at the TV inside, watching Uraraka use a move she learned from her internship.

“Amazing form, Uraraka!” Midoriya cheered quietly. Seeing the opening starting, Midoriya saw Iida wave his hand at him, signaling that it was over. Midoriya walked back in, eyes on him.

“Everyone, pay your attention to the TV, not Midoriya!” Iida shouted at them.

Title screen 'Stripping the Varnish'

A buzzer went off, the voice announcing, "Team Aoyama and Uraraka have passed!"

'Aoyama staring right into the camera again...' Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

"Nice judgement, Uraraka! I can't believe she thought to use her opponent's power to get in close!" Midoriya cheered inside the Monitor Room.

"That's not what technically happened..." Sero told Midoriya.

"That's just what it looked like..." Midoriya muttered.

"Really?" Midoriya asked Asui when she said it looked like Uraraka had let go.

"Yes. I wonder what she was talking about with Aoyama right before she let go?" Asui asked.

"Who knows? We can't hear what they're saying over there." Midoriya sighed.

'It should've stayed that way...' Uraraka sighed.

The door to the Monitor Room opened, Iida and Yaoyorozu stepping in.

"Uraraka passed, huh? I don't expect any less." Iida smiled.

"Congrats to you and Yaoyorozu, too!" Midoriya congratulated them.

"Ribbit!" Asui agreed as Yaoyorozu and Iida nodded.

"Thanks, Midoriya." Iida told him.

"I wonder which team will take the practical exam next?" Asui asked.

"The sixth match is Team Ashido and Kaminari." Yaoyorozu answered.

Ashido and Kaminari groaned.

"Please go over us quickly!" Kaminari begged.

"Please!" Ashido agreed.

"If you watch, maybe you can find what you can work on..." Aizawa sighed.

"The principal, huh? I wonder how he'll fight..." Midoriya whispered.

"We must watch carefully." Iida instructed.

"Yeah." they agreed while Asui said, "Ribbit."

A buzzer went off at Field Gamma.

"Team Ashido and Kaminari, practical exam. Ready, go!"

Kaminari and Ashido started running through the field.

"Kaminari, what do you wanna do?" Ashido asked.

"Basically, run. Even if we're found, the principal's small, so I should be able to take care of him with my electricity." Kaminari answered, adding, "Ashido, you shouldn't use your quirk! It'll be bad if you melt the principal."

"Yeah, right?" Ashido agreed.

Creaking noises made Ashido and Kaminari stop running, looking around to see where it was coming from.

"That was our first mistake..." Ashido and Kaminari sighed.

"-not the principal... is it?" Kaminari questioned just as a pipe broke apart above them, heading straight for them.

"Run!" Kaminari yelled as debris started falling for them.

They ran as fast as they could, Ashido crying, "Kaminari, what's going on?"

"I dunno, but I'm sure the principal's behind it!" Kaminari exclaimed.

Sitting in a crane, Nezu smiled, "That's right."

"The principal's riding in the crane?!" Iida questioned.

"But how is he attacking them...?" Midoriya asked.

"He's so far away from them." Asui agreed.

"It's probably with his forecasts." Yaoyorozu said.

"Forecasts?" Asui questioned.

"Yes. What's more, he probably reached those through sophisticated calculations." Yaoyorozu explained.

“Good to see confident Yao-momo again.” Jiro held a thumbs up to Yaoyorozu.

“-caused depending on what I break where...” Nezu wondered, sending the wrecking ball attached to the crane into a building, Nezu humming, “Those calculations are as easy as making a cup of tea.”

The debris fell onto an electricity box, sending multiple explosions around the field. Kaminari and Ashido continued running as Nezu muttered, “And you two aren’t noticing... that the paths to the escape gate are getting sealed off one by one.”

“I’m guessing we were put up against the principal because of our low grades in class...” Kaminari cried silently.

“Yes.” Aizawa answered.

“I can be smart!” Ashido argued.

‘Nezu. Quirk: High Specs’

Recovery Girl listened to Nezu’s villain laughter through an earphone.

“Humans did a bunch of experiments on Nezu in the past, so in times like this, he can’t help but let out his true self.” Recovery Girl explained, Midoriya, Asui, Iida and Yaoyorozu’s shocked next to her.

“Kaminari, you can’t do anything with your electricity?” Ashido asked as they tried catching their breath.

“I don’t know where he is, so I can’t waste my shots. Do you want a dead weight on your hands? Anyway, all we can do is run!” Kaminari explained.

“Which way’s the escape gate?” Ashido asked.

“Probably... this way!” Kaminari answered, pointing in a direction before running in it.

When they turned a corner, Kaminari and Ashido were met with debris in the way.

“No way...!” Kaminari gritted his teeth.

Hearing a noise above them, Kaminari and Ashido looked to see debris falling and moved out of the way just in time.

“Is he trying to bury us alive?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“There’s still a way out! Come on, use your heads! Think carefully! Rack your brains!” Nezu laughed.

“I’d say besides Midoriya and Bakugo, you two had a hard time as well.” Asui thought out loud.

“What happened with Midoriya and Bakugo’s exam?” Hagakure asked, making Midoriya shiver.

All Might chuckled. “Most likely, it’ll show you soon.”

*“We’d end up taking a detour, but if we go out through the other side to the escape gate...”
Kaminari started as they hid in a storage room until the roof of the room started cracking, debris falling on top of them.*

“He’s one step ahead of everything they can think of.” Midoriya bit his lip.

“And they can’t attack if they don’t know where the principal is.” Asui added.

“His plan is so completely perfect...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“In the end, they couldn’t make it to the escape gate before time ran out, and-” Midoriya narrated.

Ashido and Kaminari came out of the debris, hearing a buzzer go off, and, “Team Ashido and Kaminari retires due to running out of time.”

“Man!” Kaminari brought his fist down on a steel pipe.

“Damn it!” Ashido slumped.

Nezu took a sip of tea before saying, “And I left one escape route for you, too. Too bad.”

“He also looked straight into whatever recorded us!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“I’m beginning to wonder how they recorded some things.” Ojiro said.

“Yes.” Shoji nodded.

“-be very frustrated.” Iida whispered as they watched Ashido and Kaminari’s defeated faces.

The doors to the Monitor Room opened, Uraraka exclaiming, “What? Mina’s team lost?”

“Yes. The principal’s strategy was too perfect.” Yaoyorozu told her as Uraraka ran in.

“Really? That’s too bad!” Uraraka sighed.

“Uraraka, congratulations on passing!” Iida congratulated.

“Thanks! You too, Iida!” Uraraka nodded.

“Ochaco, when you were fighting against Thirteen, what were you talking about to Aoyama about?” Asui asked her.

“Hm? We were talking about...” Uraraka started.

‘Do you... like him?’

“AH!” Uraraka jumped in her seat.

“Do you...like... him...?” Midoriya questioned before his face turned red.

“Finally the nerd figures it out!” Bakugo shouted.

“I-I-I-It’s not like that, Deku! A-Aoyama was j-just wondering if-” Uraraka stuttered.

“You green-haired bastard, stealing all the ladies from us!” Kaminari and Mineta shook their fists at Midoriya.

“Something did happen, past me.” Asui smiled.

“So, now that you know, Midoriya, how do you feel about Uraraka?” Sero asked.

“I thought you were on our side!” Kaminari yelled at him.

“W-Well... uh... S-She’s...” Midoriya stuttered, his face red.

“If those two want to talk about it, then let them do it in private! It is not our business to know!” Iida shouted.

“Come on Iida, aren’t you curious?” Ashido complained.

“No, Iida’s right. It’s their business, not ours.” Yaoyorozu agreed with Iida.

The class paid their attention back to the TV while Midoriya and Uraraka sat with flustered faces.

‘A girl possibly likes me, and it’s not just any girl, it’s Uraraka?!’ Midoriya panicked.

‘It’s not like that! Not like that at all...!’ Uraraka shook her head.

“-toward the escape gate. Sounds good?” Jiro told Koda as they started their exam. Koda nodded, Jiro heading off, saying, “All right, let’s go!”

“The practical exam matches up students with the teachers they’d have the hardest time with on purpose, right?” Iida asked as they watched Koda and Jiro’s exam.

“Yes.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“You guys got over that shenanigan pretty quickly.” Jiro commented.

“It wasn’t our business to ask about.” Yaoyorozu told her.

“They’re up against Present Mic Sensei.” Asui observed.

Midoriya nodded. “They two of them have sound-related quirks. What will they do against a quirk that drowns out sound?”

“Bugs.” Jiro answered, winking at Koda.

Present Mic stood in front of the escape gate, sighing, “Come on, let’s hurry up and finish this. I don’t like working with ardor in an ardor like this.”

Inhaling, Present Mic yelled, “YEAHHHHH!”

Jiro shivered in her seat. ‘My ears are still ringing...’

The sound went through the entire forest exam area.

“So loud...!” Jiro choked as her and Koda covered their ears. When the noise died down, Jiro turned to Koda, asking, “Koda! You can control animals with your quirk, right? Can’t you get your birds to attack him or something?”

Koda shook his head, signing, ‘Even if I wanted to order them to do that, Present Mic’s Voice will make the animals run away!’

“Even if I plug my ears, I feel like my eardrums would burst. He’s not just better... He’s like a new and enhanced version! I can’t even get close to him!” Jiro sighed. As they ran, Jiro added, “Even if we got close to him, whether to handcuff him or escape through the gate, he’s probably in front of the gate, so we wouldn’t be able to avoid fighting him.”

“Hurry up and...” Present Mic whispered before yelling, “...COME OUT!”

“My ears...!” Jiro gritted her teeth.

“YOU COMING YET?” Present Mic shouted.

“I can’t take this anymore! I can’t...” Jiro uttered.

‘Present Mic. Quirk: Voice’

“Isn’t it normally Present Mic Sensei who announces the quirk?” Shoji asked.

“And why me? I don’t remember doing that?” Aizawa questioned.

“Also, Present Mic Sensei got his quirk when he was born, that’s tough on the doctors.” Hagakure expressed while Midoriya wrote in his notebook.

“HURRY UP!”

Jiro and Koda hid behind a rock, closing their ears until Present Mic went silent.

“If we keep this up, our eardrums’ll be shot. What should we do?” Jiro asked until she looked down, spotting an ant.

“An ant?” Jiro questioned before gasping. “Koda! Can you control bugs? There was a bug! A little ant.”

Jiro held the ant up to Koda, who stared at it before screaming.

“Huh?” Jiro asked, showing Koda the ant again.

Koda screamed again, running away from Jiro.

“Are you... afraid of bugs...?” Sato asked, Koda nodding.

“THERE YOU ARE!” Present Mic yelled, making Jiro cover her ears.

Jiro stood up, still covering her ears and plugged one of her earphone jacks into her boot.

‘This isn’t good... For now...’ Jiro thought as she cancelled out the sound.

“What a cheap sound.” Present Mic commented.

Jiro shook her head. Seeing Koda again, she asked, “Do you have a plan?”

Koda shook his head.

“What should we-” Jiro started.

“YOU COMING YET?” Present Mic yelled.

‘W-We need some way to break out of this! At this rate, we won’t even be able to get close to him. What a joke!’ Jiro thought. Glancing at Koda, Jiro exclaimed, “Koda... Just tell me if it’s possible for you to control bugs or not.”

Koda raised his thumb up, shivering as he signed, ‘It’s possible...’

“Then-” Jiro plugged her earphone jack into the rock, revealing the bugs underneath. Koda took one look at them before screaming.

“Sorry, I know it’s scary, but...” Jiro apologized.

“HEY...!”

“...he’s too strong! I can’t think of anything else!” Jiro yelled over Present Mic’s quirk. As the sound died down, Jiro encouraged, “If you can do it, we might be able to win!”

Koda uncovered his ears.

“You can do it. You want to be a hero, don’t you?” Jiro smiled.

“Koda! Koda! Koda! Koda!” the class started cheering.

“-let’s pass this!” Jiro encouraged him.

Koda stared at Jiro. Gasping, he observed, 'Jiro's ears are...'

Seeing Jiro's bloodstained ear, Koda thought in horror, 'Because I've been running away, Jiro's...'

Koda looked at the bugs, shivering. He squeezed his eyes shut, a woman's voice exclaiming, "You got into U.A.? As your mom, I'm so happy!"

Koda's mother hugged him as she cheered, "Koji, you're amazing!"

"You guys have such supporting mothers!" Ashido cheered.

"What about Bakugo's? His mom just yelled at him from what we saw." Kirishima chuckled.

'-always moving forward! That's right, my heart should always be Plus Ultra!' Koda thought as he moved his hands away from his ears. Going to the bugs, Koda ordered, "Go on, little ones. Now is the time to take out the man responsible for the noise. Listen..."

"You can actually talk!" Jiro gaped.

"I-I need to talk in order to tell the animals what to do..." Koda muttered.

"I know, it was just the first time I heard you say something." Jiro admitted.

"And it's your first line, too." Sato added.

Bugs sprouted from below Present Mic's feet, who stared at them in horror as they crawled up his leg.

'They're coming up from underground, where it's hard for sound to travel...! This is why I hate forests!' Present Mic thought before screaming in fear.

Midoriya, Asui, Uraraka, Iida and Yaoyorozu looked shocked as Iida uttered, "That's hard even for a pro..."

"Koda, that's harsh..." Midoriya whispered.

"How pathetic, to be taken out by bugs!" Recovery Girl steamed.

A buzzer went off, the voice announcing, "Team Koda and Jiro have passed!"

"That was oddly satisfying." Aizawa grinned.

"Aizawa! Mic was in a hospital out of fear because he kept saying they were after him." All Might remarked.

"Oddly satisfying..." Aizawa repeated.

“Koda! Jiro! Koda! Jiro!” the class cheered.

“Information about moi!” Aoyama gleamed.

“And Koda, too!” Hagakure pointed out.

‘Eighth match: Team Hagakure and Shoji vs Snipe’

Bullets went into a wall Shoji and Hagakure were hiding behind.

“Shoji, at this rate, we can’t move at all!” Hagakure warned him.

“Calm down, it’s just a diversion.” Shoji reassured, explaining “Even so, escaping will be a Herculean task. The only consideration is that our opponent’s movements are slowed by the weights.”

“Now, let’s see who’s better at hide-and-seek.” Snipe said, throwing out a can filled with gas.

“Uh... Hagakure...?” Kaminari answered.

“Yup!” Hagkure cheered.

“A smoke bomb? Is he trying to obstruct our view?” Shoji observed as the gas came towards him and Hagakure, adding, “But we’ll have to deal with it, too.”

“However, I can feel your presence.” Snipe said, firing bullets. The wall Shoji and Hagakure were hiding behind started cracking, signaling them to run as it fell.

“Are you okay, Hagakure?” Shoji asked. When he didn’t get an answer, he whispered, “Hagakure?”

Looking back to where they once hid, Shoji saw Hagakure’s shoes and gloves laying on the floor.

“So that’s what she’s doing.” Shoji narrowed his eyes. Shoji started running to where Snipe was.

“You’re being too rash!” Snipe yelled out, firing bullets inches away from Shoji. Snipe walked to where Shoji was, pointing his gun at him.

Aren’t you giving up a little too easily?” Snipe asked as Shoji put his arms up. The handcuffs latched onto Snipe.

“Got him!” Hagakure announced.

“When did you-” Snipe asked until his elbow rubbed against something. Gasping, he muttered, “Bounce?”

“Snipe Sensei!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“I know it wasn’t his fault...” Hagakure sighed.

“Even our teachers got further with a girl!” Mineta whispered to Kaminari.

“Isn’t that illegal, though?” Kaminari asked.

A buzzer went off, the voice announcing, “Team Hagakure and Shoji have passed!”

“As expected, Hagakure is a cut above when it comes to covert activities!” Yaoyorozu beamed.

“Shoji also did a good job helping by drawing Snipe Sensei’s attention away from her.” Midoriya added.

“Yeah!” Uraraka agreed.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded.

A buzzer went off, announcing, “Team Mineta and Sero, practical exam. Ready, go!”

Uraraka gasped, turning to Midoriya saying, “Deku, you’re up next, right? You’re not going to the exam area?”

“Oh, yeah, it is, but I’ll watch everyone fight until the last minute. It’s useful to see how everyone’s using their quirks, but I also feel like I’m getting strength from watching them. Everyone’s really amazing. Even if they couldn’t pass, they fought until the end... They’re all excellent U.A. students who never give up!” Midoriya explained.

“Aw, Midoriya!” Sero and Kaminari cried, hugging Midoriya.

“You know, you inspire us, too, Midoriya.” Yaoyorozu smiled at him.

“Of course the nerd would say something cheesy like that.” Bakugo stuck out his tongue in disgust.

“And Mineta ruins the moment...” Jiro sighed.

“At least I tried later on!” Mineta argued.

“Still ruined the moment...” Hagakure repeated.

“-is crap! It’s completely unfair! How can I take such an unfair test?!” Mineta cried while running.

“But he was looking forward to the training camp so much!” Midoriya uttered.

“I think we know why...” the girls sighed.

“-run away?” Midoriya asked, confused.

“If it’s gotten that far, it might be hard for him... For this practical exam, All Might, Mic,

Cementoss, and Midnight are all especially hard.” Recovery Girl explained.

Midnight grinned with Sero sleeping in her lap as Recovery Girl continued.

“Depending on the person, it isn’t hard to imagine someone being checkmated or feeling like they are.”

‘Midnight. Quirk: Somnambulist’

Midnight giggled. “Grape Juice, the gate’s in the opposite direction.”

Turning his head to glance at them, Mineta screeched, “Sero, damn it! I won’t forgive you!”

“Why is he crying blood?” Uraraka gaped.

“Maybe because he’s jealous of Sero?” Midoriya answered.

“Sero, you bastard!” Mineta cried as he tore the tape off from around his body.

At the start of the exam, Mineta and Sero looked around for Midnight before she popped out from behind a rock.

“Look out! Don’t get too close, Mineta!” Sero exclaimed, taping Mineta to move him out of the way.

Midnight placed her hands on Sero’s helmet, lifting it off as Sero breathed in her fragrance, falling onto Midnight, his head resting on her breast.

‘Chest! And-’ Mineta stared in horror, seeing Sero resting on her lap, gasping, ‘Knees!’

“If Sero hadn’t saved me, then I’d be in that position right about now!” Mineta yelled as he continued running.

“Mineta...” Midoriya sighed.

“It might be hard for a kid like that to survive in this place.” Recovery Girl observed.

“What do you mean?” Midoriya asked.

“U.A. is constantly preparing walls and making the students overcome them. In order to keep overcoming those walls without losing steam, the students need a concrete goal to focus on.” Recovery Girl explained.

“Who wants to take a wild guess at what Mineta’s goal is?” Jiro sighed.

“At least he has a goal in mind...” Yaoyorozu rubbed her chin.

“Even if it is perverted...” Asui added.

“Even if they do become heroes, people whose end goal is to become a hero have no future. In the end, is there a goal in that child’s heart that he can focus on?” Recovery Girl finished.

Mineta stopped running to catch his breath, muttering, “I want to touch a woman’s body... I want

to be popular with the ladies...”

“He’s very direct.” Recovery Girl listened to what Mineta was saying.

“What the heck? Why is my exam the only one like this...? Just one sniff and you’ll fall asleep and be forced to retire... Jeez!” Mineta told himself.

‘Mineta, did you really come to U.A. wanting to become a hero?’

Mineta gritted his teeth. “Shut up, what’s wrong with that?”

In Mineta’s junior high, a group of girls surrounded a guy, gushing, “What? No way, is it really true?”

“Yeah, I’m serious! Wanna go together next time?” the guy asked.

“Yeah, sure!” the girl replied, Mineta in the background jealous.

“That bastard...” Mineta whispered.

Mineta stared at the ball he just pulled off his head.

‘I wanted to be popular with girls. That’s why I wanted to be a hero. I thought that I’d be popular once I became a hero. I thought that I’d be popular...!’ Mineta thought as he remembered how Midoriya acted on USJ.

The sound of heels approaching made Mineta turn around only to be met with Midnight’s whip, sending him flying back.

Jiro put a hand over her mouth to keep herself from laughing.

“Ouch...” Midoriya muttered.

“I thought I’d stay enshrined in front of the gate until time runs out, but I suppose that’s too inconsiderate.” Midnight said, her fragrance surrounding her as Mineta sat up.

“If someone runs away from me screaming...” Midnight said, licking her lips, “...my sadistic side starts to throb so much I can’t help it.”

Mineta shook in his spot.

“Man, you got to see that?!” Kaminari whispered to him.

“-a predator who’s cornered its prey! You really are toeing the line there, Midnight!” Mineta shook in fear.

The fragrance got closer to Mineta, him holding his breath in response.

“That’s right, whether it’s through your nose or your mouth...” Midnight explained, flexing her whip, adding, “If you take just one breath, it’ll be over for you. What do you think you can do in that state?”

“Mineta passed, right?” Hagakure asked Yaoyorozu.

“He did, yes.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“So, he didn’t give into Midnight?” Jiro asked.

“No, he actually went right past her as he immobilized her.” Yaoyorozu said.

‘-this school and having a brush with death, I realized...’ Mineta thought as Midnight tried to get a hit on him with her whip, continuing, ‘It’s not that they’re cool because they’re heroes... They’re heroes because they’re cool! Right, Midoriya?’

“See, like I said before. You inspire us too.” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“-long do you plan on keeping that up while holding your breath?” Midnight asked as Mineta hid behind a rock.

“That’s not it...” Mineta said, making Midnight stop as he continued.

“It’s not that I’m a fan of pervy heroes like you! I ran away from the gate, and whined, and fanned your sadistic side and drew all the way here... I did that in order to be cool!”

“Are you saying you had me in the palm of your hand?” Midnight asked, ripping off more of her clothing. “That’s fine. I won’t let you!”

Mineta appeared from behind the rock, Sero’s tape over his mouth and nose, holding his balls in his hands.

‘Sero’s Tape!’ Midnight thought, looking shocked before asking, “Can you fight in that state of suffocation?”

Midnight threw her whip at Mineta, who threw his balls onto the whip.

‘There’s no need to fight. Because my special move...’ Mineta thought as he ran for Midnight, who was immobilized by his balls, continuing, ‘...already worked!’

Midnight had a look of fear in her eyes as Mineta passed right by her.

‘Grape Rush!’

“I never thought I’d say this, but good job Mineta.” Asui held a thumbs up to him.

“I let it slide one time.” Mineta smiled.

“That was clever, Mineta!” Midoriya cheered.

‘Thanks... Midoriya...’ Mineta beamed.

“-got her stuck far away from the gate so her Somnambulist wouldn’t be able to reach!” Midoriya stared in awe.

“Shouldn’t you have gotten ready for your exam?” Todoroki asked Midoriya.

“I actually left after I said that.” Midoriya told him.

‘-through, wanting to be popular with girls is also a goal one can focus on.’ Recovery Girl thought.

Mineta pulled the tape off his mouth, coughing.

“Jeez. If you hadn’t tried to save me, then I wouldn’t have had to work this hard.” Mineta sighed as he got to where Sero was sleeping, picking him up and walking through the gate.

‘Just this once, we’ll save the boobs for another day!’

A buzzer went off, announcing, “Team Mineta and Sero have passed!”

“More like Mineta!” Mineta cheered.

“Yeah, yeah, have your glory.” Sero smirked.

“-worked!” Yaoyorozu said about Mineta’s plan.

“Ribbit.” Asui agreed.

“Deku, it’s your...” Uraraka looked past Asui to see him gone.

Midoriya ran to his exam location, thinking, ‘Mineta, congrats. I’ll also try to become a hero so that I won’t lose to the others in our class...’

Midoriya started slowing down as he got closer to the exam location, seeing Bakugo, who glanced at Midoriya.

“Tsk.” Bakugo spat.

The buzzer went off, announcing, “Team Midoriya and Bakugo, practical exam. Ready, go!”

Ending plays.

“It’s finally Midoriya and Bakugo’s turn.” Sero tensed.

“This is going to be super tense.” Kirishima muttered.

“More like super badass...” Bakugo grinned while Midoriya shivered.

“Are you okay, Deku...?” Uraraka asked.

“Yeah... Just after experiencing it, it’s only natural to remember the pain...” Midoriya said nervously.

“‘The pain’?” Todoroki questioned.

“You’ll see.” Midoriya replied.

Katsuki Bakugo: Origin

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The doors to Midoriya and Bakugo's exam location closed, them standing inside.

'My moves! While I was spending my time uselessly at my internship...'

Bakugo clenched his fist. 'Again...'

'I don't know if you've figured out how to use your quirk a little or what, but you seriously keep rubbing me the wrong way.'

Bakugo glanced at Midoriya, who noticed and looked away, nervous.

'I don't need another half-assed result like at the sports festival. At the upcoming finals, we'll get individual scores, so we'll see who's better whether you like it or not.'

Midoriya glanced at Bakugo, about to say something when Bakugo started walking off.

'I'll beat you with an indisputable difference!'

Midoriya ran after Bakugo.

'I'll kill you!'

Opening plays.

"I'm already getting chills..." Jiro rubbed her arms.

"I can make a blanket for you if you want." Yaoyorozu offered.

"I meant nervous chills, but thanks." Jiro told her.

"I'm not sure I want to watch..." Uraraka covered her eyes, Asui patting her back.

"Why?" Sero asked her.

"Y-You'll see..." Midoriya replied.

Title screen 'Katsuki Bakugo: Origin'

"Bakugo gets an origin story too?!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"Does that mean we'll see Baby Bakugo again?!" Ashido gushed.

"But haven't we already seen Bakugo's past?" Sato asked.

“That was through Midoriya perspective.” Ojiro pointed out.

“I bet it’s nothing different...” Uraraka muttered.

‘-have to tell him... Because Kacchan and I are a team... We have to talk properly...’ Midoriya thought nervously before running to catch up to Bakugo, explaining, “K-Kacchan, for this exam, the teacher is the villain, and we’re the heroes, so we need to keep in mind the villain’s combat ability and choose to either fight or run, but in our case, the villain is All Might, and fighting against him is dangerous. I think it’s a really bad idea, anyway- Wait, Kacchan!”

“Stop following me!” Bakugo shouted at him.

Midoriya stopped walking in surprise before running after Bakugo again.

“I-If we keep going straight, All Might will probably be waiting for us. We should take a detour-” Midoriya tried to explain.

“Why should we run away? It’d definitely be better if we beat him up!” Bakugo argued.

“W-We should avoid combat if we can no matter what!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“We’ll toy with him until it’s almost over, and then once he’s tired out, I’ll beat him up!” Bakugo shouted.

Midoriya stopped walking, thinking, ‘It really is hard to deal with Kacchan... But I can’t think of that right now.’

Midoriya ran after Bakugo, asking, “Who do you think All Might is?”

“The hero I’ll surpass!” Bakugo shouted.

“Not with a personality like that...” Todoroki muttered.

Bakugo swung his right gauntlet back, hitting Midoriya in the nose, making him fall back.

“Ouch...” some of the class cringed.

Midoriya struggled getting up as he held his nose while Bakugo stared at him with narrowed eyes.

“Don’t say another word... Just because things are going better for you doesn’t mean you should talk. It’s pissing me off.” Bakugo whispered dangerously.

“Oh, dear, their teamwork is nonexistent... Do they realize who they’re up against?” Recovery Girl sighed.

“Now... I am going!” All Might grinned, raising his arm back.

“Wait, Kacchan! I’m saying this so we can pass the test! Listen, Kacchan!” Midoriya pleaded.

“I told you, your power isn’t needed to pass-” Bakugo yelled.

“Stop yelling! That’s why we can never have a real conversation!” Midoriya yelled back.

“Tell him, Deku!” Uraraka whispered.

Wind that All Might created by punching the air blasted Bakugo and Midoriya back. A cloud of dust settled on the fake city, All Might walking towards them as Bakugo and Midoriya picked themselves up.

“Who gives a damn about damaging the city?” All Might teased as he got closer.

‘What... What is this...’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

‘What... is this...’ Bakugo grinned.

‘...this sense of intimidation?!’ they both thought as the smoke around All Might started to clear.

“Jeez, that was some power...” Sero muttered.

“And, All Might had restraints on and his power declining, too.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“That’s true...” Ojiro nodded.

“-a villain, heroes. Come at me with everything you’ve got!” All Might glared at them.

“Now we know how villains feel when they see that smile...” Ashido gulped.

“Ribbit...” Asui nodded.

“Also, isn’t that what Midoriya told Todoroki during the sports festival?” Hagakure pointed out.

“Now that you mention it, yeah.” Ojiro rubbed his chin.

“-Grenade!” Bakugo yelled, raising his hand to stun All Might, who covered his eyes, Bakugo shouting as he ran at All Might, “‘Come at me’ you said, All Might? Even if you didn’t say anything, I was gonna do that...”

All Might grabbed Bakugo’s face, trying to mumble through his hand. His hands at All Might’s face and side, Bakugo sent mini explosions at him.

‘Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow! Normally, if you grab someone’s face, they reflexively try to move your hand.’ All Might thought as he used his other hand to block the shots.

Bakugo smirked while Midoriya sighed, “Not Kacchan...”

‘This kid is seriously only thinking about defeating me, huh?’ All Might thought as he grabbed Bakugo’s hand, and threw him to the ground. All Might removed his hand from Bakugo’s face, who coughed in reply.

“With such weak consecutive hits, it just stings, though.” All Might told Bakugo. Turning his head to look at Midoriya, All Might added, “And...”

Moving as fast as lightning, All Might appeared behind Midoriya, surprising him.

“You’re not off the hook either, Young Midoriya. Are you leaving your teammate and running away?” All Might glared at Midoriya.

“Please, Midoriya’s not like that.” Kaminari argued.

“Ribbit.” Asui agreed.

‘-I reminded of the hero killer?!’ Midoriya panicked as he powered One for All through his body. Midoriya jumped back from All Might.

“Whoops! That’s no good.” All Might grinned as Bakugo was making his way to him.

“Move!” Bakugo yelled, Midoriya noticing too late and collided with Bakugo.

“Like Recovery Girl said, teamwork: nonexistent...” Kaminari sighed.

“It gets better.” Iida told him.

“How does it get better?!” Mineta shouted.

“It looks like Bakugo and Midoriya are just beating each other up instead of All Might.” Ashido agreed.

“At first, it’s not so good, but towards the end, it gets a little better.” Yaoyorozu corrected.

“Also, why were you reminded of the hero killer?” Sero asked Midoriya.

“Most likely when All Might asked if he was going to run away, Midoriya thought back to what Iida told him when he arrived.” Todoroki answered.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“Shut up! I’m trying to watch myself being a badass!” Bakugo yelled.

‘-sports festival and his grades, he appears to have amazing combat sense. I wonder why he’s in such a hurry...’ Recovery Girl thought as Bakugo picked himself up, walking to All Might.

Midoriya noticed, shouting, “Kacchan!”

“Move.” Bakugo groaned.

“I told you, there’s no way you can win facing him head on!” Midoriya explained.

“Shut up. I’ll win. That’s what it means to be a hero!” Bakugo declared, passing by Midoriya, who watched Bakugo walk away.

“Wow!”

Younger Bakugo stared at a TV with All Might, gushing, “All Might is really cool.”

Midoriya bit his lip before running after Bakugo.

“Then it’s even more important to avoid-” Midoriya called, placing his hand on Bakugo’s shoulder.

“Let go! Don’t touch me!” Bakugo shoved Midoriya off.

“For now, here’s a present for the one who wants to run away!” All Might yelled, pinning Midoriya down with a fence. Bakugo raised his hand up to attack before All Might punched him in the gut, sending him back. Bakugo held it in until he threw up before sliding on the ground.

“Ouch...” The class cringed while some had their hands over their mouths.

“All Might, you’re just abusing them at this point?!” Sero yelled at him.

“I know this was an exam, but you went too far, Toshinori.” Aizawa glared.

“Now I understand what you meant when you said once you experience the pain...” Todoroki muttered.

“Yeah...” Midoriya replied, holding his stomach.

Midoriya clenched his fist as he watched Bakugo.

“Look! Did you see that just now? All Might really is cool, isn’t he?” Younger Bakugo cheered as he watched the TV. Pointing at the TV, Younger Bakugo grinned, “You think he’d totally lose four-on-one, right? But look!”

The TV played All Might beating up the four villains, Younger Bakugo exclaiming, “See? Right there! He dodges like this, and then a punch! Or so he wants you to think, and then-”

Younger Bakugo intimated All Might’s moves as Younger Midoriya and another kid watched him.

“See? He won! No matter how much trouble he’s in, he always wins in the end!” Younger Bakugo gushed.

Bakugo was shaking as he struggled to pick himself up.

'You're a jerk...' Midoriya thought.

"Midoriya talking bad about Bakugo..." Sato widened his eyes.

"That's like Bakugo calling Midoriya 'Izuku'." Jiro agreed.

"But, he's called him that once." Sero pointed out.

"Yeah... Once." Jiro nodded, Sero understanding.

"Stop talking about me and watch the damn episode!" Bakugo yelled at them.

'-you are the winner. I admired you for that!' Midoriya thought, trying to get out from under the fence.

All Might walked up to Bakugo, saying, "I know why you're so angry. It's because of Young Midoriya's sudden improvement, right? But you know, there's no way Level 1 power and Level 50 can improve at the same rate. There's so much wasted potential in you. Do you understand? You do, right? You still have so much room to grow! But I'm not talking about power-"

"Shut up, All Might... If I have to get help from that scum, then I'd rather lose..." Bakugo uttered.

Midoriya stared at Bakugo, powering One for All.

"I see... Don't regret this." All Might told Bakugo, raising his fist.

'Damn it...!' Bakugo looked like he was about to faint before Midoriya punched his cheek, moving him out of the way of All Might.

"Don't you say that you'd rather lose!" Midoriya shouted at Bakugo, who rolled on the ground until Midoriya picked him up, and ran into an alleyway, the fence falling to the ground.

"Midoriya... confirmed bunny...?" Kaminari muttered.

"Not now, Kaminari..." Kirishima told him.

"I let my guard down." All Might rubbed his neck. Glancing at the restraints, All Might muttered, "But man, these are heavy..."

Midoriya continued running with Bakugo, who yelled, "Bastard, put me down!"

"It's fine." Midoriya remarked.

"I said, put me down!" Bakugo elbowed Midoriya in the head, releasing him. They leaned against a wall, catching the breath.

"Kacchan, I really can't think of a way to beat All Might, or a way to make a clean escape."

Midoriya admitted.

“Huh?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Before you give up, at least try using me! Don’t say that you’re okay losing!” Midoriya yelled at Bakugo. Lowering his voice, Midoriya explained, “You’re you because you never give up on winning, right?”

“Hey, you’re just a first grader!”

Two younger kids glared, one exclaiming, “You better apologize if you bump into someone older than you!”

“We’re gonna tell Yocchan! Yocchan’s super strong, you know!” the other threatened while Younger Bakugo raised his fist, scaring the two kids.

“Y-You better remember this tomorrow!” one said to Younger Bakugo as they ran away.

“I didn’t bump into you guys. You guys bumped into me.” Younger Bakugo wiped his face.

“Wow, Kacchan!” two kids ran up to him.

“You fought against two fourth graders and won!” the other exclaimed while Younger Midoriya hid behind a tree, gasping in awe.

“Jeez, picking a fight with someone a couple grades above you and winning is ego boosting.” Jiro smirked.

“Hell yeah it is! That’s manly!” Kirishima grinned.

“Don’t feed his ego!” Mineta yelled.

“Shut up, extras!” Bakugo yelled back.

“-been saying that since we were kids. How can you give up?” Midoriya asked.

Bakugo yelled out, surprising Midoriya as an explosion went off. Bakugo had his hand against the wall next to Midoriya.

“Kacchan...?” Midoriya uttered.

“I won’t say it again, damn nerd... Against that crazy speed, no matter how you run and hide, you won’t be able to avoid fighting.” Bakugo explained.

“But we don’t stand a chance in a fight. Not against All Might-” Midoriya argued.

“Shut up, bastard! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo shouted, making Midoriya quiet before he explained, “He won’t even budge against half-assed power. I figured that out earlier with those consecutive hits. So...”

All Might ran through the city, thinking, ‘Where is Young Midoriya? Since he hid, could it mean he’s heading for the escape gate?’

An explosion went off behind All Might, Bakugo yelling, "Where are you looking?"

"They were behind me, huh?" All Might turned around to face Bakugo.

'You're pissing me off! Who'd work... with someone like you...?' Bakugo thought as he sent explosions to All Might's face before yelling out, "Deku!"

Midoriya appeared behind All Might, one of Bakugo's gauntlets in his hand.

'So, we give him everything we've got at point-blank range. Our only option is to inflict damage and then put some distance between us.' Bakugo's plan echoed as Midoriya pointed the gauntlet at All Might, Bakugo exploding himself out of the way.

'I see!' All Might glanced behind him.

"Shoot!" Bakugo ordered.

"I'm sorry, All Might!" Midoriya said before pulling the pin. A huge explosion went off, sending Midoriya back.

"Yeah!" the class cheered.

"They finally worked together, huh?" Todoroki muttered.

"I still can't believe Bakugo let Midoriya use one of his gauntlets." Asui put her finger on her cheek.

"It was in order to pass!" Bakugo yelled at her.

"When all's said and done..." Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

"...those two make a good duo." All Might grinned.

'-say that you'd rather lose!'

Bakugo gritted his teeth as he and Midoriya ran for the escape gate as the dust around All Might started clearing.

"Ow... They got me. A compromise between running and fighting. That's pretty good for an impromptu plan." All Might muttered. Glancing at the buildings, All Might observed, 'They also limited damage to the city by hitting places I'd already demolished. I think I taught that to them at the first combat training. I see. Both of them are actually pretty clever. But they fall apart in a second when it comes to each other.'

Showing Midoriya, All Might stated, "Envy, hate, pursuit."

Showing, Bakugo, All Might stated, "Awe, rejection, pride."

"'Hate'? Midoriya?" Asui questioned.

“Not the hate of a person, no, but the hate of someone not using their full potential, Young Asui.” All Might explained.

“I see...” Todoroki whispered, looking down at his left hand.

‘-top of the other that they don’t know how to interact anymore.’ All Might coughed into his hand, breaking his train of thought as he glanced down at the blood on his hand, noting, ‘It’s not something that can be resolved anytime soon, but I’m sure their cooperation here will one day be a big step for them in the future.’

All Might watched the two of them running to the gate. “Now... Your teacher’s gonna do his best!”

Information about Bakugo appears.

“It’s Bakugo’s turn now.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“I’ll kill you!” Bakugo shoved him off.

“Wait, didn’t it already show All Might?” Ojiro asked.

“Yes, but that was his true form.” Hagakure pointed out.

‘Still the same thing...’ Ojiro scratched his cheek.

“Almost at the escape gate! It seems cuter than it needs to be, but as long as one of us gets through, then we pass!” Midoriya observed as they ran.

“Not necessarily...” Sero shook his finger.

“But the fact that Midoriya thought the gate was too cute!” Ashido chuckled.

‘-the way to the gate? What the hell?’ Bakugo thought about the punch from the beginning.

“It doesn’t look like All Might’s chasing us. Don’t tell me we knocked him out...?” Midoriya asked.

“Bastard, didn’t you keep saying there was no way we’d beat him, you idiot?! There’s no way he was knocked out by that, scum! The next time he catches up, it’ll be my turn to blow him away with my gauntlet!” Bakugo exclaimed, annoyed.

“Yes, yes. And then?” All Might asked, getting in between the two. Bakugo gasped before raising his hand with the gauntlet up to All Might only for him to smash it, doing the same to Midoriya, All Might asking, “What’re you so surprised about...?”

‘He’s too fast...’ Midoriya thought, stunned.

“Even like this, because of these weights, I’m nowhere near my top speed. Now, die, heroes!” All Might laughed as he kneed Bakugo in the throat, sending him flying into building.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya yelled, running for him until All Might grabbed his wrist.

Bakugo blasted himself out of the building towards All Might, yelling, “Who do you think you’re talking to?!”

Rearing Midoriya back, All Might threw him at Bakugo.

“Damn...!” the class exclaimed.

“All Might, you’re seriously abusing them!” Kirishima cringed.

“I can’t watch!” Uraraka covered her eyes.

“That’s wonderful, boys! You cooperated-however reluctantly-and faced me! However, you two-That was a prerequisite for this exam!” All Might told them as he held Midoriya up by his wrist and pinned down Bakugo with his foot.

‘Overwhelming speed... His stamina and power are also overwhelming... It’s simply... simply power. Facing off against him, I’m reminded of that again. That’s right. This man is the highest wall in the world. The greatest hero!’ Bakugo thought as he glanced at All Might.

‘Damn it...’ Midoriya thought, trying to break free of All Might’s grasp.

“What kind of face is that, Young Midoriya?” All Might asked before throwing him.

“First you put unnecessary pressure on the kid, then you beat the shit out of him and Bakugo?! You really are making me question your teachings.” Aizawa glared at All Might.

“It was an exam!” All Might defended himself.

“An exam to use your full power, not to toss them around. They’re just children!” Aizawa explained.

“Children who won against the number one hero!” Bakugo added.

“-I’ve destroyed Young Bakugo’s gauntlets, you’ve lost that maximum firepower. It’s over.” All Might grinned.

“Shut up...” Bakugo gritted his teeth, making sparks in his palm before blasting a huge explosion at All Might.

“Oww...!” Bakugo groaned before grabbing Midoriya, shouting, “I’m gonna send you flying!”

Before Midoriya could answer, Bakugo prepared to throw him, explaining, “I don’t like it, but with what we’ve got right now, this is the only way to win! Die...!”

'Die?' Midoriya panicked as Bakugo blasted him towards the escape gate.

“Again, why are you surprised?” Sero asked Midoriya.

“Uh...” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

'-serious, Kacchan?! But right now, while All Might is in the air, the goal is...' Midoriya thought, reaching for the gate.

“New Hampshire Smash!” All Might raced for Midoriya, slamming into his back.

“All Might!” the class yelled at him.

“That’s it! You’re not touching our explosion boy and broccoli boy anymore!” Kaminari declared, hugging Midoriya while Kirishima blocked Bakugo from All Might.

“Move it, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo shoved him.

'Broccoli boy?!' Midoriya thought.

'-gauntlets were so I could use maximum firepower with no risk!' Bakugo thought, exploding his way to All Might, getting his attention as he grinned, “I was so stupid... There’s no way I could beat you without taking any risks!”

Bakugo’s arm throbbed before he sent out another huge explosion.

Midoriya covered his face from the blast, thinking, ‘That huge blast he used at the sports festival! Twice...!’

“Go! Deku, hurry!” Bakugo shouted.

Midoriya started getting up before pain shot through him. ‘Earlier, my back was...’

“I can still move more than you, with your cobbled-together power! Make yourself useful, damn scum!” Bakugo yelled at Midoriya.

“Ironical, since the nickname you use for him means ‘useless’.” Jiro sighed, adding, “In your opinion, since Uraraka changed that.”

'-move forward even if it hurts...' Midoriya gritted his teeth, pushing through the pain. Seeing the blurry gate in sight, Midoriya powered One for All as thought, ‘If I head toward the gate, then All Might will probably try to block me... Kacchan should be able to take advantage of that...’

All Might noticed Midoriya heading for the gate, and changed opponents until Bakugo blocked

him, sending out an explosion. All Might dodged it and, grabbing his face, slammed Bakugo into the ground. Midoriya glanced behind, gasping as he watched.

“Go to sleep, Young Bakugo. Sorry, but as a teacher, I’m a little traumatized when you destroy your own body to fight.” All Might apologized.

“A little?!” the class exclaimed at All Might.

“He’s traumatized because Midoriya wouldn’t stop breaking his bones...” Sero sighed.

“-go... damn nerd...! I break... and break myself... Even if it means twisting myself, I’ll win the way I choose... I won’t accept that I can’t even beat you like that...” Bakugo choked, biting All Might’s hand.

“Hearing Bakugo’s voice like that gives me chills...” Ashido muttered.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“But Bakugo bit All Might’s hand, how are we not talking about that?!” Mineta exclaimed.

“You’re ruining the moment.” Jiro glared.

‘-times when you’re scared or worried that you should deal with smiling!’

Midoriya turned his frown into a grin as he said, “Please move, All Might!”

Punching All Might in the face, Midoriya quickly grabbed Bakugo, and ran.

Coughing, All Might tried getting back up, saying, “I won’t-”

Starting to steam, All Might continued coughing, unable to move.

‘He’s unconscious... Sorry, Kacchan. This is who I am.’ Midoriya thought as he ran with him.

“Jeez, he could’ve passed by going through the gate by himself.” All Might muttered, coughing into his hand, glancing at the blood, he added, “He hit me with everything he had, huh? That’s right. That’s how you were from the beginning. You can’t help but save those who need rescuing.”

“It really was unfair how they didn’t write about you saving Bakugo along with that.” Uraraka complained to Midoriya as it showed the sludge incident.

“Uh... It’s fine... I was just a quirkless kid, playing without a full deck, huh, Kacchan?” Midoriya said, turning to look at him.

“Tch. Hell right you were.” Bakugo spat.

“-person you’ve always been.”

“Team Midoriya and Bakugo have passed!”

“Ribbit!” Asui cheered.

“Yeah!” Uraraka bounced up and down.

“All matches for Class 1-A’s practical exams have been completed!”

In the infirmary, Recovery Girl kissed Midoriya as he and Bakugo laid in beds.

“Th-Thank you very much, Recovery Girl...” Midoriya mustered.

“All Might, you really don’t know how to hold back, do you?” Recovery Girl scolded him.

“No he does not...” Aizawa sighed.

“Why did they have to position Midoriya like that?” Yaoyorou asked, seeing Midoriya lay on his stomach.

“-Midoriya’s back. I was barely able to heal it!” Recovery girl continued scolding. Sighing, she added, “Bakugo probably won’t wake up for a while. For now, the two of you should rest here.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Midoriya sighed as All Might coughed into his hand.

‘You’ve gotten so strong since I first met you that I can hardly recognize you, Young Midoriya.’ All Might thought. Looking at Bakugo, he added, ‘And this young man, too... Young Bakugo! Because you were able to smile in the face of a wall! That’s right. You two can still become much stronger!’

“A lot of things happened.” Midoriya narrated.

Yaoyorozu clenched her fist as she stood in the Monitor Room, Midoriya narrating, “Some learned their own weakness and moved a step forward...”

Todoroki looked at his left hand. “Some were taught what is necessary for a hero...”

Sato and Kirishima sat at a table. “Some were thwarted by high walls...”

Kaminari and Ashido slumpy walked away from their exam. “Some learned of their own powerlessness...”

Uraraka and Iida in the Monitor Room. “Some moved forward toward a new goal...”

U.A., Midoriya narrated, “With these bittersweet feelings, our final exams ended.”

At the League’s lair, Shigaraki held the photo of Midoriya.

“Are you curious, Tomura Shigaraki, about that boy, Izuku Midoriya?” Kurogiri asked.

The class tensed up, wondering what was going to happen.

A bell rang as a door opened, someone calling, "Shigaraki... You all have been the talk of the town for the past few days. I hear you're starting something big-"

A man stood at the door, the words 'Villain- Giran' appearing.

Shigaraki crumpled the photo, disintegrating it as he asked, "And? Who are they?"

Giran grinned, stepping away from the door as two other people took his place.

"So it's you, huh? I saw a picture of you, but you look gross in person..." the scarred guy smirked.

"Wow, the hand guy! You're friends with the great Stain, right? Right? Let me join, too! The League of Villains!" the girl in her school uniform bounced.

"They started moving a third time. Every time we drive them back, they come back stronger." Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

"So they joined around this time, huh?" Sero muttered.

"Also, that must have hurt, even if it was a villain." Asui commented to Midoriya about the photo decaying.

"A-A little..." Midoriya muttered.

"Aizawa Sensei, how many more episodes are we allowed to watch?" Iida asked.

"After the next one is over..." Aizawa sighed.

"To be honest, I thought this would be the end of the season, from how Midoriya was narrating." Jiro admitted.

"Do you think it's going to show the training camp next?" Yaoyorozu asked.

"Most likely..." Ojiro answered.

Chapter End Notes

It is almost time for Season 3 my guys...

Encounter

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Kurogiri, get rid of these guys. Everything I hate came together in one set.” Shigaraki ordered. Looking at the girl, Shigaraki complained, “A brat...”

Then the scarred guy. “...and a rude guy.”

“At first, he didn’t want them to join...?” Iida observed.

‘I wish she didn’t, at least...’ Midoriya gulped.

“-this way to visit, so let’s at least hear them out, Tomura Shigaraki.” Kurogiri reassured him, adding, “Besides, that big shot broker brought them. They’re bound to be valuable assets.”

“I don’t care what you do with them, but make sure I get my commission, Kurogiri. At least let them introduce them.” Giran said, resting his hand on the girl, adding, “First, this cute high school girl.”

‘More like psycho...’ Midoriya shivered.

“Her name and face were kept tightly wrapped by the media, but she’s on the run as the suspect in a series of deaths by blood loss.” Giran explained.

“I’m Toga! Himiko Toga! It’s hard to live! I want the world to become an easier place to live! I want to become Mr. Stainy! I want to kill Mr. Stainy! So let me join the League of Villains, Tomura!” Toga beamed.

“I don’t get her. Is she crazy?” Shigaraki questioned.

“He doesn’t even get her...?” Midoriya muttered.

“-for the most part. I’m sure she’ll be of use.” Giran told them, turning to the scarred guy, Giran continued, “Next, this guy over here. He hasn’t committed any flashy crimes, but he holds fast to the hero killer’s ideology.”

“I’m uneasy about this. Does this organization really have a just cause? Don’t tell me you’re going to let this crazy woman in?” the scarred guy asked, the words, ‘Villain- Dabi’ appearing, making Toga giggle.

"Hey, you. You can't even do what that crazy high school girl was able to do. Give me your name first. You're an adult, right?" Shigaraki told Dabi.

"I currently go by Dabi." Dabi sighed.

"That's not what I want to know. What's your real name?" Shigaraki grew impatient.

"I'll tell you when it's time. Anyway, I will carry out the will of the hero killer." Dabi answered.

"When it's time for what?" Kirishima whispered.

"-haven't been asked. Jeez, everyone's so hung up about Stain, Stain... I don't like it." Shigaraki gritted his teeth,

"You mustn't, Shigaraki...!" Kurogiri warned.

"I don't feel good. You're all no good!" Shigaraki reached out his hands to the two, them responding by Toga pulling out a knife and Dabi also reaching out his hand.

Kurogiri sent portals at them, stopping the three of them from harming each other.

"Please calm down, Tomura Shigaraki. If what you wish is to come to pass, then we must increase the organization's numbers. Strangely enough, we're in the spotlight right now, so now is our chance." Kurogiri explained. Leaning closer to Shigaraki, Kurogiri whispered, "We should not be rejecting them, we should be receiving them. You must use it, all of it... And all the ideology he left behind..."

Shigaraki reached his hands out of the portals as they disappeared.

"Shut up." Shigaraki muttered, heading for the door.

"Where are you going?" Giran asked.

"Shut up!" Shigaraki replied.

Shigaraki slammed the door behind him, Giran grinning, "I don't want to complain about a client, but... he's young. Too young."

"I thought he was going to kill us." Toga gushed.

"He makes me sick..." Dabi spat.

"Would it be all right to give you an answer at a later date? I believe he knows what he should do. It's because he knows that he left without saying anything. All Might... Hero Killer... He's been humbled twice already. I'm sure he will reach an answer that both you and he himself will be satisfied with." Kurogiri explained.

Opening plays.

"That... That was tense..." Uraraka breathed.

“Does that mean... it’s going to show us going to the training camp next...?” Ojiro muttered.

“If we ever feel frightened, we may always cover ourselves to hide.” Tokoyami told them.

“R-Right...” the class agreed.

In Class 1-A, Kaminari, Sato, Ashido and Kirishima stood bummed as Ashido cried.

“Everyone... I’m looking forward... to hearing your stories... about training camp...” Ashido mustered.

“W-We don’t know for sure yet! There might be a last minute twist!” Midoriya tried to comfort them.

“Stop, Midoriya. If you say it out loud, it’ll probably jinx it.” Sero put his hand on Midoriya’s shoulder.

“If we fail the exams, then we’d have to skip training camp and be in summer school hell. And since we didn’t pass the practical exam...” Kaminari muttered before raising his finger, jabbing it into Midoriya’s eyes, exclaiming, “If you guys still don’t get it, then you’re dumber than monkeys!”

“S-Sorry about that, Midoriya...” Kaminari apologized.

“No, it wasn’t kind of me to give you false hope.” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“But we did go anyway, so...” Sato uttered.

“-passed thanks to Mineta, but I was just sleeping the whole time. Anyway, since we don’t know how they’re scoring it...” Sero pointed out, Mineta smirking.

While Midoriya rubbed his eyes, Uraraka trying to comfort him, Kaminari shouted, “If you feel bad for us, then I dunno, just bring me back a lot of stuff!”

Aizawa slid the door open, announcing, “Once the bell rings, get in your seats.”

The class sat in their seats, Aizawa making his way to the podium.

“Morning. Unfortunately, there are those who did not pass the final exams. Accordingly, for the training camp in the woods...” Aizawa muttered, before announcing, “...everyone’s going!”

“Aizawa looking a bit happy seems a little off...” Ashido rubbed her chin.

“-go, too?!” Kirishima cheered.

“Really?!” Ashido beamed.

“Yeah. Some failed, but no one failed the written exam. In the practical, Kirishima, Kaminari, Ashido, Sato, and Sero failed.” Aizawa explained.

“I was going to add Uraraka and Aoyama, but since you two did technically pass, I didn’t.” Aizawa told them.

“R-Right...” Uraraka muttered.

“Merci.” Aoyama replied.

“-enough not to fail...” Sero sighed.

“For this time’s exam, we on the villain side made sure to leave a way for the students to win while watching to see how you all would take on the task at hand. If we hadn’t, most of you would’ve gotten stuck before you started.” Aizawa explained.

“So when you said you were really out to crush us...” Ojiro spoke up.

“That was to make you feel cornered. In the first place, the training camp in the woods is one to increase strength. So those who failed need it the most. They have to get stronger. It was a rational falsehood.” Aizawa grinned.

“‘A rational falsehood’?!’ Kaminari, Ashido, Sato, and Kirishima thought before they started cheering.

“I was tricked again! As expected of U.A.” Iida muttered. Raising his hand, Iida shouted, “However, since you lied to us twice, our faith in you will waver!”

“Wow, you’re being a wet blanket, Iida.” Uraraka mumbled.

“That’s true. I’ll consider that. But I wasn’t lying about everything. Failure is failure. We have prepared a separate time for extra lessons for you all.” Aizawa told Kaminari, Ashido, Sato, Kirishima, and Sero.

“I still can’t believe those extra lessons went till two in the morning...” Sato sighed.

“-you’d get if you stayed at school.” Aizawa warned, saying they’d be tougher.

The end of the school day came, the students shuffling out of the school.

“Well, in any case, I’m glad we can all go together.” Ojiro smiled.

“A week of training camp, huh?” Iida browsed through the brochure.

“We’ll have to bring a lot with us.” Midoriya observed.

“I don’t have a bathing suit or anything. I’ll have to buy a bunch of stuff.” Kaminari muttered.

“Night vision goggles-” Mineta added.

“Oh, since we’re off tomorrow, and we just finished our exams, why doesn’t Class A all go shopping together?!” Hagakure suggested.

“Wait, is that what this is?” Kaminari asked.

“Hold on, Midoriya...” Yaoyorozu turned to him, asking, “Do you think it’ll show your conversation with Shigaraki?”

“Maybe...” Midoriya answered.

“Is it going to show that...?” Iida rubbed his chin.

“Is that why it’s not showing the training camp just yet?” Jiro wondered.

“Will you come, too, Todoroki?” Midoriya asked him.

“I go visit my mom on our days off.” Todoroki replied.

“You guys are such party poopers! Get a clue, you clueless guys!” Mineta complained about Bakugo and Todoroki not going.

The next day, Class 1-A stood outside of a mall area.

“And so, here we are! With the most stores in the prefecture, and the newest and coolest, most advanced- Kiyashi Ward Shopping Mall!” Ashido announced.

“They don’t try to cover the various body types due to quirks by numbers, but they actually have designs that fit a wide range of ages, from teens to seniors, so...” Midoriya muttered.

“You’re scaring the children. Stop that.” Tokoyami told Midoriya.

“Shoji, that was so cute!” Ashido elbowed him as it showed him flexing next to a mannequin with six arms like him.

“But Tokoyami saying that Midoriya’s scaring the children...” Kaminari chuckled.

“-saw them on TV!” someone exclaimed at Class 1-A.

“Sports festival, yay!” three cheered.

“Oh, there are still people who remember that...” Uraraka said nervously.

“Anyway, I need to buy a big carry-on bag.” Jiro told Yaoyorozu.

“Oh my, then why don’t we go around together?” Yaoyorozu offered.

“Where can I get lock-picking tools and small drills?” Mineta asked, looking around.

"I don't have any outdoorsy shoes, so I want to go buy some." Kaminari told Hagakure.

"Oh, me too, me too!" Hagakure agreed.

"The guide said to bring shoes that are already broken in-" Iida exclaimed before rubbing his chin, adding, "Oh, but I see, perhaps we should choose based on utility?"

"Everyone has different things they want to do, so why don't we decide on a time to meet back up?" Kirishima suggested.

"I agree!" Ashido nodded.

"Then let's meet back here at 3 o'clock!" Kirishima announced.

"Okay!"

Midoriya and Uraraka stood next to each other watching the others run off.

"Everyone's really fast." Midoriya noted.

"Yeah." Uraraka agreed.

"Wh-What about you, Uraraka? I want to get some heavier wrist weights." Midoriya told her.

"I need bug spray..." Uraraka replied.

'Do you...'

Uraraka's cheeks started turning red.

"Bu..." Uraraka uttered before running, shouting, "Bug spray...!"

"I'm a bug?!" Midoriya exclaimed.

The class started chuckling while Midoriya and Uraraka's faces grew red.

"I'm not sure which is more funny? Uraraka running away or Midoriya's response!" Ashido laughed.

"So... that's why you ran off..." Midoriya muttered.

"Y-Yeah..." Uraraka replied, thinking, 'And I'm sorry...'

"-though we all came together, I'm by myself..." Midoriya sighed as he watched Uraraka run away.

"Oh, it's someone from U.A. Cool! Let me have your autograph!"

Someone suddenly put their arm around Midoriya, asking, "You were the one who got all beat up at the sports festival, right?"

“Man, someone wanted your...” Kaminari began until his voice trailed off, uttering, “Wait... That voice...”

“It’s... Shigaraki...” Asui whispered.

‘people watched and remembered us...’ Midoriya thought.

“And weren’t you also one of the guys who ran into the hero killer in the Hosu incident? That’s so cool!” the man told Midoriya.

“You sure know a lot...” Midoriya muttered.

“Man, I seriously can’t believe it. It makes me feel like there’s something to it...” the man whispered, making Midoriya gasp as he tried to get a glance at him before he wrapped his fingers around Midoriya’s neck, leaving his middle off, humming, “...something like fate, or destiny. But well, from your perspective, I guess we haven’t met since the attack on U.A., huh?”

Midoriya nervously glanced up at the man’s face, to recognize Shigaraki.

“Why don’t we have tea or something, Izuku Midoriya?” Shigaraki grinned.

‘Tomura... Shigaraki!’ Midoriya stared in horror.

Title screen ‘Encounter’

“I’m sorry, Deku! I shouldn’t have ran away!” Uraraka shouted.

“I-It’s fine, Uraraka. I’m-” Midoriya tried to tell her.

“No, it’s not fine. I ran off and left you alone, vulnerable...” Uraraka explained.

“At least you came back...” Midoriya told her.

“So... Should you add another tally to that notepad, Todoroki...?” Kaminari asked.

“Looking at his quirk, I’d say yes.” Todoroki answered, adding another tally to make nine.

‘-is thinking ‘It’s no skin off my back’. No, they’re not even thinking that. No matter where someone tries to kill someone else for whatever reason, these guys will just keep smiling thoughtlessly and going on living.’ Shigaraki thought as he walked through the mall.

“It’s the hero killer!”

Shigaraki turned to see two kids admiring Hero Killer: Stain merch in a store.

‘But on the other hand, you’ve got some sympathizers who are far from your ideals. What’s up with that? Aren’t we doing the same thing, you and me? In the end, you just destroyed the things you didn’t like, right?’ Shigaraki continued his thinking.

“Tida...” Yaoyorozu whispered as it showed flashes of Ingenium and his fight with Stain.

‘What’s up with that? What’s the difference?’

“Act natural, like I’m an old friend. Don’t make a fuss, okay? Calm down and catch your breath. I want to talk to you. That’s all. Just try and do something funny. It’s simple.” Shigaraki instructed Midoriya, explaining, “The instant all five of my fingers touch your neck, you’ll start crumbling from the skin of your throat. You’ll turn to dust in less than a minute.”

“I-If you do that in a place with this many people, a hero will come and catch you in no time...” Midoriya choked out.

“I’m sure. But look at these guys. Even though anyone could wield their quirks at any time, how can they smile and gather like that? When it comes down to it, laws and rules assume that individuals have morals.” Shigaraki explained.

“Come on, punch him in the gut already?!” Bakugo yelled while a few glared at him.

“-way anyone would do it. Before I’m caught I could crumble twenty-no, thirty people...” Shigaraki grinned.

Midoriya had his fist clenched until he relaxed it, asking, “What... do you want to talk about?” Shigaraki chuckled. “This is nice.”

“You gave in...” Asui muttered.

“I had no choice...” Midoriya uttered.

“-we sit down and have a chat?” Shigaraki told Midoriya.

Sitting somewhere in the mall, Shigaraki sighed, “Anyway, I hate everything, but what pisses me off the most right now is the hero killer.”

“He’s not with you?” Midoriya questioned.

“I didn’t acknowledge it, but that’s how it ended up in the news. That’s the problem. Almost everyone is looking at the hero killer. The attack on U.A. and the Nomus I released on Hosu City... Everything was upstaged by him. No one’s looking at me. Why is that? No matter how much he boasts, in the end, he just destroyed what he didn’t like, right?” Shigaraki explained, leaning to Midoriya’s ear, whispering, “What do you think the difference is between me and him, Midoriya?”

Uraraka walked through the mall, fanning at her face.

“Is it... not going to show what Midoriya said...?” Todoroki asked.

“-full speed.” Uraraka sighed. She leaned against the edge of the railing, overlooking the ground floor of the mall, thinking, ‘I bet Deku was really confused... I feel bad leaving him like that. Yeah, so I need to go back and apologize. Yeah, I need to go back... No, that’s not it. I’m just gonna apologize when I go back...’

Turning to go the direction she came, Uraraka continued thinking, ‘Yeah. That’s right. It’s not like I want to go shopping with him or anything. In the first place, I just thought he was amazing for someone who wanted to be a hero, like me. Yeah, I’ll go back. No, it’s not like that at all. What Aoyama said was really ridiculous.’

“I-It’s a good that you came back, because I’m not sure what would’ve happened if you didn’t...” Midoriya rubbed his arms.

“Y-Yeah...” Uraraka agreed.

“I can’t understand or agree with who you are.” Midoriya muttered, answering Shigaraki’s question, adding, “For the hero killer, I don’t agree with him, but I can understand him. Because for me and the hero killer, it all started... with All Might.”

‘This is all... to create a more just society.’

“At that time, I was saved... At the very least, he wasn’t destroying just because he wanted to.” Midoriya explained.

‘It’s game over now. Shall we go home?’

“He didn’t just abandon it in vain, like you did. Even if the way he did it was wrong, he was trying to live up to his ideals, I think.” Midoriya glanced up at Shigaraki, to see his blank stare.

“I think you said too much...” Asui shrank in her seat.

“It’s like a weight off my chest. I feel like I’ve connected the dots. Why the hero killer pisses me off, and why you irritate me... I feel like I understand now.” Shigaraki grinned.

The class cringed from the smile Shigaraki gave.

“I-I hope you eventually told him to get some chapstick and lotion...” Ashido cringed.

“I was already being held hostage by him, I’d probably piss me off if I said that!” Midoriya shivered.

“-that’s where I ended up. What was I worrying so much about? These guys are able to smile thoughtlessly because All Might is smiling thoughtlessly.” Shigaraki grinned, tightening his grip around Midoriya’s neck.

‘I’m sorry... Master...’ All Might thought.

Kaminari leaned over the couch to wrap his arms around Midoriya, whispering, “It’s okay, he won’t hurt you anymore...”

“-trash is smiling thoughtlessly, as if there was no one he couldn’t save! Oh, I’m so glad we could talk. It’s great. Thanks, Midoriya! I don’t have to do anything different.” Shigaraki continued.

As Shigaraki rambled, Midoriya tried to remove Shigaraki’s grip on him until he noticed.

“Whoops, don’t struggle. Do you want to die? You think it’s okay for the masses to die?” Shigaraki asked him as Midoriya gritted his teeth in response.

‘It’s so ironic, Hero Killer. I’m your opposite, but you let me live, and now your ideals and convictions will all become a stepping stone for me.’ Shigaraki thought as Midoriya continued trying to get Shigaraki’s hand off his neck.

“Deku?”

Midoriya gasped as he saw Uraraka, her watching Shigaraki have his hand on his neck.

“A friend...? No...” Uraraka muttered.

Shigaraki turned his head to glance at her, grinning.

“Get your hands off him...” Uraraka whispered.

Shigaraki was about to move his other hand from his sweatshirt pocket before Midoriya noticed, shouting, “It’s nothing! I’m fine! So don’t come close!”

Shigaraki released his grip on Midoriya, holding his hands up in surrender.

The class let out a huge sigh of relief.

“It’s a good thing Ochaco came when she did...” Asui muttered.

“Yeah...” Kaminari agreed, his arms still wrapped around Midoriya.

“It sounded like Uraraka was about to beat the shit out of Shigaraki if he didn’t let go...!” Sero added.

“-I’ll get angry.” Shigaraki whispered to Midoriya about following him before getting up.

As Shigaraki walked off, Uraraka watched him before going to Midoriya’s side, who was gasping

for air.

“Deku!” Uraraka crouched beside him.

“Wait, Tomura Shigaraki!” Midoriya shouted.

“Huh? Shigaraki...?” Uraraka turned to look at Shigaraki.

“You didn’t know it was him...?” Todoroki asked her.

“No...” Uraraka shook her head.

“-is All for One after?” Midoriya asked Shigaraki.

“Who knows?” Shigaraki shrugged before adding, “More importantly, you should be careful. The next time we meet will likely be when I have decided to kill you.”

Uraraka stood up, about to go after Shigaraki before he blended into the crowd.

“Okay! Operation ‘Protect Midoriya’ squad is in action!” Ashido announced.

“Yes, ma’am!” some of the class agreed.

“Deku doesn’t need protecting. If anything, he’ll try to protect you...” Bakugo spat.

“That is true...” Todoroki nodded.

“Whatever, I already called action!” Ashido exclaimed.

‘-and ideals from the beginning, Hero Killer. Nothing’s changed.’ Shigaraki thought as he walked through the mall. Walking down a dark alleyway, Shigaraki continued his thinking, ‘But everything I do from now on will connect to that... To make a world without All Might, and expose just how fragile that justice stuff is. And from today, I’ll call that my ‘conviction’.’

Shigaraki pulled a dead hand from his pocket.

‘The only one I’ll let kill me is the true hero... All Might!’

‘Everything is because of All Might...’ Shigaraki grinned.

“Why did we have to see that again...!” Koda shivered as it showed the flashback of the strange aura around Stain.

“It is over now, Koda, but I shall comfort you regardless.” Iida told him.

“-heroes and police in the ward undertook an emergency investigation, but in the end, they could not find Tomura Shigaraki. I was taken to the police station that day and told Mr. Tsukauchi, who is investigating the League of Villains, about the principal offender, Tomura Shigaraki’s appearance and our conversation.” Midoriya narrated.

“Hmm.” Tsukauchi placed a pen behind his ear, “From what I’m hearing, it sounds like they aren’t a monolithic organization. But the part where he wants to defeat All Might hasn’t changed... Anyway, thank you, Midoriya.”

“Oh, welcome...” Midoriya mumbled, adding, “I wish I could’ve detained him, though.”

“Don’t worry about it. In fact, you did well holding up when your life and the lives of others were at stake. Most people would get scared and panic.” Tsukauchi explained.

“That is true...” All Might sighed.

“Midoriya’s almost always calm and thinks logical, especially about the lives of others being played in.” Aizawa agreed.

“-Midoriya! Tsukauchi!”

Midoriya and Tsukauchi turned to the sound of the voice.

“All Might! Why...?” Midoriya asked as All Might walked up to them.

“I had some personal business to talk with him about.” Tsukauchi explained.

All Might rested his hand on top of Midoriya’s head, sighing, “Oh good, I’m glad you’re okay. I’m sorry I couldn’t save you.”

“It’s okay.” Midoriya replied as All Might removed his hand.

An image of Shigaraki went through Midoriya’s mind.

“Um, All Might...” Midoriya uttered.

“What is it?” All Might asked.

“Do you also have times when you can’t save anyone?” Midoriya asked.

All Might looked shocked at the question before answering, “I do. A lot. Someone could be injured or passing out somewhere in this world right now. It’s frustrating, but I’m human, too. I can’t save the people I can’t reach. That’s all the more reason to stand and smile. So that the ‘Symbol of Justice’ can always be lit inside the hearts of the people, the heroes, and the villains.”

“He’s worried about what Shigaraki said. It’s probably unjustified resentment or something. He’s never failed to save someone after he arrived at the scene.” Tsukauchi nodded. Turning to Midoriya, Tsukauchi told him, “Now, it’s getting late. Someone’s here for you.”

“Izuku!”

“Mom?” Midoriya questioned as she ran to him, a tissue in her hand.

“Izuku! Izuku, I can’t take this anymore. My heart can’t take it...” his mother cried, wiping her tears.

“Sorry. It’s fine. I’m fine. Don’t cry. The heroes and the police were taking good care of me.” Midoriya reassured her.

“Sansa, make agreements to take them home.” Tsukauchi instructed.

“Yes, sir.”

A car drove out of the police parking lot, All Might and Tsukauchi watching.

“This time it appears to have been a coincidental meeting... But the possibility that he, or another student, will be targeted is pretty high.” Tsukauchi told All Might.

Bakugo gritted his teeth. Kirishima noticed, placing his hand on Bakugo’s shoulder in comfort. Bakugo felt it, but didn’t shove him off.

“Of course, we will continue to be on alert, but the school should also be ready to take some drastic measures. The stronger the light, the greater the darkness. You should also consider leaving U.A.” Tsukauchi advised.

“I’ve only been teaching for a little more than three months.” All Might protested.

“That’s why I told you before that you weren’t cut out for it.” Tsukauchi laughed before adding, “Let’s capture All for One properly this time.”

“Yeah. This time... I’m counting on you again, Tsukauchi.” All Might nodded.

“Yeah.” Tsukauchi nodded.

In U.A., the next day, the students assembled in an auditorium, Midoriya narrating, “From the entrance exam to the fitness test, combat training, the League of Villains’ attack, the sports festival, internships, the Hosu incident, and the final exams... A lot happened, but my first semester at U.A. is over, and summer vacation is about to begin. But that doesn’t mean we can just think about having fun. We need to be prepared for the impending evil in order to become true heroes.”

“Aw... A little Todoroki smile...” Ashido whispered, smiling softly as it showed Todoroki with his mother.

“-to just stand around.” Midoriya narrated as he ran on the beach, catching his breath. All Might offered him a water bottle, smiling at him.

“Now, it sounds like this is the end of a season.” Jiro observed.

“Most likely...” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“But you know what’s next...?” Asui whispered, the class nodding.

In a large scaled building, Doctor commented, “You seem strangely happy, Master. Is it because the League of Villains is growing steadily?”

“That’s not it, Doctor. It’s because Tomura Shigaraki has conviction now. The League of Villains needs people who approve of his convictions. I will have him decide everything. If he asks for help, then I will save him, of course. I have even been preparing for that time.” Master explained, the words, ‘Villain- All for One’ appearing.

In a storage room, Nomus sat in liquid as All for One finished, “In order for him to become the next me...”

‘TO BE CONTINUED IN 3RD SEASON’

“Ha! I was right!” Jiro exclaimed as the TV screen went black, the disc player opening.

“That’s still creepy...” Kaminari muttered.

“‘The next me’...” Midoriya uttered.

“Also, is it just me, or does that doctor guy look kind of like Midoriya’s doctor that diagnosed him quirkless?” Kirishima rubbed his chin.

“What the hell, Shitty Hair?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Yeah, that’s crazy.” Ashido agreed.

“Okay, okay, sorry.” Kirishima sighed.

“Since this season is over, we’ll have to wait for the next disc, huh?” Ojiro noted.

“It doesn’t matter, so you kids just go to your dorm rooms now.” Aizawa got up from his seat, stretching.

“But it does matter, seeing what’ll happen next...” Hagakure argued.

“Worry about that later... Just go to sleep, you got class tomorrow.” Aizawa sighed, getting up from his chair.

“Aizawa Sensei’s right, we do not have to worry about that now.” Yaoyorozu nodded.

“Then, I shall put the disc away.” Iida agreed, doing exactly that.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima turned to him, but find him not in his seat, realizing, ‘He must’ve already left...’

The class left the couches, heading for their dorm rooms while All Might and Aizawa left the building.

“Do you think the students should be watching this...?” All Might asked Aizawa.

“If you don’t want to, you don't have to. Though, we seem to be finding more and more information about the League, even if it is just a little.” Aizawa answered, adding, “But I’m a little worried about one student in particular...”

Chapter End Notes

Season 3 is coming tomorrow! YAY and OH NO!

(I forgot to add it's Inasa Yoarashi's birthday!)

Game Start

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

After Ojiro found the case for 'My Hero Academia: Season 3', the class had a long debate about watching it or not. The debate was settled with Bakugo saying how he 'wanted to see it so he could see how badass he looked' and Yaoyorozu adding 'We could find more information about the League for Aizawa Sensei and All Might'. Though the class was skeptical about Bakugo's reason, no one argued. So, the next evening, they sat on and around the couches, sleep bags, pillows, and snacks around. Koda also decided to bring his rabbit down for reassuring his classmates, too (though it was mostly for Bakugo).

"Are you sure you-" Kirishima was about to ask Bakugo the same question he'd been asking all day.

"Yes, Kirishima, I'm fine with watching it. Like I said, I want to see myself looking badass, okay?!" Bakugo shouted.

"O-Okay, if you're sure." Kirishima sighed while Ojiro placed the disc into the player, handing the remote to Midoriya before sitting down.

'If you're sure, Kacchan...' Midoriya thought before pressing play.

Zooming out of U.A. High, Midoriya narrated, "U.A. High School's hero course... In the world where about 80% of the population has some kind of superpower called a 'quirk', this prestigious school was built to raise heroes to oppose villains and their crimes."

Midoriya standing at the entrance of the school as he narrated, "I, Izuku Midoriya, am a student at this school, working hard to achieve my dream. To become someone who can save people with a smile... Yes, this is the story of how I became the greatest hero!"

"Not this shit again!" Bakugo yelled.

"Will you shush?! It's a new opening!" Jiro yelled back.

"All Might, that's the previous One for All user, the one before you, right?" Kirishima asked him, All Might nodding in response.

"I like this new jam!" Kaminari smiled, bouncing to the beat.

"Look at us flying out of the woods...!" Sero pointed out, adding, "Probably trying to escape the hell we had in there..."

"Camino Ward..." Yaoyorozu whispered.

"Wait, who's the muscular guy? Is he a villain...?" Hagakure asked.

"Yeah, he is. He was trying to kill Kota, so I had to stop him." Midoriya answered.

“Oh, yeah, you did run off to go find him...” Iida pointed out.

“All Might’s looking like he’s about to kill someone...” Ashido muttered.

At the League’s lair, the TV played with a woman introducing, “Summer Vacation Hero Special: From Number One Hero to U.A. High School Teacher. This time, we will look back at All Might’s work and his great-”

The TV was shut off by Kurogiri, who turned to look at Shigaraki as he grinned underneath the hand on his face.

‘I figured it out. I know why the hero killer pisses me off and why those U.A. brats irritate me. It’s all because of All Might. It’s because he’s always smiling thoughtlessly, as if there was no one he couldn’t save. Because he’s always smiling thoughtlessly...’ Shigaraki thought before he left the room. Kurogiri looked down at the cards on the table, then to a photo of Midoriya.

“I thought he destroyed that?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“-was quirkless until his third year of middle school, but then he suddenly manifested a quirk.” Kurogiri monologues.

“They’ve done research, too?!” Midoriya panicked.

“Midoriya Protection Squad!” Ashido shouted.

“-distinguished himself, finishing in the top eight at the U.A. sports festival. And then, during the Hosu incident, he and his friends fought against Hero Killer: Stain, and won. At that time, the hero killer saved his life.” Kurogiri continued monologuing, narrowing his eyes at the photo, thinking, ‘The boy acknowledged by the hero killer, the man seeking out true heroes. The opposite of Tomura Shigaraki...’

Walking down a dark alleyway, Shigaraki hummed, “I’ll make it myself... A world without All Might... And I’ll show everyone just how fragile that so-called justice is.”

Title screen ‘Game Start’

“More like ‘A Scary Start’...” Kaminari shivered.

“U.A. High School has finished all classes for the first semester and started summer vacation.” Midoriya narrated. While Midoriya did some reps in his home, he narrated, “But that doesn’t mean I had time to play. To prepare for the upcoming training camp in the woods, I continued my independent training.”

Midoriya sighed, looking at his posters of All Might taped on his wall, the video of his debut playing on his computer.

“I bet you look at that differently now...” Kaminari muttered to Midoriya.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“All Might...” Midoriya whispered, glancing down at his scarred hand, thinking, ‘There are still times when I can’t believe it... That All Might acknowledged me and transferred his quirk to me...’

The doorbell rang, breaking Midoriya out of his thoughts.

Opening the door, Kaminari and Mineta stood outside.

“Oh, this is when we all went to the pool!” Mineta exclaimed.

“I still want to know who would’ve won!” Sero shook his fist.

“The pool?” Midoriya questioned.

“Yeah, before the summer training camp.” Kaminari explained.

“Let’s train together!” Mineta winked, holding a thumbs up.

At U.A., Aizawa and a teacher stood in the teachers’ office.

“Vlad, about the strength increasing part of the summer training camp...” Aizawa told the other teacher.

“Eraser, before that, can you confirm the quirks of the Class A students for me?” Vlad asked.

“All right.” Aizawa nodded before explaining everyone’s quirks in Class 1-A.

““Basically, she’s invisible’, huh?” Hagakure chuckled.

All Might spat out blood when he mentioned Midoriya’s quirk, calling it ‘Super Power’ until asking Aizawa, “You didn’t change that to ‘One for All’, right?!”

“I understood that it was meant to be kept a secret, so no.” Aizawa answered, making All Might sigh.

“That’s all.” Aizawa said when he was done, adding, “We should also look at Class B’s quirks-”

The door to the room slid open, Kaminari, Midoriya and Mineta coming in.

“Excuse me.” Mineta excused them.

“What is it, you three?” Vlad asked.

“Aizawa Sensei, about the form we turned in the day before yesterday to use the pool...” Kaminari reminded him.

“Oh right, the school has granted permission. You can use the pool until 5 p.m.” Aizawa told them.

“Yes, sir!” Kaminari smiled as they bowed.

“Thank you very much!” Mineta added.

“You said you wanted to use the pool for endurance training, right?” Aizawa asked.

“Mineta...” Kaminari glared at him.

“It was your idea...!” Mineta whispered.

“Yes, sir!”

“Using the pool for endurance training, huh? What a great idea, Mineta! If we’re at school, then we can use our quirks, too. It’s perfect for training!” Midoriya said, determined as he closed his locker in the guys locker room.

“We’re in the hero course, you know.” Kaminari winked.

“Go beyond! Plus Ultra!” Mineta cheered.

“Ultra!” Midoriya cheered.

‘It was the right choice to invite the diligent Midoriya, Mineta.’ Kaminari thought as he glanced at Mineta.

‘If it had just been us, we might not have gotten permission to use the pool, huh?’ Mineta nodded.

‘By the way, there’s no problem with that, is there?’ Kaminari narrowed his eyes.

‘Of course not. I overheard by accident. After finals were over...’ Mineta shook his head.

“We have to refrain from taking long trips over the summer?” Uraraka gasped in the classroom after they finished their final exams.

“Apparently, it’s a request from the school.” Jiro nodded.

“That’s too bad. I was supposed to go to Venice with my parents.” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“How bourgeois!” Uraraka fainted.

“Aw, I brought a new swimsuit, too!” Ashido complained.

“It can’t be helped. We were attacked by the League of Villains before.” Jiro explained.

“Even so, I wanna play!” Ashido whined.

“Midoriya was talking early about not having time to play, and then there’s Mina.” Asui blurted out.

“The pool was still fun!” Ashido smiled.

“Yeah, if we’re using the school pool, then I’m sure the teachers will give us permission.” Asui agreed with Hagakure’s idea about the pool.

“Good idea! Then we won’t have to spend any money, either.” Uraraka added.

“It’s better than being cooped up at home!” Ashido bounced.

“Then, I’ll go get permission from the school.” Yaoyorozu offered.

‘That’s what I heard!’ Mineta drooled at the memory.

‘Then we have no choice but to go! Let’s find the new charm of the girls in a different setting!’ Kaminari agreed, an imagery of the girls in bikinis appearing.

“I shouldn’t have granted permission…” Aizawa muttered, annoyed.

“The fact that you used Midoriya, of all people.” Jiro glared at Kaminari and Mineta.

“Why didn’t you girls wear bikinis?!” Mineta shouted at her.

“Shut it, scum!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“You’re late!” Iida exclaimed as Kaminari and Mineta entered the pool area.

“Hey, hey, hey! What are you guys here?” Mineta gasped, seeing everyone from Class 1-A stretching around the pool deck.

“Since we’re doing endurance training at the pool, I messaged everyone to see if they wanted to come.” Midoriya explained.

“Is that what happened? You’re too diligent, Midoriya!” Kaminari muttered, shaking his fist.

“It’s a good thing he invited us.” Sero smiled.

“-definitely girls in swimsuits here!” Mineta whispered to Kaminari, him and Mineta nodding.

‘I’ll burn the sight into my eyes!’ Kaminari declared.

‘The sight of their new swimsuits!’ Mineta vowed.

“Oh, Mineta!” Asui exclaimed, her and the girls stretching in their one piece suits on the other side of the pool.

“Kaminari, you came, too?” Jiro questioned.

‘What’s with those swimsuits? They should be wearing bikinis.’ Kaminari thought, disappointed.

“Glad to disappoint.” Jiro smirked.

“Except one...” Ashido pointed, showing Mineta being okay with it.

“Even if we came to see you girls in bikinis, we still had fun.” Kaminari nodded.

“You’re lucky I gave permission...” Aizawa glared at him.

“-endurance training at school! I’m impressed! Now, why don’t you come and sweat with the rest of us?” Iida told Mineta and Kaminari as he picked them up, heading to the others.

“W-Wait... Wait a minute!” Mineta and Kaminari protested.

Information about Midoriya appears.

“We’ve seen this information thing for Midoriya about three times.” Sero pointed out.

“And some of us haven’t been shown...” Hagakure agreed.

“Well, Midoriya is, again, the main character in this.” Kirishima reminded them.

“-I go! Here!” Uraraka shouted, serving a beach ball.

“Got it!” Ashido hit it next.

“Ribbit!” Asui got it with her tongue.

Jiro hit the ball with her earphone jack.

“Take that!” Hagakure dove to hit it.

“Got it!” Yaoyorozu cheered.

“At least we get to see it now!” Mineta whispered to Kaminari, nodding in response.

“-minute break! I brought these for everyone! Drink up!” Iida announced to the guys, opening a cooler filled with orange juice.

“Oh!” Sato exclaimed.

“Just what I’d expect from the class rep!” Ojiro sighed.

“I feel alive again. Thanks!” Sero cheered.

Kaminari downed a can, sighing, “Why are the girls playing around?”

“That’s what we requested for.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“I know…” Kaminari sighed.

“Mineta, why did you apply to use it for endurance training?” Kaminari asked him angrily.

“We might not have gotten permission otherwise!” Mineta explained.

“You’ve been working out, huh?” Shoji asked Ojiro and Tokoyami.

“Yeah, I’ve been working out ever since summer vacation started.” Ojiro nodded.

“We must do our utmost.” Tokoyami agreed.

Midoriya caught his breath as he got out of the pool.

“Midoriya.” Iida called before handing him an orange juice, saying, “You need to take a break.”

“From destroying your body.” Sero added.

“Sero!” Midoriya exclaimed.

Midoriya downed the drink before stopping, asking, “What?”

“Well, I just thought it was strange.” Iida sighed, sitting down on the pool deck, explaining, “During the entrance exams, I didn’t think I’d end up being such good friends with you. Frankly, I didn’t think much of you back then. But during the practical exam… you prioritized saving Uraraka over passing the exam.”

‘How can a hero course reject people who save others and do the right thing? Come, Young Midoriya. This is your hero academia!’

“Do you think they would’ve stopped the robot if Midoriya didn’t jump out to save Uraraka?” Kirishima asked.

“Hopefully, ‘cause she might not be here right now.” Ashido answered, hugging Uraraka.

“-whoever was last place in the fitness test would be expelled, I thought it was over for me.” Midoriya smiled.

“Even so, you didn’t give up. Not during the combat training, either.” Iida reminded Midoriya.

“We should’ve treated it more like a real thing, huh, Deku?” Uraraka smiled nervously.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“That was when Bakugo knew, Midoriya did indeed have a quirk.” Kaminari muttered dramatically.

“It’s true that your methods were reckless...” Iida stood up.

‘Yes, they are.’ the class nodded.

“...but I could feel your tenacity, Midoriya. I think that’s what Bakugo and I lost to.” Iida told Midoriya.

“That’s... I’m here thanks to the help of many different people. That’s why I need to work harder!” Midoriya vowed.

“You’re also here because of your own hard work, Young Midoriya.” All Might told him.

“-no way I’d lose to a damn nerd like you!” Bakugo yelled, making his way to Midoriya.

“K-Kacchan!” Midoriya jumped.

“I got your message, but sorry I’m late! It took some time to get Bakugo to come.” Kirishima explained, holding Bakugo back.

‘Is that what happened?’ Midoriya sighed.

“Hey, damn Deku!” Bakugo yelled, getting his attention as he continued, “You wanna decide things right now? Huh?”

“No... that’s not...” Midoriya uttered.

“It’s true that just training isn’t that interesting.” Iida rubbed his chin before announcing, “Everyone, do you want to see which of the boys can swim 50 meters the fastest?”

“Yeah!” Kaminari nodded.

“Sounds fun!” Sero agreed.

“Let’s do it!” Sato grinned.

“Iida, we will help, too.” Yaoyorozu walked up to him, the other girls beside her.

“Thanks!” Iida nodded.

“What about quirks? Can we use them?” Ojiro asked.

“We’re at school, so there shouldn’t be a problem.” Iida answered before adding, “However, you cannot cause damage to any people or buildings!”

“Looking at a certain someone...” Kirishima nudged Bakugo.

Turning to look at Todoroki, Bakugo shouted, “Of course, I’ll crush you, too, Half-and-Half Bastard!”

Mineta, Tokoyami, Koda, Bakugo and Kaminari stood at the pool edge, Yaoyorozu announcing, “Then, on your marks... Get set...”

Yaoyorozu blew the whistle. Kaminari, Koda, Tokoyami and Mineta dived into the pool while Bakugo jumped up, using his quirk to propel himself over the pool.

“Explosive Speed Turbo!” Bakugo yelled as he made it to the other side, smirking, “How was that, you extras?!”

“What do you mean, ‘How was that’?!” Sero yelled.

“You didn’t even swim!” Kirishima agreed.

“You didn’t swim either, Flat Face!” Bakugo yelled at Sero.

“-your marks... Get set...”

Yaoyorozu blew the whistle. Sero sent out his tape to the other side of the pool.

“Hi!” Aoyama winked, sending out his naval laser while Todoroki used his ice to slide across. Aoyama’s stomach started to hurt, sending him to knock Sero off his tape. Todoroki jumped onto the pool deck, Kaminari and Mineta shouting, “You’re supposed to be swimming!”

“Aoyama, you just keep doing it, huh?” Ashido glanced at him to see Aoyama shaking his head.

Yaoyorozu blew the whistle, Midoriya, Ojiro and Shoji diving in the water. Iida used his engines to slide across the ropes in the pool.

“You too, Iida?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

As Midoriya swam, he powered One for All, thinking, 'One for All... Full Cowling!'

As Midoriya was catching up to Iida, who noticed, and put in an extra boost to his engines. Iida jumped off the rope, reaching for the edge as Midoriya touched it, catching his breath.

"Wow!" Sato cheered.

"Good job, Midoriya!" Sero yelled.

"Iida, you were so close!" Ashido exclaimed.

Midoriya helped Iida out of the water as Iida sighed, "You beat me, Midoriya."

"Iida, you were amazing, too." Midoriya told him.

"Midoriya..." Todoroki whispered.

'If you have something from the number one hero, then I... have even more reason to beat you. By winning first place without using my damn old man's quirk, I'll reject him completely.'

'You want to win with just half your strength?! You haven't put a single scratch on me yet, you know! Come at me with everything you've got! It's your power, isn't it?!'

'I want... to be a hero, too...!'

Todoroki glanced down at his left hand before noticing Iida and Midoriya staring at him.

'You must be Hero Killer: Stain! I am the younger brother of a hero you attacked. The younger brother of the most excellent older brother. I have come to stop you in his place!'

The class winced as it showed Iida and Stain's fight.

'You and your brother are both weak. Because you're fakes.'

'I came to save you, Iida!'

'You made me late. The two of us will protect them!'

'Why are you two... Why... Please, stop! I've inherited my brother's name. Please stop... I'm... already...'

'If you want us to stop, then stand up! Look properly at what you want to be!'

'Todoroki, I vow once more that I will become a hero like my elder brother.' Iida nodded at Todoroki.

'I will also become the hero I wish to be...' Todoroki nodded.

'I will also become a hero... A hero like All Might, who saves people with a smile...' Midoriya nodded.

“Man, I was wondering why you three were just staring at each other, now I know why.” Sero nodded.

“-training session during what became known as the USJ incident... There were indiscriminate attacks by Hero Killer: Stain and the League of Villains in Hosu City, which became known as the Hosu incident... And then, the other day, Tomura Shigaraki, thought to be the leader of the League of Villains suddenly appeared before Izuku Midoriya, a student in the hero course at U.A. High...” Tsukauchi summarized.

“That smile is just...” Hagakure shivered.

“He needs chapstick and lotion badly...” Ashido agreed.

“We should find out his birthday, or just call truce by giving him some!” Jiro said sarcastically.

“-I’m sure they are wriggling under the surface.” All Might said when Tsukauchi was done.

“I know. The police are working with heroes to gather information about the League of Villains. When that investigation bears fruit, we’ll be counting on you, All Might.” Tsukauchi said as All Might grew into his muscular form.

“Of course, Tsukauchi.” All Might nodded.

Back at U.A., Iida announced, “The winners of each heat-Bakugo, Todoroki and Midoriya-will race for first place. Is that all right?”

“Yup.” Midoriya nodded.

“Yeah.” Todoroki agreed.

“Hey, Half-and-Half Bastard!” Bakugo called, lowering his voice, saying, “Don’t hold back like you did at the sports festival. Come at me seriously!”

“All right.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“You too, damn Deku!” Bakugo turned to Midoriya.

“A-All right, Kacchan.” Midoriya nodded.

“Then, the 50-m freestyle final will begin now!” Iida announced as Todoroki, Midoriya, and Bakugo stood at the edge.

“Go, Bakugo!” Kirishima cheered.

“Don’t kill the other guys!” Kaminari yelled.

“Todoroki, don’t lose!” Sero shouted.

“Do your best, Deku!” Uraraka jumped.

“Everyone, fight!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed.

“On your marks...”

Bakugo’s palms sparked. ‘I’ll fly across all at once!’

Todoroki froze his right arm. ‘I’ll slide through.’

Midoriya powered One for All. ‘I’ll swim to the finish with everything I’ve got!’

“Get set..”

Iida blew the whistle. The three jumped off the edge and fell into the pool.

“Aizawa Sensei?!” some of the class exclaimed at him.

“Your pool time was up.” Aizawa explained.

“I still think Bakugo would’ve won.” Kirishima smirked.

“No way, Todoroki would’ve.” Sero argued.

“If it’s in terms of swimming, Midoriya would have won.” Yaoyorozu told them.

‘Oh, yeah!’ the class thought.

“-Aizawa Sensei!” Kaminari begged.

“We just got to the good part!” Sero complained.

Aizawa narrowed his eyes. “Did you say something?”

“Nothing, sir!”

Bakugo kicked a rock as he and Kirishima walked from the school.

“Damn it! Stopping the race like that!” Bakugo scuffed.

“I know how you feel, but calm down.” Kirishima told him, adding, “Midoriya and Todoroki are classmates-and friends-right?”

“Shut up!” Bakugo shouted at him.

“Bakugo doesn’t care about them! He basically hates them!” Kaminari turned to Kirishima.

“And here I thought we were friends...” Todoroki muttered.

“We’re not friends, and we’ll never be friends, Half-and-Half Bastard!” Bakugo shouted.

“Definitely friends...” Todoroki nodded.

“Are you ignoring me?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

‘Todoroki... I don’t think that’s friendship...’ Midoriya chuckled.

“-what is means to be better than All Might... To be better than the number one hero?” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

Kirishima stared at Bakugo before smiling.

‘Dagoba Municipal Beach Park’

Midoriya stood at the beach, watching the waves.

‘You have ten months until the U.A. entrance exam. You must build up your body by then!’

“You cleaning the beach was so manly, Midoriya!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Ah... Th-Thanks...” Midoriya smiled nervously.

“I still think you were pushing yourself too much...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“-are you here?” Midoriya asked, turning to see All Might.

“What about you?” All Might asked.

Midoriya turned back to the waves. “I’m here...”

‘You can become a hero. Young man, I will tell you the truth. My quirk was passed on to me like a sacred torch. The power to transfer power... That is the quirk I inherited! I was crowned with ‘One for All’! And next, it is your turn.’

“...because this is where I started.” Midoriya finished.

All Might smiled at Midoriya before looking out at the waves. “Young Midoriya, the summer training camp will be tough. Do your best.”

“Yes, sir!”

Ending plays.

“This ending is pretty chill...” Jiro commented.

“Probably trying to reassure us before the main scare comes...” Ojiro sighed.

“In all honesty, this felt like a recap episode, of our lives.” Sato observed.

“Calm before the storm.” Tokoyami muttered.

“Indeed.” Shoji nodded.

“It’s kind of like a comic book...” Kirishima tilted his head.

“Yeah. I can see it.” Uraraka agreed.

“I remember that day!” Asui smiled as it showed Midoriya, Iida, and Uraraka sleeping on the train.

“I had a hard time sleeping that night...” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“Man, going to the beach before Camino Ward felt so relaxing...” Kaminari sighed.

“I’m just glad no one fell when we climbed that power tower to watch the fireworks.” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“Midoriya’s smile...! Too cute...!” Ashido gushed.

“Something’s going on!” Hagakure exclaimed.

U.A. at night, Vlad asked, “The location for the training camp has been changed?”

“It’s a measure we’re taking to be cautious since information may be getting leaked to the villains. Even within the school, only the upper management is aware of this. Please keep this quiet. Even from the students.” Aizawa explained, Vlad nodding.

A phone rang through in the League’s lair as Shigaraki answered, saying, “There’s something I’d like you to prepare... That’s right, it’s the start of a new game...”

‘So that’s what the title was referring to...’ the class shivered.

Chapter End Notes

It truly is a Calm before the Storm...

Wild, Wild Pussycats

An overlooking of a city at night as Midoriya narrated, “Evil wiggling on the underside of the showy superhero society... No matter how many times they’re driven back, they hide in the darkness, storing up strength... They start to move again...”

Shigaraki started stacking some cards into a tower as he hummed, “I expect nothing less from Master, finding so easily the destination of those guys that I couldn’t find no matter how hard I look.”

“It was worth having them on standby, wasn’t it, Tomura Shigaraki?” Kurogiri asked, the tower card Shigaraki finished falling apart.

“Okay, villain or not, that has to be frustrating.” Kirishima muttered.

‘He deserves it, though...’ the class noted.

“-was contacted by the union. They said you could deliver the goods by tomorrow morning. They were hastily put together, so they don’t look like much, but the quality is guaranteed.” Giran explained.

“I apologize for asking for something unreasonable.” Kurogiri told him.

“Hey, Shigaraki... Do you know why the union accepted your unreasonable request?” Giran asked, waving a cigarette around, answering, “‘Cause everyone’s got high expectations for you. If the League of Villains becomes active, then those smoldering in the dark will start to move. If that happens, then those like me can share in the profits.”

“Don’t worry. You’ll soon be so busy you won’t be able to keep up.” Shigaraki assured him, making Giran laugh.

“I’m looking forward to it.” Giran grinned, adding before he left, “Anyway, thanks.”

“My pieces and prey have all arrived at the destination. Then, it’s time to start the game.” Shigaraki grinned.

The recap from before shown before the opening plays.

“I thought this shit was over, with the repetitive stuff.” Kaminari groaned, adding cheerfully, “At least the openings dope.”

“Kaminari’s actually using his brain, and for once, I agree with him.” Jiro smirked.

“Also, when they were talking about that destination, he meant the training camp, didn’t he...?” Ojiro asked.

“I think he did...” Hagakure shivered.

“U.A. High has finished its first semester and started summer vacation. However... Those of you trying to be heroes will not receive days of rest. At this summer training camp, we’ll have you aiming for even greater heights-for ‘Plus Ultra!’” Aizawa explained to Class 1-A as they stood in front of a bus.

“Yes, sir!”

Uraraka ran up to Midoriya, exclaiming, “Deku, it’s finally time for the training camp in the woods, huh?”

“Y-Yeah, that’s right, Uraraka!” Midoriya’s face turned red as he thought, ‘So close...!’

“What’s the matter?” Uraraka asked, getting closer.

“Well, um...” Midoriya scooted back a little.

Uraraka blinked before gasping.

‘Do you like...’

“Jeez, Aoyama, you’re just haunting her.” Ashido elbowed him.

“Let me put it this way, Uraraka, if you didn’t like Midoriya, you wouldn’t be thinking about what I said.” Aoyama sighed.

“I-It’s not that I don’t like him. He’s my friend!” Uraraka exclaimed, mumbling, “Th-That’s all...”

“Stop teasing them, Ashido!” Iida waved his hands at her.

‘-so excited...’ Midoriya observed as Uraraka, Ashido, and Kaminari cheered about the training camp.

“What? There are people in Class A taking extra classes? Does that mean you had people who failed the finals? What? Isn’t that weird? Isn’t that weird? Even though they’re supposed to be better than Class B? How can that be?” Monoma laughed at Class 1-A until Kendo chopped his neck, making him fall to the floor.

“Freaking Monoma...” Hagakure raged quietly.

“Damn copycat...” Bakugo spat.

“Monoma’s scary.” a girl from Class 1-B muttered.

“No, he’s just damn annoying.” Sero sighed.

“-of met during the sports festival, but nice to meet you, Class A.” another girl smiled.

“Yeah.” another nodded.

“We’re getting on the bus!” Kendo announced, dragging Monoma.

“Okay!”

The students in Class I-B started shuffling towards the bus.

“Not just the girls from Class A, but the girls from Class B will also be there! It’ll be like a buffet we can pick and choose from!” Mineta drooled.

“That’s about enough out of you.” Kirishima glanced down at Mineta.

“Tell him, Kirishima!” Ashido cheered.

“-this way! Line up in seat order!” Iida announced.

Inside the bus, Aizawa told his students, “Everyone, the bus will stop once in about an hour. After that-”

“Let’s play some music!” Kaminari announced, interrupting Aizawa.

When Aizawa realized that they weren’t listening to him, he sighed, “Oh, well.”

“Maybe we should’ve listened, huh?” Kaminari rubbed his neck.

“The bus ride was too loud...” Tokoyami muttered.

Title screen ‘Wild, Wild Pussycats’

Midoriya stretched as the others walked out of the bus.

“Finally taking a break, huh?” Kaminari yawned.

“I gotta pee!” Mineta screeched.

“Anyway, does this even count as a rest area?” Kirishima questioned as they stood before a cliff leading down to a forest.

“Huh? Where’s Class B?” Jiro asked.

“B-B-Bathroom!” Mineta hummed.

“There’s no point stopping without a reason.” Aizawa explained.

“Huh?” the class turned to look at Aizawa.

“Where’s the bathroom?” Mineta smiled nervously.

A car that was parked next to the bus opened its doors, someone calling, “Hey, Eraser!”

“Long time no see.” Aizawa bowed as two women stood in front of the students.

“Lock on with these sparkling gazes!” a woman with brown short hair danced.

“Stingingly cute and catlike!” a woman with long blond hair winked.

“Wild, Wild... Pussycats!” they sequenced while posing as a boy stood next to them, unamused.

The class stared at the two women as Aizawa explained, “These are pro heroes who will be working with us during the camp, the Pussycats.”

“They’re a four-person hero team who set up a joint agency! They’re a veteran team that specializes in mountain rescues! This year will be their twelfth workin-” Midoriya gushed before the woman with blond hair slapped her paw pad glove over his face.

“Half of the time is Midoriya either gushing over a hero or crying.” Ashido chuckled.

“I was just confused when Midoriya started talking about them...” Jiro admitted.

“Greet them, everyone.” Aizawa ordered his class.

“Nice to meet you!”

“We own this whole stretch of land here. You all will be staying at the foot of that mountain.” the brown-haired woman explained, pointing far out.

‘So far!’ the class gaped.

“Huh? Then why did we stop here?” Uraraka asked.

“Could this mean...?” Asui questioned.

“No way...” Sato shook his head.

Sero chuckled, pointing towards the bus. “Why don’t we get back to the bus, huh? Fast.”

“Yeah. Let’s do that.” Kaminari agreed, Koda and Ashido nodding.

“It’s 9:30 a.m. right now. If you’re fast... Maybe around noon?” the brown-haired grinned.

“No way... guys...” Kirishima widened his eyes.

“Let’s get back!” Ashido cried.

“Get back to the bus!” Kirishima agreed as the class hurried towards the bus.

“If only we made it...” Ojiro sighed while Koda’s rabbit landed in his lap. Ojiro sent a silent thank you his way before paying back attention to the TV.

“-don’t make it by 12:30 won’t get any lunch!” the brown-haired teased, her tail on her costume waving back and forth in a teasing way.

“Sorry, ladies and gentlemen. Training camp...” Aizawa sighed as the blond leaped startling the students back, Aizawa finishing, “...has already begun.”

The blond shook the earth underneath her, sending the class flying over the edge into the forest.

“Wh-What is this?!” Uraraka shrieked as they fell.

“The ground is rising up?!” Midoriya screeched.

Leaning over the edge to look down at the students, the brown-haired called, “Hey! Since it’s private land, you can use your quirks as you wish! You have three hours! Come to the facility on your own two feet! After getting through... The Beast’s Forest!”

The students turned to look at the forest before them, Midoriya repeating, “‘The Beast’s Forest’?!”

“That name sounds like it came right out of Dragon Quest!” Kaminari commented.

“You play that too much.” Jiro sighed.

“How would you know?!” Kaminari remarked.

“I can hear you yelling everytime I walk by!” Jiro and Hagakure exclaimed.

“Touche...” Kaminari rubbed his chin.

“-just have to go.” Kirishima encouraged them as Mineta ran by him.

‘I held it! I held it! Now to hide in the shadows and...’ Mineta thought, running into the forest. A huge beast stood in front of Mineta before growling.

“It’s... a beast!” Sero and Kaminari gaped.

Mineta stared at the beast as it raised it’s hand, about to strike.

“Calm down, kind beast! Stay back!” Koda called out to it.

The beast ignored, bringing his hand down before Midoriya got Mineta out of the way.

“That was unfortunate...” Jiro sighed.

“Don’t you mean ‘fortunate’?” Ojiro asked.

“Unfortunate...” Asui shook her head.

“I’m right here!” Mineta cried.

“Really unfortunate...” Hagakure sighed.

Midoriya gasped as he saw a part of the beast chip off.

‘A dirt clod... I get it! With Pixie-Bob’s quirk...’ Midoriya realized.

“It’s a really crazy schedule, though, Eraser.” the brown-haired told Aizawa.

“Well, we’re planning to have them acquire early what they normally would get at the beginning of their second year, so it’s going to be crazy no matter what. Permits to use their quirks in the time of an emergency-A provisional license allowing them to work as heroes. With villains being so active right now, they also need to learn how to defend themselves.”

Midoriya powered One for All as he thought, ‘One for All... Full Cowling!’

Todoroki ran out, shooting ice at the beast while Iida shouted, “Reciprobust!”

His pant leg ripped off as his engines fired up, kicking the beast, breaking off one of its arms.

“Die!” Bakugo smirked as he exploded the second arm of the beast while Midoriya jumped into the air, coming back down on the beast and punching the remains.

“Well then, I continue to count on you, Pixie-Bob.” Aizawa told the blond.

“Leave it to me! My fur’s standing on end!” Pixie-Bob cheered.

Sato and Sero walked up to Todoroki, Sato complianing, “You guys defeated that beast in an instant?”

“You did it!” Sero cheered.

“You did it... and I did, too...” Mineta cried silently.

“You’re amazing, Bakugo!” Kirishima smiled in Bakugo’s direction.

“Not yet!” Bakugo warned as he saw another beast rise from the ground.

“Hey, come on. How many of them are there?” Kaminari questioned.

“What should we do? Run away?” Ashido asked.

“This is no joke. If we don’t make it to the facility by noon, then we don’t get lunch” Sato explained.

“Now I really wish we made it to the bus...” Sato sighed.

“Couldn’t have agreed more...” Sero nodded.

“-shortest route.” Yaoyorozu encouraged.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded, Koda agreeing.

“All right. Let’s go, Class A!” Iida announced.

“Yeah!”

“Bakugo’s grump attitude.” Kaminari chuckled.

“Bakugo, why didn’t you cheer with us?” Kirishima elbowed him.

“Die, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo exclaimed in response.

“-on either side!” Shoji told the class, his hands turned to either eyes, ears or mouths.

“Seven total. They’re coming!” Jiro added, her earphone jack plugged into a tree root.

As a beast flew their way, Sero used his tape to get up to it.

“All right, here I go!” Sero cried, taping up the beast’s wings, making it fall to the ground while he called, “Sato! Kirishima!”

Sato quickly munched on some sugar cubes before flexing, his shirt ripping. Kirishima hardened his arms, sending repeated jabs at the beast while Sato uppercuts it.

“Yeah, look at us go!” Kirishima yelled, holding a high five to Sato, who returned it.

“Look at us now, Cementoss Sensei!” Sato cheered.

Aoyama climbed on top of a tree as Ojiro and Tokoyami took down a beast, winking, “The finishing blow, right?”

He shot his naval laser at the beast back.

“Damn it! It’s your guys’ fault that my pants are wet!” Mineta cried as he threw his balls at a beast, immobilizing it to a tree.

“Get away, Mineta!” Kaminari warned as he scaled up the beast, yelling, “1.3 Million Volts!”

He electrified the beast, firing his brain in the process.

“Birds of the forest! Remove the evil beasts from this place!” Koda called while birds attacked another beast.

“Good job, Koda!” Jiro held a thumbs up while controlling her laughter from Kaminari’s part.

Ashido threw acid on a beast, making it bend down. A beast went after Hagakure, who screeched,

“Oh, no! It’s gonna get me!”

“Hagakure, good job being the bait.” Yaoyorozu commented. Ashido and Hagakure passed by each other, giving a high five.

“How does that... work?” Midoriya questioned, looking up from his notebook.

“I hold my hand out and Hagakure gets the high five.” Ashido explained, hugging Hagakure.

Blasts were shot at the beasts from Yaoyorozu’s cannon she made, Ashido cheering, “You did it, Yao-momo!”

Uraraka touched a beast as it started floating.

“Okay, Tsu!” Uraraka called, finding cover.

“Leave it to me! Ribbit...!” Asui wrapped her tongue around the beast, sending it flying into the sky by a vine she swung on. As she jumped back down, Asui passed by Uraraka, saying, “Ribbit!”

“Release!” Uraraka tapped her fingers together, the beast falling back down.

“More have appeared!” Shoji announced.

Bakugo blasted himself towards a beast as Todoroki’s ice shot at a beast’s leg. Bakugo scaled over the ice, blasting the beast. As the smoke cleared, Bakugo and Todoroki ran side by side.

“Don’t get in my way, Half-and-Half Bastard!” Bakugo yelled.

“I’m not in your way.” Todoroki replied.

Iida and Midoriya ran together toward a beast.

“Let’s go, Midoriya!” Iida called beside him.

“Okay!” Midoriya jumped into the air, landing on the trees as he bounced off them.

Pixie-Bob bounced around the edge, grinning, “Hi-ya! Is that how you wanna play?”

“They didn’t show Iida and Deku taking down that beast?” Uraraka questioned.

“Even though he is the main character.” Asui agreed.

“This is pointless.” the boy sighed, narrowing his eyes, thinking, ‘Are they stupid? Saying they want to be heroes...’

Information about Mineta appears.

“Yeah, it shows me again!” Mineta cheered.

“Oh, it’s Aizawa Sensei!” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

‘Training Camp-Day 1: 5:20 p.m.’

Pixie-bob, Aizawa and the brown-haired woman stood in front of a building before Pixie-Bob suddenly gasped.

“Oh, you’re finally here, meow!” Pixie-Bob called.

“That took quite some time.” the brown-haired commented as Class 1-A slumped toward them.

“Man, I know it was tough, but did we really look that beat up?” Kirishima questioned.

“-three hours?!” Sero huffed.

“That’s the time it would’ve taken us. Sorry!” the brown-haired smiled.

“You were trying to boast about how much better they are? That means...” Sato uttered.

“I’m hungry... I’m gonna die...” Kirishima whined, making Pixie-Bob giggle.

“But honestly, I thought it would take even longer. You guys didn’t have as hard a time beating my earth beasts as I thought you would. You guys are great... Especially...” Pixie-Bob admitted. Pointing at Iida, Midoriya, Todoroki and Bakugo, Pixie-Bob finished, “...you four! Were you able to act without hesitation because of experience?”

“For Iida, Midoriya and Todoroki, yes.” Kaminari answered.

“-forward to where you’ll be in three years! I call dibs!” Pixie-Bob gushed.

“Wh-What are you...?!” Midoriya exclaimed as Pixie-Bob surrendered them with kisses.

“Stop that! Get away!” Bakugo shouted.

“Mandalay... was she always like that?” Aizawa asked the brown-haired woman.

“Why is it always Todoroki and Midoriya stealing the ladies?!” Mineta screeched.

“Shut up, scum!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“-suitable age for, you know...” Mandalay explained, making Midoriya gasp.

“Speaking of ‘suitable age’-” Midoriya started before Pixie-Bob’s paw pad glove covered his face.

“What about it?” Pixie-Bob muttered intimidatingly.

“I-It’s been bothering me for a while...” Midoriya muffled, pointing at the boy, asking, “Whose child is that?”

“But... what did she mean by suitable age...?” Kirishima asked.

“Thanks for making her stop.” Todoroki glanced at Midoriya.

“Y-You’re welcome...” Midoriya muttered.

“Shut up!” Bakugo yelled, smirking.

“Greet everyone. You’ll be with them for the next week.” Mandalay told the boy named Kota.

Midoriya walked up to Kota, introducing, “Oh, um, I’m Midoriya from U.A. High School’s hero course.”

Koda’s rabbit appeared on Midoriya’s lap.

“Nice to meet you.” Midoriya held out his hand while Kota stepped back and punched Midoriya in the crotch.

“Tch.” Bakugo smirked while the guys cringed with Midoriya.

Kota walked away from Midoriya while he bent down in pain.

“Midoriya!” Iida ran to his aid. Looking at Kota, Iida shouted, “You brute of a nephew! Why would you do that to Midoriya’s scrotum?!”

“I don’t intend to hang out with guys who want to become heroes!” Kota glared at Iida.

“‘Intend’? Just how old are you?!” Iida exclaimed.

Bakugo smiled, muttering, “Precocious brat.”

“Isn’t he kind of like you?” Todoroki glanced at Bakugo.

“What? Not at all!” Bakugo turned to Todoroki, yelling, “Anyway, shut up, you GG bastard!”

“Bakugo truly smiles when Midoriya’s in pain, huh?” Kirishima sighed.

“Also Todoroki’s response! How did I miss it?” Kaminari chuckled.

“-you’ve put your bags in your rooms, we’ll have dinner in the cafeteria. After that, you’ll bathe and go to sleep. We’ll start for real tomorrow. Now, move quickly.” Aizawa instructed.

The students sat inside the faculty cafeteria. Food spreaded over the tables, Midoriya putting his hands together where he sat.

“Thanks for the food!” Midoriya beamed.

Everyone picked from the platters of food on the table.

“Really? So the girls’ room is a normal size?” Sero questioned Jiro.

“Are the boys in a big room?” Jiro asked.

“I wanna see it! Hey, can I go see it later?” Ashido asked Sero.

“Sure, come whenever!” Sero nodded.

‘So good! Rice is so good!’ Kirishima thought as he downed a bowl of rice.

‘It’s soaking into my internal organs! It’s a match for Lunch Rush’s cooking! I can keep chewing forever!’ Kaminari thought before stopping.

“A clay hotpot?!” Kaminari muttered.

“Is that from a clay hotpot?!” Kirishima asked loudly.

“Yeah. But man, it looks like you guys were so hungry that you’re acting weird...” Pixie-Bob commented, adding, “Anyway, today’s the only day we’ll be doing stuff for you, so eat as much as you can.”

“Thanks!” Kirishima and Kaminari cheered.

“Oh, Kota! Can you bring those veggies?” Mandalay asked him.

Kota picked up a vegetable box next to him before walking off, Midoriya watching him.

Outside, the boys soaked in a hot spring while Mineta stood at a wall in front of the spring.

“Well, frankly, food and stuff really isn’t important. That’s not what I’m here for. I know that much, at least. What I’m here for is beyond that wall.” Mineta hummed.

“You scum!” Jiro glared at Mineta while the girls closed their eyes.

“What are you talking about, Mineta?” Midoriya asked as Kaminari splashed Ojio.

Mineta leaned his ear against the wall, hearing the girls voices.

“See, there they are... Nowadays, for them to not stagger bathing times for men and women is an accident... Yes, an accident waiting to happen.” Mineta hummed while the others in the spring felt uncomfortable.

“Don’t tell me you’re...” Kaminari uttered.

Iida stood up upurtly, walking in the water to where Mineta stood, shouting, “Mineta, stop it! What you are doing is demanding for both yourself and the girls! It is shameful behavior!”

“Mineta!” Hagakure screeched at him.

“Sero, tape!” Iida called.

“No, wait! Please!” Mineta begged.

“You little scum!” Sero exclaimed as Ojiro bopped Mineta on the head with his tail.

“...are meant to be climbed over! Plus Ultra!” Mineta exclaimed as he used his balls to climb the wall while Iida stood at the bottom, beaming, ‘For a time like this... For a time like this, I...’

Mineta was almost at the time before Kota popped from the edge.

“Yeah, Kota!” Ashido and Hagakure cheered.

“You’re watching...?” Yaoyorozu opened one eye to look at them.

“It’s not too bad.” Asui told her.

“-you need to learn about being human.” Kota glared at Mineta, pushing him back.

As Mineta fell back down, the towel around his waist came undone, screaming, “Damn kid!”

“Maybe now it’s bad...” Sato muttered as the girls recovered their eyes. Some of the guys winced as it showed Mineta falling onto Iida’s face.

Iida and Mineta both landed in the spring, Kota watching from above.

“Mineta really is the worst, huh?” Asui commented.

“Thanks, Kota!” Ashido exclaimed as Kota turned around.

“S-Sero, you got Mineta, right?” Iida asked as they guys closed their eyes.

“Yes, sir!” Sero replied, holding onto the tape around Mineta’s eyes while closing his eyes.

Jiro glanced at Kaminari, her earphone jack about to go into his ear when he exclaimed, “I wasn’t looking before, Jiro, and I’m not now!”

“It’s safe now!” Ashido announced.

“-just fainted from fear at the fall. Thanks. I heard from Eraser that there was an embodiment of lust among the boys, so I just had him there keeping watch. These days, girls develop quickly, don’t they?” Mandalay told Midoriya.

“Anyway, I’m glad he’s okay.” Midoriya sighed.

“You must’ve hustled to save him.” Mandalay smiled.

‘I don’t intend to hang out with guys who want to become heroes!’

Midoriya bit his lip before asking, “Kota has a negative view of heroes, doesn’t he?”

Mandalay looked up at Midoriya as he explained, “For me, I’ve always been surrounded by people who wanted to be heroes-Oh, me included... So I thought it was unusual for a boy his age to feel the way he does...”

“That’s true. Of course, there are many people in society who don’t think well of heroes... If he had been raised normally, maybe he would’ve admired heroes, too.” Mandalay explained.

“‘Normally’?” Midoriya questioned.

The door opened to the room, Pixie-Bob saying, “Mandalay’s cousin-Kota’s parents-were heroes, but they were killed in the line of duty.”

Some of the class gasped at what they heard.

“You see, being a hero isn’t just risky, it’s dangerous as well. But, I know you kids know this already...” Aizawa explained.

“-hero, it was a respectable way to die... an honorable death. But...” Mandalay explained as an imagery of two people in bed, a cloth over their faces.

“P-Papa... Mama...”

“But for a child barely aware of what was around him couldn’t understand that. His whole world had revolved around his parents. ‘My parents left me behind...’. But society kept praising them, saying it was a good thing for heroes... a wonderful thing. He doesn’t seem to like us much, either, since we’re also heroes. But it’s like he’s just here because there’s nowhere else for him to go. To Kota, heroes are a kind of human he can’t understand and finds unpleasant.” Mandalay explained to Midoriya.

‘It’s because that trash is smiling thoughtlessly, as if there was no one he couldn’t save!’

“It’s a very irresponsible thing to say that makes it seem like someone else’s problem, but there are people with many different beliefs. As I listened to these different opinions and after another, I couldn’t say a word.” Midoriya narrated.

“Sometimes, you don’t need to say a word.” Tokoyami muttered.

‘Training Camp-Day 2: 5:30 a.m.’

Jiro yawned as the class stood outside, Aizawa explaining, “Good morning, ladies and gentlemen! Today, we will begin training camp to increase your strength in earnest. The goal of this training camp is to increase everyone’s strength and with that, for everyone to obtain their provisional licenses. It is to prepare you all to face hostilities that are becoming more real by the minute. Proceed carefully. So Bakugo...”

Aizawa threw Bakugo a ball.

“...try throwing that.” Aizawa instructed.

“This is from the fitness test...” Bakugo said, catching the ball.

“Your previous record, from right after you started school, was 705.2 meters. Let’s see how much you’ve improved.” Aizawa explained.

“Oh, we’re checking our progress?” Ashido observed.

“Since a lot has happened these past three months, huh? Maybe he can throw it a kilometer or something now!” Sero exclaimed.

“Do it, Bakugo!” Kirishima cheered.

“Then... Here I go...” Bakugo smirked before throwing it with an explosion, yelling, “Go to hell!”

As the blast blew wind in their faces, Midoriya thought, “Go to hell”.

“Yeah, you didn’t say ‘die’? Disappointing...” Kaminari shook his head.

“Go to hell, Dunc Face!” Bakugo shouted.

“There it is again!” Sero commented.

“709.6 meters.” Aizawa announced, making the class gasp.

“Huh? It’s less than I thought...” Kirishima uttered.

“It’s been three months since you started high school. Through various experiences, you all have definitely improved. But that improvement has mainly been at the mental and technical levels, with some increase in stamina. As you can see, your quirks themselves have not improved that much. That’s why we will work on improving your quirks starting today.” Aizawa explained, smirking as

he added, "It'll be so hard you'll feel like dying, but try not to actually die..."

Ending plays.

"If anyone's quirk has improved since we started U.A., it's obviously Midoriya." Ojiro pointed out.

"I mean, yeah. At first, he was breaking his body, now, he's not as much." Sero agreed.

"But, what about those who have heteromorphic-type quirks, like Hagakure?" Todoroki thought out loud.

"I worked on being unnoticeable." Hagakure explained.

"Everyone, shut up." Jiro exclaimed, pointing to the TV.

A door to a warehouse creaked open, Toga skipping in, announcing, "We got a delivery from Tomura! He said there's enough for everyone, so we should bring it with us."

"Throbbing... It's throbbing... Let's hurry up and go!" a man in a black cloak hummed.

"It's still early. Besides, didn't he say we shouldn't do anything flashy?" a kid reminded the man.

"Yeah, even though he attacked me right after we met, he's suddenly acting like he's in charge. This is just a signal fire. Those empty heroes will be pulled off their pedestals... To create a brighter future." Dabi grinned.

Kota

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap plays, then the opening.

“Stop it with the recaps!” Bakugo and Sero yelled.

“Hush!” Kaminari shouted, whispering to himself, “This is my new favorite song!”

“I’ll agree with you there.” Jiro overheard.

“I’m getting kind of scared...” Hagakure muttered, hugging the stuffed animal she brought down.

“Just thinking about seeing it again gives me chills...” Ojiro agreed.

“Koda brought his rabbit down for comfort for a reason.” Shoji pointed out.

Class 1-B stood outside the facility building they were staying at for the training camp, a few yawning.

“Develop our quirks?” Kendo questioned.

“Class A is doing it already. Let’s go, quickly.” Vlad told them before walking off, adding, “Last semester, Class A got all the attention, so next semester, it’ll be Class B’s turn.”

“You think we wanted all the attention?” Jiro questioned.

“It was nice!” Ashido smiled.

“-be us, Class B!” Vlad finished.

“Sir...! Sorry that we are such disappointing students!” Tetsutetsu cried.

“Even if you say that we’re going to develop our quirks out of the blue, all twenty of us have different quirks, so how are we supposed to know what we’re developing and how?” a girl with green hair asked.

“Can you be more specific?” a guy with a beetle head sighed.

“Why is it showing these extras? What happened to us?!” Bakugo shouted.

“Hush and you’ll find out.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“Quirks are the same. If you keep using them, they become stronger, and if you don’t, then they waste away. In other words, there’s just one thing to do! Break through your limits!” Vlad explained, making the class groan.

Title screen ‘Kota’

“Aw, Kota gets the spotlight too!” Uraraka beamed.

“Too bad he’ll never know.” Asui pointed out.

Bakugo threw his hands out of the water, making a huge explosion with his quirk.

“Katsuki Bakugo. Plunging both hands into boiling water to expand his sweat glands and creating explosions repeatedly to increase the scale of his attacks!” Present Mic narrated.

“Damn it!” Bakugo yelled as he put his hands back in the water.

“Helped I guess...” Bakugo spat, thinking, ‘Felt like hell!’

“Shoto Todoroki.” Present Mic continued as Todoroki shot out ice around the bucket of water he was sitting in, “Alternating between ice and fire to make the temperature of the bathwater uniform. This training is to get his body used to freezing and have him try controlling the temperature of his flames! He might be able to use both quirks at once eventually!”

Todoroki took several breaths in before slapping his right hand against the bucket, sending ice over the flames he made.

Sero stood on a cliffside, shooting his tape out from both elbows.

“Hanta Sero. By having him producing tape continuously, his training will increase his capacity and improve tape strength and shooting speed.”

“I felt like my arms were gonna fall off...” Sero uttered.

“-and Mashirao Ojiro.”

“Come at me!” Kirishima yelled as he re-hardened his arms.

“By having Ojiro use his Tail to hit Kirishima with his Hardening activated, they can increase the strength of each other’s quirks.”

Kaminari stood on a hill, with a huge battery, holding onto the wires while electricity surrounded

him.

“Denki Kaminari. By running his electric current through a large capacity battery, he’s training his body to be able to handle large amounts of electricity.”

“Sounds shocking!” Ashido winked at Kaminari.

“I’ve taught you well!” Kaminari rubbed his chin.

“In order to increase the reach of his Anivoice, he’s doing vocal exercises to build up his vocal cords. It’s also good for helping him become less shy.”

Koda continued yelling out while Aoyama repeatedly shot out his naval laser.

“Yuga Aoyama. Training to get his body used to Naval Laser so that he can keep using it even if his stomach hurts and to increase the range of his laser.”

In a cave, screams echoed from the inside.

“Fumikage Tokoyami. Training to keep Dark Shadow under control even if it’s going wild in the dark.”

Uraraka rolled downhill in a bubble ball, squeezing her mouth shut.

“Ochaco Uraraka. By turning continuously in zero gravity, she’s training the semicircular canals in her inner ear to decrease nausea and increasing the maximum weight she can use her quirk on.”

“Translation?” Ashido and Kaminari asked.

“I was training to ignore the side effects of my quirk, so that I could use it more.” Uraraka explained.

“Okay, thanks!” Ashido and Kaminari held a thumbs up.

“-increase leg strength and stamina.”

Iida ran by Asui, who was climbing a rock wall, her tongue reaching out at the top.

“Tsuyu Asui. Training to work out all the muscles in her body and her long tongue.”

“Rikido Sato. Working out while eating the sweets he needs to activate his quirk to power up.”

Sato and Yaoyorozu stood at a table, eating while Yaoyorozu made russian matryoshka dolls of herself on the table.

“Momo Yaoyorozu. Also eating while using her quirk to amplify her creations and shorten the amount of time needed to make them.”

'It is like poop!' Sero gasped.

Jiro plugged her earphone jacks into a rock wall while Ashido stood next to her with her hands on the wall.

"Kyoka Jiro. Increasing the quality of sound from her quirk by strengthening her earphone jack. Mina Ashido. Intermittently creating acid to increase her skin's durability."

Mineta sat next to a pile of his balls, pulling them off his head one by one.

"Minoru Mineta. Training to increase the strength of his scalp so that he won't bleed even if he keeps popping off balls."

"Toru Hagakure and Mezo Shoji. They're increasing the strength of both their quirks by having Shoji quickly create multiple Dupli-Arms to look for Hagakure as she continues to hide her presence."

"See!" Hagakure exclaimed.

"But, it didn't show Midoriya...?" Iida rubbed his chin.

"-of you who are operative types will have to raise your maximum limits. Heteromorphic types and other composite types need to train the parts of their body related to their quirks. Normally, this would occur as your bodies grow..." Vlad explained.

"...but we don't have that time." Aizawa finished, walking over to Class 1-B, adding, "Class B, you guys hurry up, too."

"But once we join, there will be forty in all. Can just six people manage the quirks of that many people?" Kendo asked a classmate.

"That's why they're here." Aizawa answered.

"That's right! The four of us are one!" a green-haired woman beamed.

"Lock on with these sparkling gazes!" Mandalay danced.

"We've come to lend a paw and help!" the green-haired spinned.

"Coming out of nowhere..." a man flexed.

"Stringling cute and catlike!" Pixie-Bob winked.

"Wild, Wild... Pussycats!" the four posed, adding, "The full version!"

Bakugo sent another huge explosion into the air, yelling, "Damn it!"

"My quirk is Search! I can know all the info about up to a hundred people by just looking at them! I can find out their location and weaknesses, too!" the green-haired explained, the words, 'Ragdoll- Quirk: Search' appearing.

“With my Earthflow, I can make the perfect places for each person to train!” Pixie-Bob explained, raising the ground up as Uraraka rolled by, almost hitting them.

“And with my Telepath, I can give advice to multiple people at once.” Mandalay explained.

“And my job is assault through punching and kicking...” the man narrowed his eyes, the words, ‘Tiger- Quirk: Pliabody’ appearing.

“One of those is not like the other...” Sato pointed out while Midoriya wrote in his notebook.

“-you power-up types, come to me!” Tiger exclaimed, adding, “Tiger’s Bootcamp has already begun!”

Midoriya moved his arms and legs up and down, continuously.

“Ah, there he is...” the class sighed.

“-me with everything you’ve got!” Tiger instructed Midoriya.

“Five percent Detroit Smash!” Midoriya shouted, aiming to punch Tiger, who dodged and sent his own punch, knocking Midoriya into a tree.

“Ouch...” the class winced.

“Let’s just all agree, that no one had it tougher than anyone else. It was brutally equal.” Sero sighed, the class nodding.

“-been ripped apart yet!” Tiger told Midoriya, who was trying to pick himself up.

“Yessir...” Midoriya mustered.

“I can’t hear you!” Tiger exclaimed.

“Yessir!” Midoriya mustered louder.

‘He’s scary.’ a student from Class 1-B thought.

Tiger glowed with a strange aura as he whispered, “It’s ‘Plus Ultra’, right? Then, do it! Give me ‘Ultra’!”

“Yessir!” Midoriya exclaimed.

‘That guy’s the only one whose gender and genre are different, huh?’

“U.A. ’s busy, so it’s hard to spare itself for just the first years hero course.” Vlad told them.

“Based on their track record and wide range of quirks, these four are the most logical choice to train your quirks in a short amount of time.” Aizawa explained.

“Don’t fall behind Class A! Let’s go, Class B!” Vlad exclaimed to Class 1-B.

“Yes, sir!”

Midoriya fell onto the top, gasping for air, thinking, ‘All Might endowed me with a quirk that was more than I deserved.’

“Goddamnit!” Sero facepalmed himself.

“When are you gonna get it through your thick skull that you are deserving of his power!” Kaminari poked Midoriya’s forehead.

“Even though your really good at making plans and strategizing, your pretty dumb when it comes to your own quirk.” Asui said bluntly.

“Young Midoriya, I have told you over and over that it wasn’t just others that have helped you. You also earned this power through your own hard work.” All Might explained.

“So stop doubting yourself, nerd! I’m sick of hearing your bullshit!” Bakugo yelled.

“O-Okay...” Midoriya choked, thinking, ‘I really don’t deserve friends like them!’

Midoriya picked himself up from the ground, screaming.

“All right, stretch and rip apart your weak quirk!” Tiger encouraged.

“Yessir!” Midoriya yelled.

Kota stood behind a tree, listening to Tiger and Midoriya.

After a long day of training, the two classes slumply made it back to the facility around sunset, Pixie-Bob and Ragdoll standing at a table of food ahead.

“Now, remember what I said yesterday? ‘Today’s the only day we’ll be doing stuff for you’!” Pixie-Bob teased, Ragdoll pointing at the food.

“At least make your own food! Curry!” Ragdoll added.

“Yessir...” the two classes sighed.

“You all look exhausted!” Ragdoll laughed.

“Gee, I wonder why...” Jiro frowned.

“-you can make any old sloppy cat food!” Ragdoll continued laughing.

“It’s true that part of rescuing someone is filling the stomachs and spirits of those exhausted during a disaster.” Iida muttered.

“Iida, that’s Midoriya’s job.” Sero told him.

“Midoriya’s... job?” Iida questioned.

“You know, his muttering.” Ashido explained.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya sighed.

“-the most delicious curry in the world, everyone!” Iida encouraged them all.

“Okay...”

‘Iida’s so useful.’ Aizawa observed.

“Thank you, Aizawa Sensei!” Iida bowed to him.

“-we get fire over here, too?” Ashido asked Todoroki as they started cooking their food.

“Bakugo, use Explosion to light this.” Sero turned to Bakugo.

“Like I would, sum!” Bakugo shouted, using his quirk to light up the hand-made stove only for it to blow apart, making ash.

“You know, Sero, Bakugo’s quirk isn’t made for that kind of stuff.” Kirishima told him.

“I realize that.” Sero nodded.

“No, it’s fine.” Todoroki told Yaoyorozu who was saying not to rely on others' quirks as he lit up another stove.

“Wow, thanks!” Uraraka cheered.

“Burn, burn, burn it up!” Ashido chanted.

“You can’t burn it all up.” Uraraka pointed out. Todoroki smiled a little before getting up.

“Aw!” Ashido and Uraraka gushed.

“How did I not see that?” Ashido exclaimed.

“-got this at a restaurant, I wouldn’t be very happy, but in this situation, it’s delicious!” Kirishima exclaimed while eating after they finished cooking.

“Don’t say that! It’s rude!” Sero told Kirishima.

“Yao-momo, you eat a lot, huh?” Ashido observed.

“Yes. My quirks turns lipids into various atoms to create things, so the more I eat, the more I can make.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“It’s like poo.” Sero pointed out.

“Apologize!” Jiro slapped Sero.

“I’m sorry!” Sero exclaimed.

“It is though, right?” Sero exclaimed while Jiro glared at him.

“I suppose...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

Kota started walking away from the facility as Mandalay called, “Kota, it’s time for dinner! Kota!”

Midoriya noticed Kota walking away, thinking, ‘Kota...’

Kota sat down over a cliffside, watching the night sky as his stomach rumbled.

“You’re hungry, aren’t you? You can eat this curry.” Midoriya called, walking to where he sat, carrying a plate of curry.

“You...! How’d you find this place?” Kota shouted angrily at Midoriya.

“Oh, sorry. I followed your footsteps... I thought maybe you’d want something to eat...” Midoriya confessed.

“I’m fine. I don’t need any. I told you, didn’t I? I don’t intend to hang out with you. Get out of my secret hideout!” Kota scuffed.

Midoriya looked around the place, muttering, “A secret hideout, huh?”

“Getting all into trying to improve your quirks. It’s gross. You want to show off your power that badly?” Kota spat.

Midoriya looked down at the ground. “Your parents... Could they be Water Hose? With the water quirks?”

Kota gasped before demanding, “Did Mandalay tell you?!”

“Oh, no, um, uh...” Midoriya uttered, before saying, “Sorry!”

"I may not have handled that well..." Midoriya rubbed his neck.

"You do have a tendency to try and help others, even if they don't ask for it." Todoroki pointed out.

"Y-Yeah..." Midoriya winced.

"But... thanks..." Todoroki muttered.

Midoriya glanced at Todoroki. 'Todoroki...'

"Shut up." Kota looked away from Midoriya, explaining, "Everyone's crazy... Calling each other stupid names like 'hero' and 'villain' and killing each other... Talking about quirks and stuff... It's because they're all showing off that it ended up like that... Stupid..."

'It's not just heroes... Kota hates quirks... and the superhuman society itself...' Midoriya thought.

"What is it? If there's nothing else, then go away!" Kota glared at Midoriya.

"Well, um... my, uh... friend..." Midoriya stuttered before saying, "My friend... couldn't inherit any quirks from his parents..."

"Huh?" Kota questioned.

"It's a hereditary thing, and apparently it's rare but does happen... But he admired heroes and wanted to become one, but you can't be one these days without a quirk... My friend couldn't accept that for a long time and practiced..." Midoriya explained.

Younger Midoriya tried making a couch move to him.

"Trying to draw objects to him..."

Blowing air from his mouth.

"...and breathe fire..."

"This is so inspirational...!" Kirishima whispered, shaking his fist as he tried not to cry.

"How? He's just trying to do something he already couldn't." Bakugo wondered.

"But he never gave up!" Uraraka turned to Bakugo.

"I don't know if this'll apply to everyone, but if you reject it that much, then it'll just make it more painful for you. Um, so..." Midoriya continued.

"Just shut up! Get out of here!" Kota yelled.

"Sorry. I'm just rambling... I'll leave the curry here." Midoriya apologized, placing down the plate and turning to walk away. Kota looked down at the plate Midoriya placed down.

"Shut up... All of you..." Kota muttered, clenching his fist.

Around the cliffside, a dent was made in the rock, a dark spot around it.

“That’s...” Jiro widened her eyes.

“...water.” Yaoyorozu finished.

Toga fixed a mask over her mouth and nose.

‘Is it starting already?!’ the class thought.

“I mean, I don’t like this. It’s not cute.” Toga complained.

“This was orchestrated by the designer behind the scenes, right? Appearances don’t matter as long as it makes sense.” a kid in a gas mask explained.

“I’m not talking about that. I just don’t want to wear this.” Toga whined, waving her arms around.

“Hi! Sorry for the wait.” someone wearing sunglasses apologized, carrying a thick pole.

“Work... work...” someone with black clothes covering everything but his mouth uttered while a lizard guy smoothed out his hair.

“That makes seven.” Dabi grinned.

“I don’t care, just let me at ‘em. I’m getting too pumped up.” the man with the black clothing and white mask groaned.

“Shut up, you crazy bastards. Not yet...” Dabi hushed them, explaining, “We’ll move when all ten of us are here. Gathering a bunch of punks who are just strong will only increase the risk. It’s better to have a small group of experienced elites.”

In the facility building, Aizawa and Vlad talked to each other in a room while Dabi continued.

“First, we make them realize...”

In the girls room, all of them were asleep, cards spread on the floor.

“...that their peace is resting in our hands.”

In the boys room, every guy asleep.

Information about Iida appears.

“Midoriya, pause for a moment.” Aizawa instructed, getting in front of the class. Once the TV was paused, Aizawa began saying, “All right. I know you kids want to watch this My Hero Academia thing, but I know some of you might be traumatized by watching. So, I’m going to say this one more time: If you feel like you can’t handle watching, then you can go back to your dorm rooms.

Okay?”

“Yes, sir!”

“So, everyone’s okay with watching?” Aizawa asked, seeing no one move.

“Aizawa Sensei, if I may, even though we know this is a scary part of our lives to see, we’ll help comfort those who feel frightened. That’s why Koda brought his rabbit down.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“And I’ll comfort Bakugo if he needs it!” Kirishima agreed, wrapping his arm around Bakugo.

“Shove off...” Bakugo shoved him away.

“Besides, being part of a hero is to overcome these experiences.” Sato stated.

“All right then, continue at your own risk...” Aizawa sighed, making it back to his seat.

Information on Asui appears.

“Ribbit...” Asui smiled.

Koda screamed at the top of a hill while Sato, Kaminari, Sero, and Ashido, stood somewhere nearby, dozing off.

“Hey, extra lessons group, don’t stop.” Aizawa ordered, pulling up Kirishima with his scarf.

“Got it!” Kirishima mustered.

“Sorry, I’m kind of sleepy...” Ashido said hazily.

“I didn’t think yesterday’s extra lesson... would go until 2 a.m.” Sero groaned.

“And we started at 7 a.m....” Sato added sleepily.

“I told you it’d be tough.” Aizawa sighed.

“Kaminari’s little drawing of Aizawa though...” Ojiro chuckled.

“-your quirks. Above all, you need to work on the weaknesses that were exposed during the final exams! Think carefully about why you’re more tired than your classmates before you move.

“Y-Yes, sir...”

Turning around to see Uraraka and Aoyama, Aizawa said, “Uraraka! Aoyama! You two should, too. You didn’t fail, but you were close. If 30 points was passing, you were at about 35.”

“Ah, we barely made it...” Uraraka jumped.

“How unexpected.” Aoyama sighed from coming out of the bathroom.

“But, since you did technically pass, I didn’t include you in the extra lessons.” Aizawa shrugged, adding, “But I was close...”

“Y-Yes, sir...” Uraraka and Aoyama sighed.

“-what you’re doing, you should always be aware of where you came from. That’s what it means to improve. Always keep in mind why you’re sweating, and why you keep getting nagged.” Aizawa explained.

‘Where I came from...’ Bakugo gritted his teeth as he stared at his reflection in the water.

‘Where I came from...’ Todoroki widened his eyes.

‘Where I came from...!’ Midoriya gasped. Walking over to Aizawa, Midoriya observed, “That reminds me, Aizawa Sensei, it’s already the third day...”

“What did I just say? Don’t just walk over here like that.” Aizawa told him.

“Is All Might... I mean, are the other teachers coming?” Midoriya asked.

“Like I said before the training camp, in order to keep the villains from finding out where we were, we kept the number of people to the absolute minimum.” Aizawa explained.

“That backfired fast...” Aizawa whispered to himself.

“-a training camp with the four of us!” Ragdoll called.

“And especially since we believe All Might is one of the villains’ targets, we can’t have him here. For better or for worse, that’s what happens, since he stands out so much... Hmph.” Aizawa sighed, walking away.

‘Seems like there’s a lot more of the ‘for worse’ part...’ Midoriya thought as he watched Aizawa.

“Yeah...” All Might nodded.

Midoriya clenched his fist, thinking, ‘I see. All Might isn’t coming, huh?’

“That’s what Aizawa Sensei just said!” Sero exclaimed.

“-everyone, tonight... we’ll have a test of courage with the classes pitted against each other! After training hard, you can play hard! The carrot on the stick!” Pixie-Bob announced.

The class gulped. ‘This is it...’

Hagakure hugged her stuffed animal tighter.

“Oh, I forgot.” Kendo muttered.

“I hate scary things...” Jiro sighed.

“Revelry in the dark...” Tokoyami whispered.

“They’re letting us do the typical training camp stuff, too, huh?” someone from Class 1-B commented while Monoma chuckled next to him.

“I like the part where were ‘pitted against each other’...” Monoma sighed.

“Of course he would...” Ashido sighed.

“-right now!” Pixie-Bob encouraged them to do their best.

“Yessir!”

“Where I came from... All Might...” Midoriya muttered.

“Hey. Where’s your ‘Plus Ultra’?” Tiger narrowed his eyes at Midoriya.

“R-Right!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Midoriya, watch the camera!” Kaminari exclaimed as Midoriya got close to the screen.

“Bakugo, you’re really good at using a knife! It’s unexpected...” Uraraka commented as Bakugo cutted up salmon.

“What do you mean, unexpected? How can you be bad at using a knife!” Bakugo yelled at her.

“There he is. We haven’t seen the capable version of him in a while.” Kaminari commented.

“Everyone’s so energetic...” Kirishima sighed.

“We were excited about that ‘test of courage’ thing...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“I wish I could’ve been there...” Kirishima bended his knees, resting his chin on them.

“-Might or something? You asked Aizawa Sensei about him, didn’t you?” Todoroki asked Midoriya about needing something from All Might.

“Yeah... um... I did, about Kota...” Midoriya admitted.

“Kota? Who’s that?” Todoroki questioned.

“Huh? That kid... You know, Mandalay’s cousin’s, um...” Midoriya said while looking around, adding, “Huh? He’s gone again.”

‘Maybe he’s at his hideout... He really hates being around us, huh?’ Midoriya thought as he put some logs under a stove, explaining, “That kid hates heroes-I mean, he hates the whole quirk-based superhuman society in general, and I couldn’t say anything to help him. I was just wondering what All Might would’ve said to him...”

“Well, since that Kota kid hates heroes, he probably wouldn’t have let All Might speak.” Asui thought out loud.

“Yeah, probably...” Midoriya sighed.

“-it does!” Midoriya muttered.

“To have some stranger trying to reason with you would just be annoying, right? What’s important is what actions he took or is taking. If the words are going to move someone by themselves, they have to be pretty powerful. I think words have to be accompanied by action...” Todoroki explained to Midoriya.

‘It was because it was none other than the timid, quirkless you at the scene that I was able to act. You can become a hero.’

“That’s right. It’s just as you say... I’m just a stranger. How can I say anything to him?” Midoriya smiled softly.

“I don’t know what you want to do with him, but I don’t think you should keep poking your nose in a delicate situation. You have no qualms about breaking through that kind of stuff, even though you don’t seem like the type.” Todoroki explained.

“Sorry about that...” Midoriya said nervously.

“Come on, Todoroki, don’t give him the cold shoulder.” Kaminari elbowed him.

“But, Todoroki is right.” Midoriya said nervously.

“Looking at his childhood, I’d agree.” Tokoyami nodded.

“Would you even call that a childhood?” Ojiro asked.

“Can we just watch...” Todoroki told them.

“-the best stew and potato stew!” Iida vowed, piling potatoes.

Night time came, the classes standing in the forest as Pixie-Bob announced, “Now, we’ve filled our bellies and washed the dishes! Next...”

“...it’s time for the test of courage!” Ashido cheered.

“We’re gonna test it!” Kirishima, Sero, Kaminari and Sato cheered.

“Before that, it pains me to say this, but the extra lessons group will be having class with me now.” Aizawa explained.

“You’ve gotta be kidding me!” Ashido gasped in horror.

“Sorry. Your training during the day wasn’t good enough, so I have to use this time.” Aizawa said as he dragged the five away.

“Give us a break! Let us be tested!” the five protested as they got dragged away from the others while Pixie-Bob explained how Class 1-B will try and scare Class 1-A first.

“Revelry in the dark...” Tokoyami muttered.

‘He said it again.’ Uraraka thought.

“I’m starting to get nervous already...” Uraraka rubbed her arms.

“You can hide behind me if you want.” Asui offered.

“-how scary you are with your quirks.” Pixie-Bob continued.

“The class that makes the most people piss their pants with creativity and imagination wins!” Tiger added.

“D-Do the villains that attacked us count...?” Mineta asked nervously.

“They’re trying to make us refine our ideas by making us compete with each other, giving us more options for our quirks in the process! As expected of U.A.!” Iida exclaimed.

“Now, you’ll draw lots to determine your partners!” Pixie-Bob announced, holding slips of paper.

“If we’re two to a team... Huh? Since there are twenty with five at extra lessons...” Midoriya muttered, holding a slip of paper.

'1st Team: Tokoyami and Shoji'

'2nd Team: Bakugo and Todoroki'

'3rd Team: Jiro and Hagakure'

'4th Team: Yaoyorozu and Aoyama'

'5th Team: Uraraka and Asui'

'6th Team: Ojiro and Mineta'

'7th Team: Iida and Koda'

'8th Team: Midoriya'

"A-At least you were supposed to go last..." Yaoyorozu smiled awkwardly.

"-five at extra lessons..." Midoriya muttered again, going through the teams, realizing, 'There's an extra person! There's an extra person! And it's me...'

"We drew lots... Someone had to have this fate..." Ojiro tried to comfort Midoriya before someone grabbed his shoulder.

Ojiro turned around, seeing Bakugo glare at him.

"Hey, Tail! Switch with me!" Bakugo demanded, pointing behind him at Todoroki.

"Aoyama... Please switch with me!" Mineta pleaded with him while Aoyama shook his head.

"Hey, I said switch with me!" Bakugo shouted at Ojiro.

"What'd you call me?" Ojiro asked Bakugo.

"Again, at least it's better than 'Dunce Face'." Kaminari patted Ojiro's back.

'12 minutes later'

Screams went out all over the forest.

"Okay, the fifth team! Ribbit-kitty, Uraraka-kitty, go!" Pixie-Bob announced.

"It... It's around this time..." Uraraka shivered as Koda's rabbit landed in her lap.

"There are so many screams..." Uraraka shivered next to Asui.

“Kyoka and Toru, huh?” Asui questioned. Holding her hand out, Asui suggested, “Let’s hold hands. It’s fine, I’m not scared. Let’s go.”

Uraraka took the offer, and held her hand.

A girl with black hair stood in the forest as someone laughed. Kendo and her classmate popped out from a bush.

“Kodai, you scared everyone so far!” the classmate chuckled to the black-haired girl.

“You’re really pulling yourself out there, Yui!” Kendo held a thumbs up to Kodai.

“Yeah.” Kodai nodded.

“Bakugo and Todoroki were so funny!” the other guy laughed again.

Going back a few minutes, Bakugo and Todoroki walked to where the three were. As they continued, Kodai’s head stuck up from the ground, making Bakugo and Todoroki go, “Oh.”

Ashido and Kaminari let out a small chuckle before bracing themselves.

“What was that ‘Oh’?” the guy laughed, the words, ‘Juzo Honenuki- Quirk: Softening’ appearing.

“Hey, doesn’t it smell a little like something’s burning?” Kendo questioned as faint purple gas started appearing where they were.

“Huh? Now that you mention it, it suddenly got smoky... Did Bakugo and Todoroki get so scared they fired off their quirks...?” Honenuki started before fainting.

“Honenuki?!” Kendo exclaimed as he fell to the ground. Gasping, Kendo expanded her hand to cover Kodai, exclaiming, “Yui! Don’t breathe in!”

Looking around, Kendo thought to herself, ‘This smoke... It’s poisonous!’

Pixie-Bob sniffed the air, muttering, “What’s this burnt smell...?”

“That’s...” Midoriya whispered.

“Black smoke...” Mineta noticed as smoke rose from a part of the forest.

“Is something burning?” Iida asked.

“Could there be a fire on the mountain?!” Ojiro widened his eyes before showing Dabi creating blue fire from his hands.

“Now... it begins...” Dabi grinned.

A pink aura surrounded Pixie-Bob as she started moving away from the others, exclaiming, “Wh-What is this?!”

“Pixie-Bob!” Mandalay called.

A gas mask villain surrounded themselves with purple gas, Dabi continuing, “Take them down.”

Asui and Uraraka walked through the woods, Toga watching nearby.

“The false brilliance of the title of ‘hero’...”

The black clothed villain walked sluggish through the forest.

“We, the Vanguard Action Squad of the League of Villains, will condemn them.”

Pixie-Bob laid unconscious with the thick pole on her head.

“Those pet cats are in the way.” a villain sighed.

Mineta backed up slowly, uttering, “Wh-Why...? I thought they made doubly sure... Why are there villains here?!”

“Pixie-Bob!” Midoriya exclaimed, running towards her before Tiger stopped him.

“Oh, no!” Mandalay whispered beside Tiger. Midoriya looked at the others before gasping.

“Kota!” Midoriya exclaimed.

Kota overlooked the scene at his hideout, a black figure moving from the shadows toward Kota.

Ending plays.

“I-I’m not sure if I should be relieved to see the ending or scared for what might happen to Kota...!” Ashido shook her head.

“If we watch, we’ll find out...” Yaoyorozu told her.

“I’m not sure if I want to watch more...” Jiro shivered.

“Then you wimps can leave, I wanna see myself looking badass.” Bakugo spat.

“It’s not the time for that, Bakugo.” Asui turned to him.

“Like I said, if you’re too traumatized, you can go.” Aizawa reminded them.

“We’ll be fine, because anyway, the disc won’t come out until we finish.” Sero sighed.

“But if you’re scared, I can make you a pillow to hide behind.” Yaoyorozu offered.

“Okay!”

Chapter End Notes

It is time... to grab whatever necessities you need for watching to comfort yourself or to enjoy yourself (you angst lovers)!

(Psst! We're halfway done with the first part of this series! Holy shit!)

My Hero

Chapter Notes

Another chapter you've all been waiting for!!!

A recap of Kota's hatred for heroes, then the opening.

"It... It's about to begin..." Uraraka shook her fists.

"Yaoyorozu..." Mineta tapped her leg, asking, "C-Can I take your offer on that pillow...?"

"Of course." Yaoyorozu nodded, a pillow coming from her leg as it landed next to Mineta before he grabbed it, squeezing.

Kota sat in his hideout place.

"But you know what, Kota? I'm sure there will be a day where you will meet someone, and then you'll understand. Someone who will risk their life to save you... Someone who will be..."
Mandalay's voice echoed in Kota's head.

"There's no way anyone like that exists..." Kota gritted his teeth.

"Since Midoriya ran off to go find him..." Ojiro rubbed his chin.

A black clothed figure moved from the shadows towards Kota.

In the clearing, Mineta, Ojiro, Iida, Koda and Midoriya backed up behind Tiger and Mandalay.

"Why...? Why are there villains here?!" Mineta uttered.

"Pixie-Bob!" Midoriya exclaimed, running towards her before Tiger stopped him.

"Oh, no!" Mandalay whispered beside Tiger. Midoriya looked at the others before gasping.

"Kota!" Midoriya exclaimed.

'5 Minutes Earlier'

"Aw, we wanted our courage tested, too..." Ashido complained as she, Kaminari, Sato, Sero, and Kirishima walked with Aizawa.

"Didn't she say there was a carrot and a stick? Where's the carrot?" Kirishima whined.

"I'd even take salty licorice... give us a treat, Aizawa Sensei..." Kaminari pleaded.

"Salty licorice is delicious." Aizawa objected.

"Seriously...?" Jiro gagged a little.

"I find it tasty as well." Tokoyami told them, adding, "Though, I eat it occasionally."

"-behave during an emergency." Aizawa explained their lesson.

"Good for what's going to happen soon..." Kaminari squeezed himself.

"-behind the others, then the difference between you will grow larger. In a broad sense this is also a kind of 'treat'. Like a mint-flavored one." Aizawa explained.

"But mint tastes good..." Kirishima sighed.

The door to a classroom slid open, Monoma inside gasping.

"Oh, that's weird! Even though Class A is supposed to be better, there were five people who failed? Even though there was only one person from Class B? That's so weird!" Monoma laughed.

"Just how mentally strong are you?!" Kaminari shouted.

As Monoma continued laughing, the five of them took a seat, Kirishima muttering, "He said the same thing trying to provoke us yesterday."

"I'd like to know what his mental state is." Ashido whispered.

"Maybe I should ask Kendo tomorrow." Ashido thought out loud.

"-maneuvers this time." Aizawa told Vlad.

"I was thinking about that, too. You don't have to tell me that-" Vlad agreed before Mandalay's voice echoed, "Everyone!"

"It's Mandalay's Telepath." Kirishima pointed out.

"I like this. It makes me jump." Ashido smiled.

"I wasn't prepared for the next Telepath..." Ashido shivered.

"You can hold my hand if you want, Mina." Asui stretched her hand out to Ashido, who took the

offer.

“We’re being attacked by two villains! It’s possible that there are more! Everyone who can move, get back to camp immediately! Even if you come across the enemy, retreat and do not engage!” Mandalay’s Telepath echoed.

“Huh? Why are there villains here...?” Monoma uttered when the Telepath finished.

“Vlad, I’m leaving this place to you. I’ll go protect the other students!” Aizawa told Vlad before dashing off down a hall. As he ran, Aizawa thought, ‘I don’t want to think about what could happen...’

When Aizawa made it outside, he stopped, looking at the blue fire and smoke before him.

“This is bad...” Aizawa gritted his teeth.

“Is your worry taking precedence, Eraser?” Dabi appeared next to Aizawa, raising his hand, blue flames appearing.

“Vla-” Aizawa called before the flames bursted out, shooting at Aizawa.

The class gasped in horror.

“Don’t get in the way, pro hero. You guys aren’t the ones we want.” Dabi grinned.

In the clearing, one villain held Pixie-Bob down with his large pole that she brought while the lizard villain stood beside her.

“How are you this evening, U.A. High School?” the lizard villain announced.

“It’s not going to show what happened to Aizawa Sensei?!” Sato exclaimed.

“I’m here, so I’m fine.” Aizawa hushed him.

“-League of Villains?! Why are they here...?” Ojiro gaped.

“Shall I crush this girl’s head? What d’you think? Well, what do you think?” the one with the pole teased.

“Like I’d let you, you-” Tiger was about to move before the lizard villain stopped him.

“Wait up, Big Sis Mag! Don’t be hasty.” the villain told the other. Glancing at Tiger, he added, “You too, Tiger. Calm down. It all depends on whether having power over life and death follows Stain’s tenets or not.”

“Stain...!” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“So you’re the ones his ideology brought?” Iida gritted his teeth.

“That’s right! I’m-” the lizard villain cheered, pausing, pointing at Iida saying, “Oh yeah, you, with the glasses! You were the one who brought about the end of Stain at Hosu City. I apologize for the late introduction.”

Grabbing the huge sword behind his back, the villain continued, “I’m Spinner, the one who will spin his dreams into reality!”

“So... Is he just a fan of Stain, or is he doing the whole ‘Kill all fakes’ thing?” Kaminari asked.

“You seriously are asking that?” Jiro glared at him.

“I-I’m just curious!” Kaminari defended himself.

“-started worrying about getting married recently. She was doing her best to find happiness as a woman, despite her age. You can’t damage that woman’s face and then just stand there laughing thoughtlessly about it!” Tiger explained angrily, talking about Pixie-Bob.

“So, that must have been what she meant by ‘suitable age’...” Yaoyorozu uttered.

“-like the average person?!” Spinner shouted about happiness, running for Mandalay and Tiger.

“Tiger! I’ve broadcasted instructions. Leave the safety of the other students to Ragdoll. The two of us will hold them back here!” Mandalay explained. Looking back at Midoriya, Iida, Mineta, Koda and Ojiro, Mandalay exclaimed, “Go, everyone! Listen carefully. Do not fight. Class rep, you’re in charge!”

“Understood! Let’s go!” Iida nodded as he started running, Koda, Mineta and Ojiro following. Iida turned his head to see Midoriya not following, yelling, “Midoriya!”

“Go on ahead!” Midoriya told them.

“What are you saying?!” Ojiro questioned.

“Midoriya!” Iida yelled again.

“Mandalay!” Midoriya called out. Mandalay turned her head to glance at Midoriya as he explained, “I know where he is!”

Purple gas surrounded the forest, Kendo trying her hardest not to breathe it in as she carried Kodai and Honenuki with her quirk.

“Kendo!”

Kendo turned to the sound behind her, seeing Tetsutetsu carrying Shiozaki with masks on.

“Tetsutetsu! Ibara! What’s with those masks?” Kendo muffled.

“Yaoyorozu from Class A was nearby and made them for us!” Tetsutetsu explained.

“Quick thinking.” Aizawa nodded.

“-her the locations of Class B so they can go rescue them!” Tetsutetsu continued. Tetsutetsu showed Kendo some gas masks wrapped around his waist, offering, “Take one! We got a bunch!”

“Thanks!” Kendo thanked him, taking one for her and Kodai. Once she put the gas mask on, Kendo explained, “We need to get back to camp. It’s dangerous out here since we don’t know where the villains are.”

“No, I’m going to fight, too.” Tetsutetsu shook his head.

“So, it wasn’t just Midoriya, huh?” Aizawa observed.

“What happened to Young Midoriya?” All Might asked Aizawa.

“It’ll most likely show you.” Aizawa sighed.

“-not to fight!” Kendo exclaimed to Tetsutetsu.

“You’re always rebuking Monoma, but didn’t you feel it in your heart somewhere? The difference between our class and Class A? I’ve been feeling it! We got into U.A. with the same exam, studying the same curriculum. What’s the difference? It’s obvious! What they had that we didn’t... crisis! They turned their crisis into chances! It’s only natural! How can a hero turn his back on wrongdoers?” Tetsutetsu explained to Kendo.

“Tetsutetsu!” Kendo gaped.

“Don’t try to stop me, Kendo. Hero course Class 1-B! If we don’t stand now, then when will we? I’ll definitely find the villains and beat the living daylights out of them!” Tetsutetsu vowed, making his arm steel.

“That was so manly!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“He does have a point, but it’s not like we’re looking for trouble...!” Sero sighed.

“Kota! Can you hear my Telepath? Hurry up and come back to camp! I’m sorry I don’t know where you usually go off to... I’m sorry, Kota! I can’t go save you! Come back as soon as you can!” Mandalay’s Telepath echoed. While it echoed, Kota was backing away from the villain with the white mask and black cloak.

“I tried searching somewhere with a nice view, and I ended up finding a face not on our list.” the guy with the mask explained.

‘On... On our list?!’ the class panicked.

Kota trembled in fear while the villain continued.

“Hey, by the way, you’ve got a nice hat there, kid. Trade with me for this lame mask. They made me wear this toy since I’m new, saying they couldn’t get the shipment in time or something.”

The villain started removing the white mask before Kota started running away, screaming.

“Oh, hey.” the villain called, throwing the mask away before jumping in front of Kota. Muscles started appearing around his arm as he grinned, “Let me get a shot in to cheer up! Come on.”

Kota gasped in horror, a memory starting of him sitting in front of a TV.

“Water Hose... They were wonderful heroes. But the couple’s bright lives were cut short by a single cruel criminal. The suspect is still on the run, and police and heroes are on his trail.”

“You...” Kota gasped at the villain.

“The suspect’s quirk is a simple power-type, and he is very dangerous. If you see this face, contact the police or a hero immediately...”

Kota was on the verge of tears, watching at the villain as the reporter’s words echoed, “In addition, the suspect is thought to have sustained an injury on his left eye from his fight with Water Hose earlier...”

“Papa...! Mama...!” Kota uttered as the villains raised his fist, about to bring it down on Kota when a flash of green got Kota out of the way, showing Midoriya.

“Yeah, Midoriya!” some of the class cheered while the others let out a sigh.

“So, that’s the villain that killed his parents...” Yaoyorozu muttered.

“Wait... Midoriya, can you pause?” Kirishima exclaimed, getting everyone’s attention while Kaminari stopped shaking Midoriya.

“If that villain killed two pro heroes, how the hell did you stop him?” Kirishima asked.

“You ran away, right?” Uraraka asked Midoriya.

“His arms were broken, so no.” Aizawa answered.

“If you want to know, then watch!” Iida exclaimed, Midoriya pressing play.

Midoriya’s phone cracked, flying in the air while Kota and Midoriya rolled on the ground. Midoriya coughed before glancing back at the villain.

“Why...?” Kota asked as Midoriya picked himself up.

“Hm? You were on the list.” the villain hummed.

“Don’t touch our broccoli boy!” Kaminari glared at the TV.

‘-from coming into contact with a villain... I can’t believe a villain ended up right here!’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes. Glancing at his phone, Midoriya thought, ‘Damn it, my cellphone broke from that just now. I came here without telling anyone... Which means, I can’t hope for any reinforcements like last time... There’s just me... just me...’

The villain started walking towards Midoriya and Kota.

‘I have to do something about this villain by myself... Can I do it while protecting Kota at the same time...?’ Midoriya continued thinking, glancing back at Kota, but seeing Kota’s eyes filled with tears, Midoriya gritted his teeth, thinking, ‘No, I can’t think like that. I just have to do it. Right now, with the power I have!’

Midoriya glowed with One for All, whispering to Kota, “It’s... It’s going to be okay, Kota. I’ll definitely save you!”

Information on Midoriya appeared.

“Not now!” Uraraka exclaimed.

Information on Todoroki appeared.

“Like she said, ‘Not now’!” Ashido agreed.

Through the forest, Bakugo; covering his mouth, and Todoroki walked, Todoroki carrying Tsuburaba on his back.

“Damn it...!” Bakugo breathed.

“Damn it indeed. What happened to Midoriya and Kota?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-worried about the others, but we have no choice. We’ll avoid the finish line and get back to camp. Let’s leave this to Ragdoll, who’s at the halfway point.” Todoroki told Bakugo.

“Don’t tell me what to d-” Bakugo groaned before they both gasped.

The villain with the black clothing around him bent over a hand laying on the ground.

“Someone there? That’s... Hey, who was in front of us?” Bakugo uttered to Todoroki.

“Tokoyami and... Shoji.” Todoroki answered.

“Wh-What happened...?!” Ojiro asked Tokoyami and Shoji.

“That villain...” Shoji whispered, raising his right hands.

“...cut off one of Shoji’s hands.” Tokoyami finished while the class stared at them in horror.

“-I have to work... I was captivated... Oh, no... what beautiful flesh... Oh, don’t tempt me... I have a job to do...” the villain uttered, getting up and glancing back at Todoroki and Bakugo.

Bakugo removed the hand over his mouth and nose, grinning, “Don’t fight?”

In the clearing, Mandalay and Tiger were with the two villains, Spinner yelling as he fought, “You fake heroes who only care about themselves are targets to be purged!”

Spinner swung his huge sword at Mandalay, who dodged out of the way, activating her Telepath, echoing, “Spinner, even though you’re a villain, you’re pretty cool. Your face is my type.”

“Huh?” Spinner uttered.

“What the- Oh... that’s dirty...” Kaminari nodded as Mandalay took Spinner’s pause as an opening.

“That was a dirty trick, you harlot!” Spinner shouted as Mandalay started glowing with the same pink aura Pixie-Bob had, heading for Mag.

“Come here, pet kitty.” Mag hummed before Tiger shoved Mag out of the way, the pink aura around Mandalay disappearing.

“I won’t fall for the same thing twice!” Tiger vowed. Mandalay fell to the ground while Tiger dueled with Mag.

“Kenji Hikiishi. Villain name: Magne. Nine counts of aggravated robbery, three murders, and 29 attempted murders!” Tiger monologues while fighting. Tiger sent an uppercut that Magne stopped.

“Oh my, am I famous?” Magne teased.

“What did you come here for, criminal?” Tiger demanded.

“Tiger, something’s off! I still haven’t gotten a response from Ragdoll! Normally, she would have replied right away.” Mandalay told Tiger.

Magne grinned. “Oh my...”

The place Ragdoll was, blood littered the grass.

"I wonder why that is..." Magne hummed.

"R-Ragdoll..." Midoriya gaped while the class stared in horror.

Back at Kota's hideout, the villain laughed, "You'll definitely save him? That sounds just like what someone who wants to be a hero would say. Your kind show up everywhere, talking about justice."

Midoriya took a step closer to Kota as the villain continued.

"You're the one called Midoriya, right? This is perfect. We were told to take the initiative and kill you."

"What did I say?!" Kaminari cried, hugging Midoriya.

"Is that what that list is...?" Yaoyorozu gaped.

"I wonder how many were on that..." Jiro shivered.

"-show me your blood!" the villain shouted, throwing off his cloak, his right arm covered in muscles.

'He's coming!' Midoriya thought as the villain jumped towards him. Midoriya lifted his arm up to block his face as the villain punched him, sending him flying into the wall.

"Deku!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Whoops. I almost forgot. If you know, tell me... where's the kid called Bakugo?" the villain asked.

The class tensed, Koda's rabbit next to Bakugo.

Midoriya narrowed his eyes at the villain. 'Kacchan?!'

"I still have to do my job." the villain said before jumping to where Midoriya was. He jumped out of the way of the villain's attack, his arm twisted up.

'They're after Kacchan?! Why?' Midoriya gritted his teeth in pain.

"Can I take that as an 'I don't know'? I can, right?" the villain smirked.

“More like an ‘I won’t tell’, ‘cause you didn’t, right?” Kirishima asked Midoriya.

“Why would I?!” Midoriya shouted.

Midoriya fell to the ground after the villain kicked him into the wall, blood running down his face.

“Blood! This is great! It’s what I wanted! This is so fun! What’d you say earlier? That you’d definitely save him? Why are you running away? You’re so weird!” the villain laughed.

‘That muscle-like quirk is so fast... so strong...! I can’t think about Kacchan right now...!’ Midoriya thought as he struggled picking himself up.

‘If I hadn’t broken my arms...’ Midoriya thought, gritting his teeth.

‘I have to focus! Focus on the enemy in front of me!’ Midoriya thought while the villain walked towards him. He powered One for All, punching the villain in the gut.

“What? That’s your quirk?” the villain observed, blocking Midoriya’s punch with his muscled arm as he continued.

“You’re pretty fast, but not nearly strong enough!” the villain threw Midoriya away from him, explaining, “My quirk lets me power-up my muscles! I increase my speed and strength by increasing the amount of muscle fibers so much they can’t be contained by my skin! What am I trying to say? I’m bragging! In other words, you are a completely inferior version of me!”

The villain jumped at Midoriya, who jumped out of the way only to get hit by a rock the villain sent up when he punched the ground.

“Do you understand how I feel? I can’t help but laugh!” the villain grinned, punching Midoriya to the ground, laughing, “You’ll definitely save him? How’ll you do that? Don’t just spout lip service you can’t actually pull off!”

“Run! Run away with Kota! Please! I can’t bear watching anymore!” Ashido cried while squeezing Asui’s hand. Koda’s rabbit snuggled next to Ashido while Mineta squeezed the pillow Yaoyorozu made.

The villain glanced behind him, looking at Kota after a rock was thrown at his neck.

“Water Hose... Papa... Mama... Did you torment them like that, too, before you killed them?” Kota demanded. Midoriya gaped, looking at Kota as the villain turned to face Kota.

“Huh? Seriously? Your parents were heroes? This must be fate! Water Hose... It’s thanks to them that my left eye is an artificial eye now.” the villain explained, pointing to his eye.

“It’s your fault... It’s because of guys like you that it always, always turns out like this!” Kota yelled.

“Kids are always shifting the blame like that. That’s no good. It’s not like I have a grudge about this eye or anything, you know. I just wanted to kill. And those two wanted to stop me. It was the result of all of us doing what we wanted. What’s wrong is wanting to do something you are unable to do. Like your mommy and daddy!” the villain explained, jumping for Kota.

The ground dented from where Midoriya was, making the villain glance behind him.

“Which means, you’re coming now aren’t you, you piece of trash!” the villain yelled at Midoriya.

“You’re the one who’s wrong!” Midoriya yelled back, lodging his arm in between the villain’s muscle and skin, adding, “I got him! Now it doesn’t matter how fast he is!”

“And then what? You gonna punch me with that weak arm of yours?” the villain teased.

“It’s not a matter of whether or not I can do it! A hero’s job is to risk his life to make the lip service into reality!” Midoriya yelled as Kota watched.

‘What...?’ the villain gaped.

Part of Midoriya’s shirt started ripping off as he thought, ‘One for All 100%!’

‘He’s different from earlier...’ the villain widened his eyes.

‘Smash...!’

A huge blast went off, dust covering the three of them. Kota blocked the dust from his face until he was blown away, over the cliffside. He gaped, about to scream before a tug came from his shirt, Midoriya holding him by his teeth.

“Mi... Midoriya...” Iida gaped before shouting at him, “You should’ve told us where you were going! We might have been able to help! You...”

“Iida... Iida... I know you’re worried, but please calm down.” Yaoyorozu told Iida, Koda’s rabbit hopping over to Iida.

“Sorry... I just worry about you all.” Iida apologized, stroking the rabbit.

“But man... That was awesome...” Kirishima sighed.

“Shit!” Sero exclaimed, turning everyone’s attention back to the TV.

Midoriya glanced behind him in horror to see the villain awake and moving.

‘No way... It can’t be... I was at 100%...’ Midoriya thought as he watched the villain.

“Now, it’s time to run!” Hagakure jumped.

“Run Deku, run! Take Kota and run!” Uraraka shook Midoriya.

“Well... That’s not exactly what happened yet...” Midoriya admitted.

“Yet?!” the class gaped.

“-too obvious. But that wasn’t bad, Midoriya!” the villain commented, starting to walk over to him and Kota.

“G-Get away!” Midoriya choked out.

“Naw, I feel like attacking now, all of a sudden.” the villain objected.

‘It’s no good! What should I do?’ Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“What you should’ve done is ran with Kota. Because if you remember what the chief of police told you, then you would’ve run the first time.” Aizawa explained.

“R-Right...” Midoriya sighed.

“-Villains after?” Midoriya asked the villain.

“How should I know? I just want to fight. As long as I can stretch my wings and unleash my quirk, I don’t care.” the villain shrugged, reaching into his pocket as he continued, “Do you remember? Up until just now, we were just playing? I said so, didn’t I? ‘Let’s play’? Right? I said! But I’m done. Playtime’s over. ‘Cause you’re pretty strong. Now, I’m gonna look at you seriously.”

The villain put something over his left eye while Midoriya bent down to Kota, instructing, “Kota, grab on, quickly!”

The villain wrapped his upper body in muscles and jumped for Midoriya. Kota climbed onto Midoriya, who jumped out of the way as soon as the villain punched the ground where he once was, making the ground quake a little.

‘It doesn’t even compare to earlier! His speed and his power... He was just playing...! He was really just toying with me as he tried to kill me!’ Midoriya glanced back as he flew in the air. The villain jumped for him again, punching the wall, sending Midoriya and Kota to the ground.

“Aw, damn it, I got too excited.” the villain said as he tried getting his arm out of the wall. Kota fell off of Midoriya’s back as they landed on the ground.

Midoriya picked himself up, planning, ‘If I get back to camp, then Aizawa Sensei should be there.’

“Is he though?! What happened with him and that Dabi villain?” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Aizawa Sensei is fine. The villain was actually not even the real thing, a clone really.” Ojiro explained.

“But what about Midoriya?!” Kaminari added.

'-as far as the camp without getting caught?

Impossible.

You're still tired from the training.

Don't think!

If you show your back to the enemy in this state, then you'll just become prey.

You have no choice but to fight and win right here, right now! This is the only path you can take, Izuku Midoriya! You're gonna save him, right?! Remember where you came from!' Midoriya thought, the war in his head ending.

"Stay back, Kota. And then, when it hits, you run as fast as you can back to camp." Midoriya instructed Kota.

"'When it hits'? Don't tell me you're...! It won't work! Let's run! Your attack didn't work earlier! Besides, both of your arms are broken..." Kota explained to him, worrying.

"It's okay." Midoriya told him, the villain getting his arm unstuck, eyeing them.

'One for All 100%!'

"Midoriya!" the villain yelled, jumping at him.

'Detroit...'

The villain wrapped himself with more muscle as he got closer to Midoriya.

"...Smash!" Midoriya blocked the villain with his fist, his feet digging into the ground as he held his own, gritting his teeth, 'Ow...'

"What's wrong? That was weaker than before!" the villain laughed as he made Midoriya bend on his knees.

The class watched in horror, a few on the verge of tears.

"Young Midoriya..." All Might uttered.

"It's fine...! I will not let him past me! So... run! Run...!" Midoriya yelled at Kota.

"This kid... Man, you're the best!" the villain grinned, forcing Midoriya down more.

"Shut up...!" Midoriya yelled as he continued trying to hold his ground.

As Kota watched this with tears in his eyes, he uttered, "Why...?"

The villain's pants started ripping as muscles wrapped around his skin.

"Show me... your blood!" the villain shouted as he forced Midoriya to the ground.

'A hero... can always break out of a tough spot!'

Tears ran down Midoriya's face.

'Sorry, Mom! Mom, I'm sorry! All Might! All Might! All Migh...' Midoriya gritted his teeth through the pain as the villain pushed down harder.

"I'm gonna crush you!" the villain yelled, breaking the ground where Midoriya laid. He squeezed his eyes shut, One for All powering down.

'He... He might not be here...' the class stared in shock, a few with tears in their eyes.

Water sprayed onto the villain, making him pause as he asked, "What, water?"

Kota's hands dripped with water. "St... Stop it...!"

Midoriya squinted, his eyes dull before going back to their bright green color. 'Kota!'

"Later, 'kay? 'Kay? I'll kill you later, so just wait-" the villain told Kota until he felt Midoriya pushing his muscles up, gaping, 'In the instant I was distracted...'

"As if..." Midoriya gritted his teeth, getting up off the ground.

"Wait, are you getting stronger?" the villain gasped.

"I'd let you kill him!" Midoriya yelled, forcing the villain back. Light connected to different lights as Midoriya shouted, "One for All, 1,000,000%!"

"'1,000,000%'?!' All Might gaped.

"Delaware..."

Midoriya broke the muscle that was holding him down.

"...Detroit..."

He bent his arm back.

"...Smash!"

The villain's barrier of muscle broke as Midoriya punched him in the face, sending him flying into the wall. Kota stared at the villain before falling back.

'Why...?' Kota thought.

"Kota, about your mommy and daddy, Water Hose... It's true that they ended up leaving you behind. But there were definitely lives saved because of what happened to them."

Mandalay's words echoed in Kota's head, uttering, "Even though you don't know anything..."

"I'm sure someday you'll meet someone, and then you'll understand."

Midoriya spat out blood, trying to stop himself from falling.

“Even though you don’t know anything, why did you do so much...?” Kota choked, his eyes filled with tears as Mandalay’s words continued echoing.

“Someone who’ll risk their life to save you... Someone who will be...”

Tears rolled down Kota’s cheeks. ‘My...’

Midoriya stomped his foot down, standing up through his pain as he screamed at the sky.

‘My hero.’

The words, ‘My Hero’ appeared.

Ending plays.

The class was lost in words, even All Might and Aizawa.

“Midoriya!”

Midoriya was tackled by three different people, all in tears.

“Midoriya! You can’t just go and try to risk your life like that!” Kaminari cried.

“We’d miss you!” Ashido shouted.

“How is your arm okay from that?!” Mineta exclaimed, hugging his leg.

“He pulled out 1,000,000%?!” All Might muttered.

“You haven’t?” Aizawa asked.

“I didn’t even think it was possible!” All Might turned to him.

Koda’s rabbit hopped onto Midoriya’s lap, Koda saying, “That might have been scary to see again, so...”

“Thank you, Koda.” Midoriya smiled, stroking the rabbit.

“You should’ve told me where you were going!” Iida shook Midoriya.

“Iida, that’s probably not the best idea right now.” Todoroki told him.

‘Deku...’ Uraraka watched Iida and Midoriya before wiping her eyes.

Drive It Home, Iron Fist!!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap from before, then the opening.

“Why are we wearing our costumes in this?” Asui asked.

“Oh yeah, we are wearing our costumes, huh?” Kirishima realized.

“It’s just the opening...” Jiro told them, adding darkly, “...the real thing is about to start.”

Recap of the last episode.

“Ah!” Uraraka hid behind Asui while Ashido squeezed her hand as it showed Midoriya’s fight with the villain. Midoriya bent his knees up, placing the rabbit next to him.

Title screen ‘Drive It Home, Iron Fist!!!’

“Seems like Midoriya’s got one.” Kaminari uttered.

“But now he’s got iron soles.” Ojiro pointed out.

“Why’s it showing a city?” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-all right by themselves?” Kurogiri asked Shigaraki, who was playing with cards.

“Yeah. It’s not my turn to be on stage right now. They’re enough by themselves. In other words, the game has changed. Up until now, it was a role-playing game where we had all the equipment but challenged the last boss while still at level 1. I should’ve thought of it as a simulation game.” Shigaraki explained.

“Shigaraki also thinks in game format...?” Ashido questioned.

“-all the pieces I can to break through the higher ranks. In order to do that, I need to first put cracks into the superhuman society. The Vanguard Action Squad of the League of Villains. It doesn’t matter if those guys succeed or fail. Just the fact that they are there will scare the heroes.” Shigaraki continued.

“Are they just sacrificial pawns?” Kurogiri questioned.

“Don’t be ridiculous. Do I look that heartless?” Shigaraki chuckled, adding, “Their strength is real. Even though they’re all facing different directions, they’re comrades I can count on.”

Shigaraki picked up a piece of paper on the counter.

“In a society bound by rules...” Shigaraki whispered, looking at a photo of Bakugo from the sports festival, smirking, “...we’re not the only ones being oppressed.”

“Bakugo...” Kirishima gritted his teeth.

“I’m praying for their success.” Shigaraki echoed.

The villain laid in a pile of rocks, unmoving. Midoriya coughed as he gasped for air before slipping.

“Hey!” Kota ran for Midoriya until he caught himself.

“It’s all right. There’s still something I must do.” Midoriya breathed.

“You’re all beat up! What do you still have to do?” Kota objected.

“I knew that he would defend against it... But that’s also why I had to attack.” Midoriya said.

“Huh?” Kota asked.

“Even taking that into consideration, I thought I could inflict a lot of damage. But he’s a stronger villain than I thought he was.” Midoriya explained, looking over at the forest fire, adding, “If all the villains from this night attack are this strong, then everyone is in danger.”

“Deku, you had to fight a villain by yourself...” Bakugo scuffed.

“He pulled a freaking 1,000,000% smash!” Kaminari punched the air.

‘I still want to know how he managed to do that.’ All Might rubbed his chin.

“-to let Aizawa Sensei and the Pussycats know about that. If I can save someone by moving, then I have to move, right?” Midoriya explained to Kota.

Kota gulped while Midoriya shifted his gaze to the villain.

“We’ll leave this villain here for now.” Midoriya told Kota, the words, ‘Villain- Muscular- Quirk: Muscle Augmentation’ appearing while Midoriya explained, “With my messed up arms, it was probably weaker than usual, but it should have still caused a lot of damage. I don’t think he’ll wake up anytime soon, and even if he does, I don’t think he’ll be able to move much.”

“But how can you know that for sure?” Asui asked.

“He pulled 1,000,000% on the villain!” Mineta told her.

“And, we never did see that villain.” Ojiro added.

“-that only you can do.” Midoriya told Kota, looking over at the fire, explaining, “The forest has been set on fire. With that, we’d be trapped no matter what. Do you understand?”

Kota looked at the fire, then back at Midoriya as he bent down on his knees.

“We need that quirk of yours. Save us, the way you saved me earlier.” Midoriya smiled at Kota, adding, “Now, get on my back! We need to get you back to camp first.”

“You can move with those injuries?” Kota questioned.

“It’s fine!” Midoriya reassured him, explaining, “That’s why I left my legs! Let’s go! Hang on tight!”

Midoriya jumped off the cliffside, Kota hanging onto him while his broken arms shook in the wind.

‘...where’s the kid called Bakugo?’

Midoriya gritted his teeth. ‘I have a bad feeling about this...!’

‘A Few Minutes Earlier’

“Is it going to show what happened to Aizawa Sensei?” Sero exclaimed.

“Hush, and you’ll see!” Jiro whispered to him.

Aizawa ran down the hallway, thinking, ‘I don’t want to think about what could happen...’

When Aizawa made it outside, he stopped, looking at the blue fire and smoke before him.

“This is bad...” Aizawa gritted his teeth.

“Is your worry taking precedence, Eraser?” Dabi appeared next to Aizawa, raising his hand, blue flames appearing.

“Vla-” Aizawa called before the flames bursted out, shooting at Aizawa. Smoke came from Dabi’s hand while the fire cleared away.

“Well, I guess you are a pro, after all.” Dabi sighed, looking up to see Aizawa hanging onto the building. He raised his hand up to Aizawa, but no fire came out.

“Nothing’s gonna come out.” Aizawa told him, capturing Dabi with his scarf. Aizawa pulled up Dabi to him, grabbing his head and banging it on his knee. He twisted Dabi around before planting his face into the ground.

“Yeah, Aizawa Sensei!” Kirishima cheered, followed by others.

“-your purpose, number, and positions.” Aizawa ordered.

“Why?” Dabi sighed.

“Because otherwise this will happen.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes, breaking Dab’s arm, adding, “Your right arm’s next. Let’s do this logically. If we get to your legs, it’ll be annoying to transport you.”

“Are you in a hurry, Eraser?” Dabi smirked, a small flame from his hair before Aizawa broke his other arm. A loud explosion went off, distracting Aizawa.

“What’s that?!” Aizawa asked.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Iida called, Koda, Ojiro and Mineta behind him.

“You guys!” Aizawa turned to them while Dabi took this chance to get free from Aizawa, but was still under his scarf’s capture.

‘This is about as much damage as I can take, huh?’ Dabi gritted his teeth. Facing Aizawa, he said, “As expected of a U.A. teacher. Hey, hero.”

Aizawa pulled his scarf as it went right through Dabi, who hummed, “Are your students important?”

Aizawa widened his eyes as Dabi continued turning into sludge.

‘That fire earlier wasn’t his quirk?!’ Aizawa thought.

“I hope you can protect them all till the end. See you later...” Dabi teased before turning completely into sludge.

“What... What was that...?” Kaminari asked, disgusted.

“I think it was someone’s quirk that can make copies of people.” Aizawa explained.

“Gross...” Ashido squeezed Asui’s hand.

Aizawa ran into the forest past Iida, Koda, Mineta and Ojiro, telling them to go inside.

“That’s no good, Dabi! You were beaten! So weak! You small fry or something?” a masked villain cried, the words, ‘Villain- Twice’ appearing, stood next to Dabi, who had his hand on a tree, burning it.

“Already? I’m pretty weak.” Dabi sighed.

“Huh? That’s ridiculous. Don’t be hasty. You’re strong. You should think of this as the pro hero being very strong.” Twice encouraged Dabi.

“Make another one of me, Twice.” Dabi ordered.

“So, it’s that villain’s quirk...” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“-pros from leaving.” Dabi explained.

“It doesn’t matter how many times a small fry goes in!” Twice argued before saying, “Leave it to me!”

Midoriya ran through the forest with Kota on his back, thinking, ‘We’re almost there!’

Kota glanced over, saying, “Hey, look!”

Aizawa was heading straight for them.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Midoriya called.

Aizawa stopped running, looking over at Midoriya and Kota.

“Midori-” Aizawa said before frowning.

“Aizawa Sensei looks so done!” Kaminari and Ashido chuckled.

“What were your thoughts when you saw him?” Sero asked Aizawa.

Holding up a finger for each sentence, Aizawa began, “Your arms are broken again, huh? What the hell happened to you? Where the hell is your shirt? Why does Kota look so scared? What happened?!”

“Jeez...” Kirishima sighed while Midoriya winced at each sentence.

‘Now, I should be more worried after seeing what he just went through...’ Aizawa glanced at Midoriya.

“-something I need to tell Mandalay...” Midoriya explained to Aizawa.

“I said, ‘Hey!’” Aizawa said louder.

“Please take care of Kota! He has a water quirk. You have to protect him!” Midoriya instructed, ignoring him.

‘This guy’s on a high...’ Aizawa frowned.

“Please!” Midoriya finished before starting to run off.

“Wait, Midoriya!” Aizawa called. Midoriya stopped running, turning to see Aizawa sigh before asking, “Those injuries... You did it again, didn’t you? Did you forget about what happened in Hosu?”

'For uncertified individuals to cause injury with their quirks without specific instruction from their guardians or supervisors is a clear violation of the rules.'

"No, but..." Midoriya uttered.

"So tell Mandalay this..." Aizawa instructed.

In the clearing, Pixie-Bob still laid unconscious with Tiger and Mandalay fighting Mange and Spinner.

"Oh dear, you're so close! Let me pick up my item!" Magne teased as Tiger swatted and tried kicking Magne over the head, but she dodged, and continued jumping back as Tiger continued swatting.

'Damn it, predicting my Cat Combat moves, huh?' Tiger thought as he continued fighting.

Mandalay jumped back as Spinner swung his sword at her, yelling, "You're not..."

He swung his sword at Mandalay again, jumping back.

"...a real..."

Spinner swung his sword again, almost grazing Mandalay.

"...hero at all!"

Spinner brought his sword down, hitting the ground as Mandalay jumped out of the way.

"Jeez, you're too persistent!" Mandalay gritted her teeth.

"So are you!" Spinner fired back, jumped at Mandalay again, yelling, "Hurry up and be purged already!"

'Smash!' Midoriya kicked at Spinner's sword, breaking it.

"Damn, you broke that sword like it was nothing!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"Just like his bones." Sero added.

"-here's a message from Aizawa Sensei! Tell everyone with Telepath!" Midoriya shouted while he slid on the ground.

Aizawa ran through the forest with Kota in his arms.

'Hey, hero! Are your students important? I hope you can protect them all till the end.'

'The way he said that makes it clear that the students are the targets. In that case, it's unavoidable. It's about raising the survival rate! Use your self-defense skills! I'll take responsibility for this, along with whatever punishment is coming later.' Aizawa thought to himself as he ran.

"Everyone in Class A and Class B! In the name of the pro hero, Eraser Head, you are granted permission to engage in combat!" Midoriya instructed Mandalay.

Mandalay gaped before nodding, sending her Telepath out, echoing Midoriya's message while montages of the students running or facing the villains.

When she was done, Mandalay thought to herself, 'This is what you want, right, Eraser?'

Aizawa continued running with Kota as he narrowed his eyes. 'Don't be defeated while we still don't know what's going on, future heroes!'

Information about Shoji appears.

"I'm starting to get a little scared now..." Hagakure shivered.

"Yeah, it's getting close..." Jiro nodded.

"If you want, I can make you two a blanket." Yaoyorozu offered.

"I'm good, but thanks." Jiro assured her.

'-to tell Midoriya to come back right away. This is bad. This is worse than bad. The only reason he's able to move with those injuries right now is because of all the endorphins pumping through him.' Aizawa gritted his teeth.

"And the energy of saving everyone...!" Kaminari whispered, making Midoriya clench his fists.

'I tried... But... I couldn't reach...' Midoriya thought.

'-calms down a little, he won't be able to move at all.' Aizawa gritted his teeth.

"Mister... Will he be okay?" Kota asked scarcely.

"Hm?" Aizawa glanced at Kota.

"I... I punched him... But even so, he got all beat up like that to rescue me...!" Kota held back tears, squeezing Aizawa's scarf as he buried his face in it, adding, "I haven't even told him 'Sorry'... or 'Thank you' yet... Will he... be okay...?"

"Don't worry. He got all beat up like that because he has no intention of dying. But as a teacher, I have to scold Midoriya for acting without permission..." Aizawa explained to Kota, making him raise his head.

"Kota..." Midoriya whispered.

"So once all this is over, please tell him how you feel. If possible, put more effort in the 'Thank you' part." Aizawa instructed.

“You, get back to camp immediately!” Mandalay ordered Midoriya as she got a hit on Spinner, who blocked it as Mandalay continued, “Those aren’t normal injuries!”

“No... I’m sorry!” Midoriya objected, powering One for All. As he ran, Midoriya added, “Please tell everyone one more thing! The villains... At least one of their targets is... They’re after Kacchan! Please tell everyone with Telepath!”

“Who’s ‘Kacchan’?” Mandalay questioned, shouting, “Wait a minute!”

Magne stared at Midoriya, thinking, ‘That rumble in the ground earlier... There are two in our number who can fight in a flashy power battle... If one let something slip... Then that bloodthirsty Musclar was defeated...? Does that mean he lost in power to that little kid?’

“‘Little’? Excuse you!” Uraraka and Kaminari exclaimed.

Tiger stared in horror as Magne slipped away from him, towards Midoriya.

‘He really does need to be killed!’ Magne thought as she got closer to Midoriya.

“Don’t Big Sis Mag!” Spinner yelled, throwing a knife at her, letting Midoriya go.

“What do you think you’re doing?! He was on the priority kill list!” Magne exclaimed, watching Midoriya go.

“That’s just Shigaraki’s personal desire!” Spinner explained.

“Spinner! What did you come here to do?!” Magne questioned.

“That child is someone Stain wished to save! In other words, a person worthy of being called a hero! I will follow his wil-” Spinner explained until Mandalay kicked him in the head, Tiger doing the same to Magne, knocking them out.

“What took you so long?!” Bakugo yelled.

‘That’s why the hero killer saved Midoriya...’ Todoroki glanced at Midoriya.

“I finally got a good hit in!” Mandalay breathed, Spinner and Magne laying on the ground. Mandalay gasped for air, thinking, ‘It can’t be helped... First, I have to tell everyone.’

“We have discovered one of the villains’ targets. It is one of the students, ‘Kacchan’!” Mandalay’s Telepath echoed.

“Bakugo?!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“It’s Bakugo?!” Iida repeated.

“‘Kacchan’ should try to avoid combat and acting independently.” Mandalay’s Telepath added.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima gritted his teeth.

“Understand, ‘Kacchan’?!”

‘So, it wasn’t the nerd who said that, huh...?’ Bakugo looked up at Midoriya. Glancing at Kirishima, Bakugo noticed him shaking before Koda’s rabbit hopped over to him.

“Stop making so much noise in my head!” Bakugo shouted as he ran toward a villain. Blades shot out toward Bakugo until ice went in between Bakugo and the blades.

“Don’t go rushing carelessly into anything.” Todoroki shouted at Bakugo.

The blades stopped coming, making the villain rise up as they stuck into the ground.

“I have to follow... I have to do my job...” the villain hummed before screaming out.

“Did you hear that earlier? She said you’re being targeted!” Todoroki reminded Bakugo.

“That damn Deku did something, I just know it. Saying ‘Fight’ then ‘Don’t fight!’” Bakugo uttered angrily, before exclaiming, “Huh?! I don’t give a damn what anyone says!”

“He was just trying to warn you...” Uraraka glared back at Bakugo.

“I know that now, Round Face...!” Bakugo spat.

The villain disappeared into the forest, Todoroki gritting his teeth.

“He’s good at using the terrain with his quirk.” Todoroki observed.

“Even though he just looks like some scrawny small fry! You bastard!” Bakugo added.

The villain rose out of the trees with his blades, Todoroki saying, “Looks like he’s got a lot of experience.”

“Show me... your flesh...” the villain hummed, the words, ‘Death Row Convict (Escaped)-Moonfish’ appearing.

“If you use any large flames around here and the fire spreads, we’ll be surrounded by flames, and everyone will die. Do you get it?” Todoroki warned Bakugo, who had sparks popping from his palm.

“Shut up! I know!” Bakugo yelled while Todoroki glanced behind them.

‘Even if we try to retreat, there’s gas... They’re obviously trying to drive us into a corner...’ Todoroki observed before glancing back at Moonfish.

In a different part of the forest, Tetsutetsu ran, exclaiming, “Did you hear that, Kendo?! We’ve got permission to throw some punches!”

“Wait, Tetsutetsu! Do you understand this gas?” Kendo shouted, running after him.

“It was for a self defence purpose, not to carelessly throw yourself into a fight.” Aizawa sighed.

“Looking at two certain someone’s...” Kaminari whispered.

“It was in order to save Kota!” Midoriya defended his past self.

“It was in order to win!” Bakugo defended his past self.

“-nothing about the gas in Mandalay’s Telepath. That means the gas hasn’t spread so far that it can’t be seen from the clearing where Mandalay is. It’s weird. This gas is flowing slowly in one direction. Normally, it would spread more, right? This is staying in one place. And look. The gas is a little denser here than it was where we were before.” Kendo explained to Tetsutetsu, pointing at the gas.

“Which means... what?” Tetsutetsu asked.

“I think it’s swirling around its source. Like a typhoon.” Kendo answered.

A bright red light glowed in the middle, inside the purple gas.

“In other words, there should be someone who is producing the gas at the center- someone who can also control it.” Kendo continued.

“I see! Man, Kendo, you’re amazing!” Tetsutetsu beamed.

“I knew it. That’s why I came with you.” Kendo sighed.

“Wait, isn’t it that kid with the junior high uniform on that was making the gas?” Midoriya asked out loud.

“That’s what it looked like at the start...” Asui nodded.

“-denser the gas, so it’s just a matter of time. There’s a limit to the gas masks’ filters, and the denser the gas, the shorter the functioning time. In other words...” Kendo warned Tetsutetsu before they started running through the gas again.

“...run all out toward the denser gas and punch all out! Right?” Tetsutetsu finished.

“Well, yeah, but...” Kendo uttered, thinking, ‘He’s got such a one-track mind...’

“More like Bakugo’s thinking strategy...” Sero thought out loud.

“I’m not that reckless!” Bakugo yelled.

“-classmates suffered because of this gas. I hate this! Stuff like this pisses me off!” Tetsutetsu shouted, glancing back at Kendo, he added, “Let’s do our best, Kendo!”

“Yeah!” Kendo nodded, thinking, ‘I don’t dislike that part of you!’

A villain stood in the center of the gas, muttering, “Heading straight toward me are three... two people? I guess there are those who notice and can make it through, huh? As expected of a prestigious school.”

The words, ‘Villain- Mustard’ appeared next to the villain as Mustard reached into his pocket, sighing, “But it’s sad... No matter how wonderful the quirk...”

“Found you...!” Tetsutetsu announced, his body in steel as he aimed for Mustard.

“...they’re still human, huh?” Mustard finished, pulling a gun off, a gunshot echoing.

The class gasped, Kirishima exclaiming, “Tetsutetsu...!”

“He had his quirk on, he’s fine.” Bakugo elbowed Kirishima.

‘What was that sound just now, a gunshot? Don’t tell me it’s Kacchan...’ Midoriya thought as he ran through the forest.

“Oh yeah, I saw you during the live broadcast of the sports festival. There were guys who could turn hard. A gun won’t work, huh?” Mustard hummed. The gas mask broke, falling off of Tetsutetsu’s face. He put a hand over his mouth as Mustard continued, “But well, it doesn’t matter. Because it’s just a matter of how long you can hold your breath in this gas.”

‘Seriously, a gun? And aiming for my mask, too! What’s with this shorty, anyway? A school uniform? So he’s about the same age as me, or maybe even younger?’ Tetsutetsu thought as he held his breath.

“They got a kid from junior high...” All Might uttered.

“I wonder what made him want to join them...” Aizawa muttered.

“Even if you can harden yourself, you’re charging right in? Give me a break. You go to a prestigious school, right? You’re smart, aren’t you? Will you use your head a little? If you don’t, you’re not worth my time.” Mustard sighed, shooting off another shot. Tetsutetsu jumped to take the shot, the gun pointed at Kendo.

“Tetsutetsu!” Kendo exclaimed as she saw blood.

“It’s no good! Retreat!” Tetsutetsu told Kendo while covering his mouth.

Mustard started laughing maliciously, teasing, “Two against one, with one of you hiding for a surprise attack, right? That’s weak! Such a weak plan! This gas is produced by me and controlled by me.”

“Tetsutetsu, you’re bleeding!” Kendo bent down to him.

“It’s fine, just retreat!” Tetsutetsu blocked her from Mustard.

“It’s telling me your movements directly with its fluctuations. In other words, you can’t hide from me!” Mustard continued.

“I’m running out of pages!” Midoriya whispered to himself as he wrote in his notebook.

“You go to U.A., right? Don’t ruin my image of it. That’s why you’re being attacked like this now.” Mustard teased.

Tetsutetsu started running toward Mustard again, Kendo shouting, “Wait a-”

Mustard hit Tetsutetsu with his gun as he got close, laughing, “Stupid.”

Tetsutetsu fell to the ground, placing his hand back over his mouth.

“Huh? Aren’t you softer than you were before?” Mustard questioned.

“Come on, Tetsutetsu! Be a man and stand up!” Kirishima cheered quietly.

“-like you can’t breathe anymore either. You can’t really brace yourself anymore, huh? Does your hardness depend on your stance?” Mustard asked, pointing his gun at Tetsutetsu before shooting him in the head while he continued, “For simple guys like the ones that just harden themselves, they usually end up in tests of endurance, huh? You just rush in without thinking about stuff like that.”

Mustard shot at Tetsutetsu again, but he didn’t budge this time.

“Hey, you guys are gonna be heroes when you grow up, right? I think it’s strange.” Mustard sighed, reloading his gun before shooting again at Tetsutetsu.

“A world where someone with a one-track mind like you...”

A bullet to Tetsutetsu’s arm.

“...is fawned over just because...”

Another shot.

“...of where you went to school...”

Another shot before Mustard kicked Tetsutetsu in the gut, finishing, “It’s not right, is it?”

Tetsutetsu covered his mouth and nose again, thinking, ‘Crap... I can’t breathe... I can’t...’

Another bullet went to his head.

'My strength is... My vision's getting blurry... and distorted... Crap... everything's turning black and white...' Tetsutetsu squinted at Mustard as his vision went from blurry to not seeing color.

Kendo ran through the gas, shouting, "Tetsutetsu!"

Mustard turned to face her, sighing, "I told you, I can tell how you're moving from the flow of the gas-"

Before Mustard finished, Kendo made her hand bigger, hitting Mustard as she told him, "It doesn't matter if you can tell how I'm moving!"

Mustard hid himself in the gas, yelling, "I can't believe you can look so triumphant with a pitiful quirk like that!"

"Whether it's pitiful or not depends on how it's used! Take this...!" Kendo yelled back, waving her hands around the gas.

"The gas is being blown away!" Mustard exclaimed.

"You can do it, Kendo!" Yaoyorozu cheered.

"Go, Tetsutetsu!" Kirishima shouted.

"Kendo! Tetsutetsu! Kendo! Tetsutetsu!" the class started cheering.

"-stupid one, uniform boy. Carrying a gun like that is like saying you're not confident in a fight!" Kendo exclaimed.

"You little..." Mustard gritted his teeth, pointing his gun at Kendo.

"Above all, for those at U.A. with a one-track mind..." Kendo said as a shadow started moving through the gas, making Mustard gasp.

'The gas got thinner, so I didn't realize...' Mustard glanced behind him, pointing the gun as it showed Tetsutetsu running at him.

"...when everyone else would think 'I can't take it anymore'..." Kendo continued as Tetsutetsu punched Mustard in the mask, breaking it before slamming him to the ground, stating, "...they'll take another step and go beyond that."

The gas started dispersing around them, Kendo sighing, "The gas... is dispersing..."

Tetsutetsu gasped for air, saying through breaths, "If a gas user is wearing a mask, then you have to break it, right? Stupid!"

Tetsutetsu flopped down next to Mustard, who laid knocked out.

"I'll have you make up for ruining our training camp, kid." Tetsutetsu vowed.

"Yeah, tell him!" Kirishima cheered.

“That was a cool fight, I’m not gonna lie.” Sero smiled.

‘Kacchan and Todoroki started second in the test of courage. If they haven’t moved from there, then they shouldn’t be far.’ Midoriya thought as he ran before gasping. A dark hand reached for Midoriya, sending pain through his arms as the hand slammed down, making a cloud of dust appear where Midoriya once stood. Midoriya opened his eyes before gasping, “Sh-Shoji?!”

Shoji carried Midoriya with one arm, his other arms bled from one of his hands missing.

“Midoriya, I apologize for Dark Shadow trying to attack you... I had no control...” Tokoyami bowed to Midoriya.

“It’s okay, Tokoyami. I forgive you.” Midoriya reassured him.

“It was thanks to Dark Shadow that the villain Bakugo and I were fighting was defeated.” Todoroki added.

“Yes... We were attacked by him too, and when he cut off one of Shoji’s hands, I...” Tokoyami clenched his fists.

“You were scared, and so was I. You have no reason to apologize, Tokoyami.” Shoji placed his hand on his shoulder as Koda’s rabbit appeared next to them.

“-only thinking about saving your friend... What are we going to do with you?” Shoji said as he gasped for air.

“That just now...” Midoriya questioned.

“Yeah. We were ambushed by villains, and I covered us. But that triggered the quirk that he’d been desperately trying to hold back...” Shoji explained.

‘My quirk’s offensive ability increases the darker it is, but it becomes fierce and difficult to control.’

Midoriya widened his eyes. “D-Don’t tell me...”

“Yeah.” Shoji nodded, knowing Midoriya’s question, adding, “If we want to get through here, we’ll have to do something about this first...”

Dark Shadow surrounded Tokoyami, who had no control over it as Dark Shadow became huge.

“Get away... from me...! You’ll die!” Tokoyami warned.

“T-Tokoyami!” Midoriya shouted, followed by Dark Shadow’s screech.

Ending plays.

“Tokoyami...” Ashido whispered.

“You kids have watched enough...” Aizawa sighed while putting his chair back.

“Y-Yeah... But we know it’s not over...” Kirishima whispered.

“Let’s not think about that. We have already been through it, and if anything, it has made us stronger.” Yaoyorozu encouraged them.

“Yeah. It has.” Todoroki agreed.

“Then go to sleep. I’m tired.” Aizawa told them.

“Aizawa Sensei... You’re ruining the moment...” Kaminari teased.

“Just go already.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

While Jiro turned the TV off, the class started heading for their dorms, Aizawa leaving the building.

“Young Midoriya?” All Might called.

“Hm?” Midoriya turned to All Might.

“May I ask you something quickly?” All Might told him.

“Sure.” Midoriya walked to him, leaving Iida and Uraraka, who he was walking beside.

“You didn’t really do a ‘1,000,000% Smash’, did you?” All Might questioned.

“No, I didn’t...” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“You were trying to psych yourself out?” All Might wondered.

“I just wanted to reassure Kota and stop that villain...” Midoriya nodded.

“All right, then. That’s all I wanted to know. Go onto bed, now.” All Might smiled.

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya returned the smile.

Chapter End Notes

It's Melissa Shield's birthday today!

Roaring Upheaval

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Everyone settled on or around the couches with sleeping bags, pillows, snacks, stuffed animals and Koda's rabbit.

"Are you sure, Bakugo?" Kirishima asked him once more.

"I'll be fine. It's already happened anyway, Shitty Hair." Bakugo spat.

"All right then..." Kirishima sighed, squeezing the pillow he brought down as Midoriya started it up.

The same recap as before, then the opening.

"Are you going to be okay, Deku?" Uraraka whispered to him.

"I-I think I'll be okay, thanks, Uraraka." Midoriya nodded.

"You think I can make this my ringtone?" Kaminari asked Mineta.

"I'd advise not." Aizawa answered.

"Damn it..." Kaminari slumped, thinking, 'It's so cool!'

Recap of the last episode.

Title screen 'Roaring Upheaval'

Shoji hid him and Midoriya behind a tree as a huge Dark Shadow roared, destroying the trees in its path.

"Wh-What's going on, Shoji?!" Midoriya asked him.

"Quiet." Shoji warned, explaining, "After Mandalay's Telepath about the villain attack telling us not to engage, we went on alert immediately. Right after that, we were attacked by a villain."

As Shoji spoke, the memory of the event; blades came rushing for Tokoyami until Shoji stepped in the way, his hand getting cut off.

The class gasped in horror as it showed the visual, though it was silhouetted.

Shoji grabbed his arm in pain while Tokoyami shouted, "Shoji!"

The two of them got separated by the blades as Shoji continued, "I covered Tokoyami, hiding in the foliage even as my arm got cut off."

'Your arm?!' Midoriya thought, glancing down at Shoji's bleeding arm.

"Even though it's not a shallow cut, it's not like I've lost it forever. My Dupli-Arms can even duplicate my duplicated organs, and what was cut off was a duplicate." Shoji reassured.

"Th-That's a good thing..." Ojiro sighed.

"It is indeed." Shoji nodded.

"That would've been a cool battle scar, too." Kaminari rubbed his chin.

"Kaminari!" Jiro shouted at him.

"I-I'm sorry!" Kaminari jumped.

"-had been holding back started getting out of control..." Shoji explained about Dark Shadow, who let out a screech.

"In deep darkness, he can't control it... I didn't realize his quirk was so peaky..." Midoriya observed.

"It probably wasn't the right moment to say that..." Todoroki told Midoriya.

"Yeah, you're probably right." Midoriya rubbed the back of his neck.

"He kept trying to hold it back, but..." Shoji told Midoriya, accidentally stepping on a twig, triggering Dark Shadow to reach for them. Shoji jumped out of the way with Midoriya, adding, "It reacted to any movement or sound, turning into a monster that was just lashing out with attacks indiscriminately."

"Forget... about me... Find the others... and help them!" Tokoyami exclaimed to Shoji and Midoriya. Talking to Dark Shadow, Tokoyami shouted, "Calm down, Dark Shadow!"

"Dark Shadow's weakness is light. If we lead it to the fire or back to camp, it should calm down. Midoriya, no matter the circumstance, I don't want to become a person who leaves a suffering friend behind." Shoji explained to Midoriya.

"Like what we did at the provisional license exam for Yao-momo." Jiro glanced at Shoji.

"Yes. Just like that." Shoji nodded.

“-worried about Bakugo, right? If you think you can still move, I’ll draw Dark Shadow away and open up a path for you.” Shoji explained his plan.

“Wait...” Midoriya gasped, explaining, “It’s pretty far to either camp or the fire. Then, you’ll be in dange-”

Before Midoriya could finish, Dark Shadow spotted them. It lunged for the the two of them, Shoji jumping out of the way in response, hiding behind another tree.

“I know. The act of saving people comes with risks. That’s why heroes are called heroes. Will you stay with me and help Tokoyami, or will you rush to where Bakugo is...? Which will you choose, Midoriya?” Shoji asked. Midoriya squeezed his eyes shut before opening them, a look of determination.

“Sorry, Shoji...” Midoriya told him, making Shoji glance back.

“Choosing Bakugo over Tokoyami... Damn...” Kirishima sighed.

“No. That’s not what happened.” Tokoyami told him.

“But, Midoriya sounded like he was choosing Bakugo...?” Sato questioned.

“If you know Midoriya, you know he’ll want to save both.” Shoji explained.

“Oh! Of course!” Sero realized.

“-near him, damn it!” Bakugo cursed as Todoroki sent up a wall of ice, blocking him, Bakugo and Tsuburaba from Moonfish, shouting, “The only thing I can do is blast him with everything I’ve got...”

“You can’t!” Todoroki shouted.

“If the trees burn, just cover them with ice right away!” Bakugo explained.

“The blast will impair my vision, too! What’ll happen if I can’t stop all of it? Our opponent has the advantage in both numbers of moves and distance!” Todoroki explained making Bakugo grit his teeth in response.

While the two argued, Moonfish was busy shooting out his blades at the ice until a loud boom sound caught their attention.

“There! I can see ice! They’re in the middle of a fight!” Midoriya’s faint voice was heard.

“Huh?” Moonfish turned to the sound as it got closer to them. Shoji ran with Midoriya, Dark Shadow rooting up trees as it followed.

“Bakugo! Todoroki! One of you, please- Make some light!” Shoji shouted.

“Flesh...” Moonfish shot a blade at Shoji and Midoriya before Dark Shadow lunged at Moonfish, trapping him under its hand. Bakugo and Todoroki stared at Tokoyami, who had tears in his eyes.

“Tokoyami...” Ojiro muttered. Koda’s rabbit landed next to Tokoyami, who nodded to Koda.

“Sorry, Shoji, I want to keep going, but I have an idea.” Midoriya told him before.

“What is it?” Shoji asked.

“If it’ll react to just sound, then make duplicates of your arms to use as bait and make it follow without attacking us. But we’ll lead it to Kacchan. He can calm Dark Shadow down with an explosion. If I have to choose one or the other... I want to save both of them!”

Shoji and Midoriya ran with Dark Shadow following, Midoriya exclaiming, “Kacchan!”

Bakugo widened his eyes while Todoroki muttered, “Shoji and Midoriya? And... Tokoyami?!”

Dark Shadow crashed through the ice like it was nothing while Shoji made a duplicate of a mouth, yelling, “Hurry up and make light! Tokoyami’s out of control!”

Dark Shadow smashed its hand down where Shoji had his duplicate, moving out of the way just in time. Todoroki placed down Tsuburaba he’d been carrying.

“Indiscriminate attacks, huh? All right, I’ll use my flames...” Todoroki said before Bakugo moved his hand in front of Todoroki.

“Wait, idiot!” Bakugo scuffed.

“Wait? Wait?! Why wait?!” Ashido exclaimed at Bakugo.

“Watch and maybe you’ll see, Racoon Eyes!” Bakugo yelled.

“-can’t allow it... I’m the only one who’s allowed to look at a cross-section of those kids...” Moonfish uttered, picking himself up with his blades before yelling, “Don’t steal from me...!”

*Moonfish shot out blades at Dark Shadow, who took the hit while grabbing Moonfish, roaring, “**Don’t beg. Small fry!**”*

Moonfish gaped as Dark Shadow broke the blades while Bakugo grinned, whispering, “Look...”

*Dark Shadow crashed Moonfish through the trees before throwing him at one, knocking him out. Dark Shadow started roaring again, booming, “**I haven’t had enough fun yet!**”*

Bakugo and Todoroki went to Tokoyami’s side, passing him with Todoroki’s flames and Bakugo’s sparks. Tokoyami crouched on the ground, gasping for air as Dark Shadow went back into him.

The class sighed with relief.

‘Koda’s rabbit is getting fur on my sweatshirt...’ Tokoyami observed as the rabbit started drifting off to sleep next to him.

"I'm a bad match-up for you." Bakugo muttered as he and Todoroki put out their quirks.

"Sorry... Thanks for saving me..." Tokoyami told them through breaths. Todoroki looked at Tokoyami before glancing at Moonfish.

"In an instant, the opponent we were barely able to defend against was..." Todoroki said.

"Tokoyami, are you all right?" Shoji asked, walking over to him with Midoriya, adding, "You did a good job doing what we asked."

Back when Shoji was running, Midoriya yelled out to Tokoyami, "Tokoyami! Don't fight it! Surrender yourself to Dark Shadow!"

Tokoyami stared down at his hand. "Sorry, Shoji... You, too, Midoriya... I was too immature... I let my anger take over and released Dark Shadow..."

"But that also means you have a compassionate heart, Young Tokoyami." All Might told him, adding, "You just need to learn how to use that compassion positively, instead of using it toward anger and lust."

"You're right, All Might. Thank you." Tokoyami nodded.

"-couldn't hold it back and ended up hurting Shoji." Tokoyami gritted his teeth.

"We can leave that for later. That's what you would say, right?" Shoji told Tokoyami, making him look up to see Midoriya smiling at him. Tokoyami stared at the two before nodding.

"Oh, right! We confirmed that one of the villains' targets is Kacchan." Midoriya explained.

"Bakugo? Are they trying to kill him? Why?" Tokoyami asked.

"I don't know. Anyway, I think the camp is the safest place since there are two pros, Vlad King and Aizawa Sensei, there." Midoriya answered.

"I see. So now our mission is to escort Bakugo there, huh?" Tokoyami nodded.

"But at the clearing, the Pussycats are still fighting. Going back on the path would bring us to the attention of the villains, and we'd lose time. We should cut straight across." Midoriya explained his plan.

"We don't know how many villains there are. We might come across one suddenly." Todoroki reminded Midoriya.

"We can use Shoji's search ability. And we have Todoroki's freezing, and if Tokoyami's okay with it, an invincible Dark Shadow with built-in controls..." Midoriya added.

Kaminari, Sero and Ashido started chuckling to themselves as TV Bakugo looked confused.

'That's a rare image!' the three gritted their teeth to stop themselves from laughing.

Todoroki hoisted Tsuburaba back onto his back while Midoriya encouraged, "Honestly, with this group, we could probably even go up against All Might."

"Those are some mighty words, Young Midoriya." All Might narrowed his eyes, smirking.

"But, there's no way to find that out..." Sero said sadly.

"Don't protect me, you scum!" Bakugo yelled at them.

"Let's go!" Shoji thold them, beginning to walk while the rest followed.

"Don't ignore me!" Bakugo yelled as he walked with them.

"Make sure you keep up." Todoroki ignored his yelling.

"Don't tell me what to do!" Bakugo yelled again.

"Does what they say anyway." Kaminari sighed.

"They didn't tell me shit! I walked on my own accord..." Bakugo huffed.

'Sure he did...' the class sighed.

'Get everyone back safely. If we do that, then we win...' Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

Information on Uraraka appears.

"It's getting close..." Tokoyami gritted his teeth.

Information on Asui appears.

'5 Minutes Earlier'

Uraraka held her arm that had started bleeding from a cut.

"Ochaco, is your arm okay?" Asui asked her.

"It's showing us?" Asui questioned.

“We did bump into you on our way.” Todoroki remarked.

“That’s true...” Uraraka nodded.

Toga looked at the knife that had some blood on it.

“Shallow... Not much blood...” Toga observed.

“That’s mean, suddenly coming out slashing at us! Who are you?” Asui demanded.

“I’m Toga! You two sure are cute. Uraraka and... Asui...” Toga introduced herself, pointing the knife at them as she said their names.

“She knows our names.” Uraraka gritted her teeth.

“Maybe from the sports festival?” Asui questioned, adding, “In any case, she knows who we are, which means we’re at a disadvantage.”

“There’s not enough blood. Normally, I’d suck it out directly from the cut to get more, but this machine will start sucking if I just stick it in, so my work will progress very quickly.” Toga hummed as she reached behind her back, grabbing a can with a needle at the top.

“What does she mean by... suck...?” Hagakure asked.

“What is her quirk...?” Yaoyorozu shivered.

Asui threw Uraraka up in the air, explaining, “Run back to camp! We were give permission to use our quirks not to defeat the villains but to protect ourselves! That’s the kind of person Aizawa Sensei is.”

“Tsu, you too!” Uraraka exclaimed, reaching out her hand for Asui.

“Of course, I will also-” Asui said before glancing back at Toga, who ran up to her, slashing her tongue.

“Tsu!” Ashido jumped, bending over to hug her.

Asui jumped back while Toga stopped running.

“‘Tsu’... ‘Tsu’... ‘Tsu’...!” Toga repeated cheerily.

“Ribbit...” Asui stared at her.

“What a cute nickname.” Toga smiled, pulling off the mask she was wearing, adding, “I’m gonna call you that, too.”

“Don’t. The only people I want calling me that are the ones I want to be friends with.” Asui told

Toga, jumping away from her as Toga threw the can at Asui, sticking her to a tree by her hair.

The girls cringed at the sight.

“Yay, then I’m your friend, too! All right!” Toga cheered.

“Tsu!” Uraraka shouted, running back to her.

Toga got close to Asui, whispering, “You’re bleeding, my friend, Tsu. You’re so cute. I love blood.”

“Get away from her!” Uraraka shouted as Toga tried to cut her. Uraraka dodged, thinking, ‘Against someone with a knife, pivot on one foot to disappear from your opponent’s line of sight...’

Uraraka grabbed onto Toga’s wrist and the base of her neck.

‘...and grab their wrist and base of the neck. Then, with all your might, pull! And push down! It’s the close combat technique I learned during my internship!’ Uraraka slammed Toga to the ground, finishing, ‘Gunhead Martial Arts!’

“That was amazing, Ochaco!” Ashido hugged her.

“I wish I could’ve seen that!” Midoriya beamed.

“Uraraka chose a good place to intern.” Tokoyami nodded.

“-hands with your tongue? Does it hurt?” Uraraka asked Asui about restraining Toga.

“Give me a second for my tongue.” Asui told her.

“Ochaco... You’re wonderful, too.” Toga stared at her.

“Huh?” Uraraka paid her attention back to Toga.

“You’ve got the same smell as me.” Toga told her, making Uraraka gulp.

‘Same smell?!’ the class thought, worried for Uraraka.

“There’s someone you like, right?” Toga beamed.

Uraraka tensed up in her seat, Koda’s rabbit landing in her lap.

Uraraka widened her eyes in surprise.

“And you feel like you want to be like that person, right?” Toga grinned.

‘I’ll win! I’ll win and be like Deku, too!’

Uraraka began to sweat as Toga continued, “I can tell. ‘Cause you’re a maiden like me.”

‘What... is with her...?’ Uraraka thought.

“You want to be the same as the person you like, right? It’s only natural, right? You end up wearing the same things and stuff... But eventually, not even that’s enough... You end up wanting to become that person, right? It can’t be helped, right? What kind of person do you like? I love people who are beat up and smell like blood! That’s why in the end, I always cut them up! Hey, Ochaco, you’re having fun, right? It’s fun talking about our crushes, right?” Toga teased her.

“Th-That... That girl is crazy...” Hagakure squeezed her pillow.

“So... does that confirm it...?” Aoyama questioned.

“What...?” Ashido asked as she hugged Asui and Uraraka.

“The question that I ask Uraraka-” Aoyama explained.

“I told you, leave them to talk about it!” Iida shouted.

“Iida, you can’t just ignore something like that!” Sero exclaimed.

“What the hell is that?!” Jiro gasped, getting everyone’s attention back to the TV.

“Suck, suck...” Toga hummed as she sucked Uraraka’s blood.

Leaves rustled, Shoji, Midoriya and Todoroki appearing.

“Uraraka?!” Shoji exclaimed.

“Shoji! Everyone!” Asui gaped.

Toga threw Uraraka to the side, jumping away from them and releasing Asui.

“Shoot...!” Uraraka said as Asui came to her side.

Before Toga left, she glanced back at them while muttering, “There are more people now and I don’t want to be killed, so bye-bye.”

Toga turned to leave before she glanced back again, locking her eyes on Midoriya.

“This is the one time I’m gonna say you can have her...” Mineta and Kaminari said nervously.

“I’m feeling a little unsafe...” Midoriya uttered.

“Midoriya Protection Squad!” Ashido whispered.

“-even know what kind of quirk she has.” Asui told Uraraka, who was about to go after Toga.

“Who was that woman just now?” Todoroki asked Asui and Uraraka.

“A villain. A crazy one.” Asui answered.

“Uraraka, you’re injured!” Midoriya noticed.

“You’re one to talk!” Sero and Kaminari shouted at Midoriya.

“Did you extras not notice us missing?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Anyway, you’re the one that-” Uraraka began to say.

“This isn’t time to stand around and talk. Let’s go quickly.” Shoji told them.

“Anyway, I’m just glad you’re okay.” Midoriya sighed, exclaiming, “I know! Come with us! Right now, we’re protecting Kacchan as we head back to camp.”

“Ribbit? You’re protecting Bakugo?” Asui questioned, turning to Uraraka, adding, “Where is Bakugo?”

“Huh?!” Midoriya questioned, smiling, “What are you saying? Kacchan is right behind...”

Midoriya turned to look behind him before seeing Bakugo gone.

“During this emergency, no one let their guard down. But...” Midoriya narrated.

Midoriya clenched his fist tightly. ‘If only...’

“The boy you’re talking about... I took him with my magic. This talent isn’t someone who should be on the hero side. We’ll take him to a stage where he can shine more.” a man with a cane explained as he bounced a marble in his hand, the words, ‘Villain- Mr. Compress’ appearing.

“I already like where I’m at...” Bakugo whispered to himself.

“‘Give him back’? That’s a strange thing to say. Bakugo doesn’t belong to anyone. He’s his own person, you egoist.” Mr. Compress explained to Midoriya.

“Give him back!” Midoriya yelled again.

“Move!” Todoroki warned Uraraka, shooting ice at Mr. Compress, who jumped out of the way.

“We simply want to show him that the path he’s on now with its fanatical values is not the path he can take.” Mr. Compress explained.

“I’m fine on my own path...!” Bakugo whispered a little louder, catching Kirishima’s attention.

“-are made to choose their paths based on their values.” Mr. Compress sighed.

Shoji looked behind him again, realizing, “It’s not just Bakugo! Tokoyami’s not here, either!”

‘He snatched the two in the back noiselessly? What kind of quirk does he have?’ Todoroki gaped, turning to Mr. Compress in the trees, saying, “To go out of your way to talk to us... You’re underestimating us.”

“I was originally an entertainer, you know. It’s a bad habit of mine. Taking Tokoyami was an improvisation on my part.” Mr. Compress exclaimed, revealing a second marble while he added, “Moonfish... The man with ‘Blade-Tooth’... He may not look it, but he’s a cutthroat on death row whose appeal was dismissed. With a violent nature that trampled that cutthroat down one-sidedly, I decided that he was good, too.”

“You bastard! Don’t take them!” Midoriya yelled angrily.

“Midoriya! Calm down!” Shoji told him.

“Uraraka, take this guy.” Todoroki told her as he slid Tsuburaba to Uraraka.

“Right!” Uraraka nodded. Todoroki stomped his right foot to the ground, sending a huge wall of ice to Mr. Compress.

“Sorry, tricks and running away are my only redeeming feature! There’s no way I’d fight students who are hero candidates.” Mr. Compress told them.

Todoroki squeezed his pant leg. ‘That was when he did it...’

“Vanguard Action Squad! Target successfully collected! It’s just a short while, but with this, our show has come to a close! As arranged, head to the retrieval point in the next five minutes!” Mr. Compress said into a device.

“‘Come to a close’...?” Todoroki questioned.

“No!” Midoriya objected.

“I won’t let you! I won’t let you get away!” Todoroki shouted at Mr. Compress, running after him as the others followed.

In another part of the forest, Twice cheered, “Hey, Dabi! Did you hear the radio? I’m so pumped! Mr. Compress already succeeded! Took him long enough! I was getting sleepy!”

“Don’t say that. He did a good job. Now, we just have to wait for everyone to get back here.” Dabi sighed.

“That’s not right!” Twice objected before saying, “You’re right.”

“Stop it, all already!” Kirishima yelled.

“Kirishima, just calm down...” Kaminari walked over to Kirishima.

“-the wall of flames and gas, but the gas was cleared away. Things never go according to plan, huh?” Dabi sighed.

Aoyama hid behind a bush, listening to the two talk.

“Aoyama?!” some of the class exclaimed while Aoyama shivered.

“-right! Things are going as planned!” Twice said.

“Aoyama, I must go help the students from Class B. Please carry those two back to camp!” Yaoyorozu’s instructions echoed in Aoyama’s head, Jiro and Hagakure lying next to him, unconscious and with gas masks on.

“I’m terribly sorry! I’m sorry...!” Aoyama covered his eyes.

“No, it’s okay, Aoyama. You helped us near the end remember?” Shoji comforted him.

‘I need to...’ Aoyama peeked behind the bush at the two villains, Dabi staring right back at him.

Aoyama hid back, panicking, ‘Our eyes met?!’

Dabi stared at the bush Aoyama was hiding behind, starting to walk over to it.

“Hey, Dabi!” Twice called, making Dabi stop walking as Twice said, “Speaking of which, this has nothing to do with anything, but is it okay not to call the ‘Nomu’ guy? You said he’d only react to your voice or something, right? It’s very important!”

“Oh, yeah. You asked me why I didn’t add it to the battle, right?” Dabi asked.

“There... There was a Nomu...?” Sato gulped.

“A monster specifically for me, from Shigaraki... It’s probably killed at least one person by now.” Dabi sighed.

"This is bad! This is really bad! This guy's really bad news!" Awase yelled as he ran away from the Nomu, carrying Yaoyorozu.

"Yao-momo!" Hagakure gasped, latching onto her.

"That's where you put the tracker... right...?" Kirishima asked.

"Yes..." Yaoyorozu nodded.

"Please, run! It's gonna catch up!" Awase shouted at Yaoyorozu.

"I'm sorry... Awase...! I'm... I'm fine...!" Yaoyorozu whispered, thinking, 'When I came to, I was on the ground. I had no idea what had happened to me...'

"Crap! Damn it! What the-?! What is this?!" Awase yelled as Nomu lunged for them, Awase preparing for it by protecting Yaoyorozu. The chains on Nomu stopped as it started walking away from them.

"What...? Why is it leaving...?" Awase questioned.

'Does that mean it has done its job...? Don't tell me... Bakugo!' Yaoyorozu thought looking at Nomu before saying, "Use your judgment... What would be the worst-case scenario, Momo? And what's the best thing you can do right now?"

Yaoyorozu's hand started glowing while she turned to Awase, instructing, "Awase, use your quirk to attach this... to that!"

"What is this? A button?" Awase questioned.

"Just hurry up and do it! It'll get away." Yaoyorozu pleaded.

Awase ran toward Nomu, whispering, "I don't know what's going on, but...!"

He attached the small circle to Nomu, hiding behind a tree while it continued walking.

"That was a wise choice, Young Yaoyorozu." All Might told her.

"When I knew about the worst case, I knew that I had to do it..." Yaoyorozu nodded.

"-was too scary..." Awase sighed before running back to Yaoyorozu, saying, "Let's get away!"

"Right." Yaoyorozu nodded.

In the clearing, Magne yelled out, "Hey, Spinner, this is your fault!"

"Shut up! If you're to blame someone, blame yourself for doing evil!" Tiger told him while he tightly wrapped Magne in his arms.

"That's how it is, Spinner, you villain." Mandalay agreed while she pinned Spinner down.

“Hey, let go, you harlot! Damn it, Stain will live again! You hear? His will, it’ll live again right here! Through me! I have to purge you degenerate heroes and that glasses kid!” Spinner vowed.

“Iida...” Midoriya whispered.

“Iida...” Uraraka glanced at him.

“I’ll try to redeem myself one day.” Iida vowed.

“You don’t need to redeem yourself to villains, Iida.” Todoroki told him.

“I suppose you’re right...” Iida sighed.

“-your quirk at all, did you?” Mandalay asked Spinner.

“Shut up! Get off!” Spinner shouted.

“Yes...” someone hummed, making Mandalay gasp as a dark purple mist appeared, glaring, “Let’s have the two of you... move out of the way.”

Mr. Compress jumped over the trees as Todoroki, Shoji, Uraraka and Asui ran after him, with Uraraka dragging the other student.

“Damn it, that mask guy’s fast!” Todoroki cursed.

“If only Iida were here...” Uraraka gritted her teeth.

‘If only...’ Midoriya stared down at his arms, closing his eyes, ‘...I hadn’t broken them.’

“The hero course students are not as big of a deal as I thought they’d be.” Mr. Compress told himself.

“Damn it!” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“We can’t... give up... We have to catch up... and get them back!” Midoriya uttered as Shoji carried him.

“But at this rate, he’s just getting farther away!” Shoji told Midoriya.

“Uraraka, make us float!” Midoriya explained.

“Huh?” Uraraka questioned.

“And then Asui, throw us as far as you can with your tongue!” Midoriya continued.

“Ribbit?” Asui asked.

“Shoji, use your arms to correct our trajectory and pull us! Uraraka, measure the distance with your eyes and release your quirk when the time looks about right!” Midoriya finished.

"I see. A human bullet, huh?" Shoji realized.

"Wait, Deku! You're still going to move with those injuries?" Uraraka questioned.

'It's true that it wouldn't be strange for this guy to lose consciousness at any moment...' Todoroki thought before saying, "Midoriya, you stay here. With that pain, you're in no state to-"

"I don't feel any pain right now... I can move... Hurry!" Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

Uraraka stopped running, placing Tsuburaba down before tearing her shirt off saying, "Deku, at least let me do this...!"

"Uraraka! Now is not- Oh, never mind, sorry...!" Sero told her, seeing what she meant.

Asui wrapped her tongue around Shoji, Todoroki and Midoriya while Uraraka touched them, making them float.

"Okay, Tsu." Uraraka nodded to her.

"Make sure you save those two." Asui told them before slinging them into the air, shouting, "Ribbit!"

Shoji held onto Todoroki and Midoriya as they flew toward Mr. Compress.

"Huh? No one else is here yet?" Toga questioned as she made it to where Dabi and Twice were.

"You lunatic, did you get the blood? How many people's worth?" Dabi asked her.

"One person's worth!" Toga announced.

"Just one?! Weren't you told to get at least three?!" Twice exclaimed at her.

"It couldn't be helped. I thought I was going to be killed." Toga defended herself.

"Anyway- Toga, aren't you a little too happy? Was there anything to make you depressed?" Twice wondered.

"I made some friends and found a boy I'm interested in." Toga beamed.

"Now I feel very unsafe..." Midoriya panicked quietly.

"-I can't!" Twice told her before smiling, "I like you, too!"

"You're too loud. Shut up..." Dabi sighed before looking up as Mr. Compress came crashing down with Todoroki, Shoji and Midoriya on his back.

"Hey, hey, hey, hey! I know these kids!" Twice yelled, before asking, "Who are they?!"

Ending plays.

“It... It’s not going to show it...?!” Kaminari gaped.

“I’m getting a drink.” Bakugo spat, heading for the kitchen.

“I-I’ll come with you.” Kirishima said, following.

“I think we should take this time as a breather.” Yaoyorozu told them.

“How can I breath?!” Midoriya said, looking panicked.

“If it’s about that Toga villain, what she said is wrong, okay?!” Uraraka exclaimed to him.

“It’s not about that, Uraraka, it’s just...” Midoriya reassured her, lowering his voice, saying, “If I hadn’t broken my arms, maybe... maybe Kacchan wouldn’t have...”

“You can’t worry about something that’s already happened. You can only learn from it, and get better.” Tokoyami advised.

“Yeah... I guess...” Midoriya sighed.

‘Tokoyami said it before I had the chance...’ Aizawa thought.

Chapter End Notes

Oh no... (。 ͡° ͜° *)

What a Twist!

Chapter Notes

Did you see the trailer for Season 5?! It's so good!!! $\psi(\text{`}\nabla\text{'})\psi$

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

“Finally, no more repeating recaps...” Jiro sighed.

Same recap from before plays.

“Looks like you jinxed it.” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“Damn it...” Jiro frowned.

Opening plays.

“At least the opening makes up for it!” Kaminari bounced.

“Y-You’re a little too cheerful for what we’re about to watch...” Sero remarked.

“It’s pretty if you have a positive mindset for what’s about to happen...” Kaminari replied.

The words, ‘What a Twist!’ appeared while Midoriya narrated, “Going back in time to right after everyone first heard Kacchan was being targeted through Mandalay’s Telepath...”

“Sir, you heard Mandalay’s Telepath, right? My friend’s being targeted. Please, let me go to him!” Kirishima pleaded with Vlad.

“No.” Vlad shook his head.

“Why not?” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Stop it, Kirishima.” Ashido walked over to him.

“Sir, if we do not know how many villains there are, then wouldn’t it be better to have as many people fighting as we can?” Iida suggested to Vlad.

“Especially since there were those unconscious from the gas...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“-that’s right. Even Aizawa Sensei said to fight, didn’t he?” Kirishima agreed with Iida.

‘I said to defend yourselves, but I understand Kirishima’s feelings.’ Aizawa glanced at Kirishima and Bakugo watching from the kitchen.

“That is for self-defense. It was so everyone could get back here.” Vlad explained to them, Kirishima gritting his teeth while everyone grew quiet.

A door opening made the students look up, Sato asking, “Did someone come in?”

“Do you think Aizawa Sensei came back...?” Ojiro asked Sato.

“Perfect timing. I’ll go ask him directly.” Kirishima narrowed his eyes, beginning to walk past Vlad before he raised his arm up, stopping Kirishima.

“No, wait.” Vlad told Kirishima as a shadow stood at the door, exclaiming, “It’s not him!”

Blue fire blew the door down while Vlad pushed Kirishima and Ashido out of the way of the flames.

“Everyone, get back!” Iida shouted while he covered his face from the flames. The students stood together behind Vlad as Dabi walked into the classroom.

“That guy... Is he the villain that was defeated earlier?” Mineta pointed out.

Dabi lit his hand with fire before Vlad slammed him into the wall.

“You’re too slow!” Vlad shouted as blood came from him, trapping Dabi onto the wall, crystallizing.

“Blood Control... It’s so strong!” Kirishima stared in awe.

“As expected of Vlad Sensei!” Monoma smiled.

“You’re pushing hard into a place like this without thinking? You’re really underestimating us!” Vlad glared at Dabi.

“And why wouldn’t we? You’re acting exactly like I thought you would. You all lost the minute you lost the initiative. The pinnacle of hero education, U.A., and the Symbol of Peace, All Might. The two most trusted figures of hero society, gathered together.” Dabi explained, making Vlad gasp while Dabi continued, “If multiple incidents keep putting that trust into question, then don’t you think that will shake society as a whole? Sloppy management that keeps allowing attacks to get through, and in the end, being so weak as to allow a student to be stolen away by a criminal group.”

“Bastard, are you saying Bakugo’s...” Kirishima exclaimed, hardening his arms.

"...going to be kidnapped by you?" Iida glared.

"Stop messing around!" Kaminari gritted his teeth, making his hands sizzled with electricity.

'Damn extras...' Bakugo glanced at Kirishima, who had a hand on his shaking arm.

"Look, there are so few of us and we're driving you into a corner." Dabi grinned as his hands lit with blue fire.

"You bastard...!" Vlad yelled, rearing his fist back before Aizawa kicked Dabi in the face.

"It's no use, Vlad!" Aizawa told him.

"Aizawa Sensei!" Ashido and Sato cheered while Mineta bounced up and down.

Aizawa wrapped Dabi up in his scarf, pinning him to the ground with his foot, stomping on him repeatedly while Aizawa said, "This guy's just trying to stir things up. He won't tell us anything."

"Erasure Hero: Aizawa Sensei!" Kaminari questioned.

Aizawa stomped his foot in sludge, adding, "Besides, look- he's a fake. One came earlier, too."

"A fake..." Ashido whispered as she and Iida walked closer to the sludge.

"Is that one of the villains' quirks?" Iida asked.

"Eraser, what were you doing?" Vlad asked.

"Sorry. I was planning to give orders allowing the students to fight, but I ended up taking care of Kota. Take him for me. I'm going to the front lines. Vlad, I'm counting on you to keep defending this place." Aizawa explained.

"Wait, Eraser!" Vlad exclaimed as Aizawa started running for the door. When Aizawa glanced back at him, Vlad explained, "We still don't know how much they'll come at us."

"You'll be fine by yourself. Look at this fake. Both times, it was just one like this. I think they're coming strong at us because they want to keep our attention here since we're pros. It's a strategy to make up for the small number of people they sent." Aizawa reassured him.

"If there are only a few, then there's even more reason for me-" Kirishima exclaimed.

"Yes! Nothing can beat strength in numbers!" Iida agreed.

"Iida, I thought you didn't want us to get involved." Uraraka reminded him.

"It was for the search for Bakugo. The pros had a plan, but here, it was mostly just bumping into villains, and defeating them." Iida explained.

"That was mostly what it was now that we're seeing it again." Shoji agreed.

“-they might be after others, as well.” Aizawa explained, saying Bakugo was the only found target.

“Now we know they were also out to kill some of us...” Kaminari shivered.

“Yeah, and it seemed Midoriya and Iida were targets...” Asui nodded.

“-time being, we’ll win by having everyone stay safe and sound.” Aizawa told them before running off again.

“And now back to the present...” Midoriya narrated, the clearing where Dabi, Twice and Toga met before Mr. Compress came flying down with Shoji, Todoroki, and Midoriya on his back.

“Give Kacchan and Tokoyami back!” Midoriya yelled at Mr. Compress

“I know these kids!” Twice pointed at them before turning to Toga, who was beaming, asking, “Who are they?!”

“Mister, get out of the way.” Dabi told Mr. Compress as his hand lit with fire.

“Roger!” Mr. Compress said before glowing blue. Dabi shot his fire out at Midoriya, Todoroki and Shoji.

“Idiot! That’s cold!” Twice shouted as the three jumped out of the way of the flames.

“Midoriya! Shoji!” Todoroki shouted before glancing in front of him, seeing Twice jump at him.

*“Faces from Shigaraki’s kill list! That little beat-up boy and you!” Twice exclaimed at Todoroki.**

“And Todoroki...!” Yaoyorozu gaped.

Todoroki shot ice at Twice, who jumped back, yelling, “That’s hot!”

“It’s ice...” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

A can flew at Midoriya’s face, who dodged, but not without some hair getting cut off while Toga ran for him.

“I’m Toga, Izuku!” Toga beamed, pinning Midoriya to the ground, whispering, “I thought so earlier, too...”

Toga pulled a knife out, making Midoriya widen his eyes as Toga grinned, “...but you’d be cooler if you bled more, Izuku!”

Shoji ran over to Midoriya, shoving Toga away, shouting, “Midoriya!”

Toga slid on the ground until she stopped herself with her knife.

“Is that how it is? Are you going to get in the way? You’re not my type at all, but I’ll cut you anyway.” Toga whispered, glaring at Shoji.

“L-Like I said before, all yours...” Mineta and Kaminari patted Midoriya’s back.

Todoroki shot more ice at Twice, who continued dodging while shouting, “Good job! This is easy! Give me all you’ve got!”

Twice pulled out a string from his wrist, cutting some of Todoroki’s ice, teasing, “Stop messing around!”

“Tch. What’s with this guy?” Todoroki gritted his teeth.

A marble landed in a pit before transforming into Mr. Compress.

“Ow... I can’t believe you flew so far to chase after me. Your ideas are far out!” Mr. Compress held his shoulder, walking to Dabi.

“Where’s Bakugo?” Dabi asked Mr. Compress.

“Of course...” Mr. Compress reached into his pocket before questioning, “Hm?”

“Midoriya, Todoroki, we’re running away!” Shoji announced, adding, “I’m sure now based on what he just did- I don’t know what your quirk is, but inside that right pocket of yours that you kept flaunting were these- Tokoyami, and Bakugo, right, entertainer?”

Shoji held up two marbles in one of his hands.

“Good job, Shoji!” Ojiro turned to Shoji.

“No, it wasn’t it...” Shoji shook his head.

“-didn’t take you very long! As expected of someone with six arms! You’re good at feeling around!” Mr. Compress teased while Midoriya and Shoji started running away. Todoroki built up more ice to block Twice before following.

“All right! Good job, Shoji!” Todoroki told him as he caught up.

“Moron-” Dabi raised his hand up.

“No, wait.” Mr. Compress stopped Dabi.

They continued running until Midoriya gasped, seeing Nomu emerge from the shadows.

“A Nomu!” Midoriya gaped.

“Over here!” Todoroki yelled, swerving a different direction before a portal appeared before

them, Kurogiri standing in front of them.

“Th-This guy...” Shoji choked.

“...was at USJ...” Todoroki stared.

“The warp...” Midoriya gasped.

“It has been five minutes since the signal. Let us go, Dabi.” Kurogiri told him, portals appearing where Toga, Twice, Dabi and Mr. Compress stood.

“Sorry, Izuku, I’ll see you later.” Toga smiled as she walked through the portal.

“Does she call everyone by their first name?” Kaminari asked.

“But, how does she know Midoriya’s first name...?” Jiro asked.

“Maybe from that kill list...” Yaoyorozu shivered.

“They seemed so happy that they rushed out here, so I thought I’d give them a present.” Mr. Compress told Dabi when he asked about their objective.

The class tensed up; Midoriya, Shoji and Todoroki clenching their fists.

Shoji, Midoriya and Todoroki turned to face Mr. Compress as he continued.

“It’s a habit, one of the basics of magic. When I flaunt something, it’s because there’s something I don’t want you to see.”

Mr. Compress started removing his mask, sticking his tongue out, revealing two marbles in his mouth, showing Bakugo and Tokoyami inside.

“N-No way...!” Todoroki and Midoriya gaped. Mr. Compress snapped his fingers, the marbles Shoji was holding turning to ice.

“My ice?!” Todoroki glared.

“That’s right. During the freezing attack, I prepared dummies and put them in my right pocket.” Mr. Compress explained.

“Damn it!” Midoriya yelled, the three of them running back as he thought, ‘His quirk lets him compress and confine things?’

Mr. Compress slid his mask back on, saying, “If you discover that what was in my right hand was in my right pocket, then of course you’d rush happily over.”

“Wait...!” Midoriya yelled.

Mr. Compress took a slight bow. “And now, that’s all from me-”

A laser hit Mr. Compress in the face, making the mask come off. The laser came from the bushes, Aoyama standing there.

“Aoyama!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Yeah, Aoyama!” the class cheered.

“I am sorry I could not help more...” Aoyama whispered.

“You helped enough...” Shoji rested his hand on his shoulder.

“At least we didn’t have two missing students...” Aizawa sighed.

Midoriya squeezed his pant leg. ‘If only...!’

Pain shot through Midoriya, making him tumble to the ground while Todoroki and Shoji reached for the two marbles Mr. Compress spat out. Shoji reached and successfully grabbed one marble. Todoroki reached out, about to grab the second one before Dabi closed his hand on it. Dabi held the marble up, grinning.

“That’s sad... Shoto... Todoroki...” Dabi whispered as Todoroki passed by him.

Todoroki looked down at his lap, clenching his fists tightly. ‘Bakugo...’

“Confirm it now. Release this.” Dabi ordered Mr. Compress.

“My show’s been ruined!” Mr. Compress complained before snapping his fingers, turning the marble Shoji was holding back into Tokoyami. The marble Dabi held turned into Bakugo, Dabi holding his neck.

“No problem.” Dabi smirked, slowly backing into the portal with Bakugo.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya yelled, running for the portal. Bakugo slid further and further into the portal.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya jumped for the portal.

Bakugo was almost through the portal as he choked, “Don’t come... Deku...!”

The portal disappeared, leaving Midoriya to fall to the ground.

Midoriya felt tears roll down his cheek before falling onto his fist.

Midoriya looked up at where the portal once was, where he last saw Bakugo. His lip quivered until he left out a loud scream of agony.

Montages of the students being rescued, then to Mandalay and Tiger going to where Ragdoll was, only to find her gone.

Asui and Uraraka ran to where Midoriya, Tokoyami, Shoji and Todoroki where as Midoriya narrated, "On that day..."

When they arrived at where the three were, they found Midoriya on the ground with Tokoyami, Todoroki, Shoji and Aoyama surrounding him.

"...we who were aiming to be heroes completely lost to the villains."

Information about Midoriya appears.

Bakugo felt a hand on his arm, glancing over to see Kirishima holding onto him, squeezing tightly.

"Kirishima..." Bakugo whispered.

"Sorry... I just need to know that you're still here..." Kirishima apologized, tears forming in his eyes.

"Fine..." Bakugo spat.

"-Vlad King Sensei called emergency services, and fifteen minutes later after the villains left, ambulances and fire trucks arrived. Of the forty students, fifteen were unconscious and in serious conditions from the villains' gas, and eleven others had major or minor injuries. Thirteen were uninjured. And... one was missing. Of the six pros heroes, one was in serious condition after receiving a hard blow to the head, and one lost a lot of blood and went missing. Meanwhile, on the villain side, three were caught red-handed and arrested... Leaving those three behind, the other villains disappeared without a trace. As I felt my consciousness fading, I remembered the words of that man, Tomura Shigaraki." Midoriya narrated.

'More importantly, you should be careful. The next time we meet will likely be when I have decided to kill you.'

"The summer training camp that we had all been looking forward to ended in the worst way." Midoriya narrated.

Midoriya felt a tap on his shoulder to see Uraraka offering a tissue. He took the tissue and held it in his hand before wiping his eyes. Yaoyorozu had created some tissues, and was passing them around to the others.

'The Next Day (Still Summer Vacation)'

Reporters stood at U.A.'s closed barrier, demanding they open it.

The empty halls and classrooms of the school, then to a meeting happening between Midnight, Present Mic, All Might, Snipe and Principal Nezu.

“To be attacked during a training camp meant to prepare students to fight villains... We should be embarrassed by the irony. We feared the revitalization of villains, but our understanding of it was naive. They had already started their war- Their war to destroy hero society.” Nezu sighed.

“Even if we had understood it, would we have been able to defend against it?” Midnight asked, saying, “With all these persistent developments unfolding one after another... Ever since All Might, most organized crime had been weeded out.”

“So we got all too complacent during peaceful times without realizing it, thinking we had time to prepare.” Present Mic agreed.

“I am angry from the bottom of my heart at my own cowardice. While they were fighting desperately, I... was relaxing in the tub.” All Might whispered to himself, disappointed.

“All Might, you don’t need to blame yourself.” Yaoyorozu told him.

“I do. This is another time I wish I’d been there...” All Might argued.

“Another time we were not prepared...” Aizawa sighed.

“-taking unyielding positions like that, like we had up until now. To have a student kidnapped is U.A.’s greatest failure.” Snipe told them.

Bakugo gritted his teeth. ‘If only I’d be stronger...’

“They have stolen the trust people had in us heroes, along with Bakugo.” Snipe added.

“All the news outlets are filled with criticism of U.A. right now. If they were trying to get Bakugo, then it was probably because his violent side was made common knowledge at the sports festival. If he is won over by the villains, then it’s over for U.A. as an educational institution.” Nezu explained, holding up a paper and tablet on the news.

“Those bastards choose wrong...” Bakugo uttered, clenching his fist.

“-topic of trust, there’s something I’d like to say. We can say conclusively now...” Present Mic told them, dropping his voice as he said, “There’s a traitor among us, isn’t there?”

“A... traitor...?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“No way! Who would betray?!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Midoriya, can you pause?” Kaminari asked him. Once paused, Kaminari explained, “Okay, so,

normally when there's an idea of a traitor, he who mentions that there's one is normally it."

"Mic Sensei is not a traitor, Kaminari..." Jiro groaned.

"But that's normally how it goes!" Kaminari argued.

"Young Kaminari, it was just a suggestion made by Mic, it isn't something to think too much about." All Might explained.

"But, if there is, would it be a teacher?" Ashido asked.

"Could it be..." Sero widened his eyes.

"...a student?!" Mineta choked.

"Calm down. There is no traitor, so stop the discussion." Aizawa hushed them.

"-the Pussycats knew where the training camp would be held! That's not all that's suspicious! Using their cellphone location information, even the students-" Present Mic slammed his hands on the table.

"Mic, stop it." Midnight exclaimed.

"How can I? Let's clean this place up thoroughly!" Present Mic argued.

"What about you? Can you prove that you're 100% innocent? Can you assert that everyone here is innocent?" Snipe asked Present Mic, making him quiet as Snipe added, "If we suspect each other, then we'll destroy ourselves from the inside."

"Snipe is correct. Even if there is a traitor, questioning one another will only tear everyone apart from the inside." All Might nodded.

"But, Mic Sensei also said that it could be us students..." Iida whispered.

"But it's not, right...? We can all trust each other... Right...?" Kaminari questioned.

"R-Right!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"Yeah..." the rest joined in.

"-completely innocent either, though. For now, what we must do as a school is guarantee the safety of the students. With the suspected leaked, there's something I've been thinking about doing for a while now. That's-" Nezu explained.

"A phone call is here! A phone call-" All Might's phone rang before he stopped it, saying, "Excuse me, I have to take this."

"Again with the ringtone..." Aizawa sighed.

“-off your phone!” Present Mic scolded All Might as he walked outside.

‘His ringtone’s so lame...’ Midnight thought.

“Jeez, is it that bad...?” All Might muttered.

“I bet Midoriya has the same ringtone.” Sero assured him.

“You’d be surprised...” Midoriya whispered.

‘-Peace can’t even save his own students...? What hero...?’ All Might thought as he clenched his fist. Looking at his phone, he placed it to his ear, answering, “Sorry, what is it, Tsukauchi?”

“We just got the statements from Aizawa and Vlad King, but there’s been an unexpected development! We may be able to determine the whereabouts of the League of Villains.” Tsukauchi told All Might.

“Really, Tsukauchi?” All Might asked, shocked.

“Yeah. About two weeks ago, one of my subordinates was gathering information and found out a man with a patchwork face was seen going into a building that was supposed to be vacant. The man was said to be in his twenties, so he checked the records for past criminals but didn’t see anything notable. After checking with the owner of the building, he found out that there was a sort of hidden bar there, so he thought it was unrelated to our investigation and ignored it. But one of the villains who kidnapped the student this time had the same markings! With the situation as it is, once we find evidence, we’ll be on them at once! This is top secret. I’m only telling you because it’s you. We’re planning and asking for cooperation from a lot of pro heroes for this rescue and cleanup mission. All Might, please lend us your power, too!” Tsukauchi explained to All Might. When Tsukauchi didn’t get an answer, he asked, “All Might?”

Aizawa and Vlad looked at each other behind Tsukauchi.

All Might started transforming into his muscular form, saying into the phone, “I... had a wonderful friend. This is what I’ll say when I meet those guys: ‘I am here... to counterattack.’

Reports of the incident were everywhere, on every channel, summarizing what happened until someone turned off their TV, Shigaraki’s face reflecting on the screen, laughing to himself.

“I’m really grateful for all the publicity we’ve been getting.” Shigaraki sighed, turning to look at Bakugo, who was chained to a chair, asking, “Hey, don’t you agree...? Katsuki Bakugo...”

At a hospital, Midoriya narrated, “The day after that... As for me, I had been brought to a hospital near the training camp after the incident, and for two days, I was in and out of consciousness with convulsions, delirious with fever. During that time, apparently Recovery Girl came and healed me, and the police came to visit, but I don’t remember a thing.”

Midoriya laid in a hospital bed, both his arms wrapped in bandages. He opened his eyes slowly before glancing at the table next to him, at the bowl of fruit.

“You look so dead...” Sero spoke.

“How do you think you’d feel if you just lost your friend!” Jiro fired back.

“R-Right...” Sero rubbed his neck.

‘-take this anymore. My heart can’t take it...’

Midoriya stared up at the ceiling, muttering, “Kota... I wonder if he’s okay...”

A knock on his door came before someone slid the door open, Kaminari smiling, “Oh, Midoriya, you’re awake!”

Midoriya glanced at the door as almost everyone from his class came in the room.

“Did you see the news? The media’s swarming the school right now.” Kaminari told Midoriya.

“It’s way worse than in the spring.” Sato added as he closed the door

“We’ve got a melon! We brought it together! A big melon!” Mineta cheered, holding the melon.

“I caused you trouble, Midoriya...” Tokoyami whispered.

“No, I did, too...” Midoriya smiled awkwardly, uttering, “Did everyone from Class A come?”

“No, Jiro and Hagakure are still unconscious from the villains’ gas. And Yaoyorozu also got hit hard on the head and is hospitalized here. Apparently she regained consciousness yesterday. So everyone but those three came...” Iida explained.

“Fifteen of us...” Uraraka added softly.

“Because Bakugo’s not here.” Todoroki said bluntly.

“Hey, Todoroki!” Ashido exclaimed worriedly.

The light that seemed to have left Midoriya’s eyes came back.

‘Kacchan!’

‘Don’t come... Deku...!’

“All Might said, ‘I can’t save the people I can’t reach’. That’s why he will always save those he can reach. I... was in a place where I could reach... I had to save him... That’s what my quirk is for... It’s exactly like what Aizawa Sensei said to me.” Midoriya choked, tears forming.

‘You’ll just be decked and turn into a useless doll after saving one person.’

Midoriya clenched his fist tighter, whispering, “If only...!”

Tears streamed down Midoriya's face.

"My body... wouldn't move... It was all I could do to save Kota... I couldn't save someone right in front of me..." Midoriya mustered through the tears.

"Then, let's save him this time." Kirishima told Midoriya, making everyone gasp and look at Kirishima, who explained, "Actually, Todoroki and I were here yesterday, too."

To the events of yesterday, Kirishima gasped as he saw Todoroki in the hospital.

"Todoroki, why are you here?" Kirishima asked him.

"What about you?" Todoroki repeated.

"I... well... I couldn't just sit still at home... and..." Kirishima uttered.

"I see. Me neither." Todoroki understood.

As Kirishima and Todoroki walked down a hallway, Kirishima continued, "On our way to your room, we saw All Might and a police officer talking to Yaoyorozu."

"With the help of Awase from Class B, I attached a tracking device to one of the villains." Yaoyorozu explained to All Might and Tsukauchi. Holding up a device, Yaoyorozu continued, "This device will receive that signal. Please use it for your investigation."

All Might took the device, saying, "Before, Aizawa said you lacked the judgement to make quick decisions. You have grown so much! Thank you, Young Yaoyorozu!"

"With a classmate in danger... it is frustrating to only be able to help this way..." Yaoyorozu admitted.

"That feeling is proof that you are worthy of being a hero." All Might told her.

"Huh?" Yaoyorozu questioned.

"Please leave the rest to us!" All Might reassured.

Back to the present, Iida asked, "Does this mean you're going to have Yaoyorozu make another receiver?"

Kirishima looked down while Todoroki stared at Iida.

"What if it does?" Todoroki asked.

Iida gritted his teeth at the answer.

'Either way, we will need to take responsibility for being negligent in our supervisory duties.'

'I am truly sorry.'

'All right. You'll cause trouble for others! If you understand, then don't do it again!'

Kirishima clenched his fist, tightening his grip on Bakugo.

"Shitty Hair, if you're gonna just suddenly grab me, don't make it hurt." Bakugo told him.

“Sorry...” Kirishima apologized, loosening his grip.

“-leave to the pros! This isn’t the place for us to act, you idiots!” Iida yelled at them.

“We know that! But, I couldn’t do anything! After I heard my friend was being targeted! I couldn’t do anything! I didn’t do anything! If I don’t do anything now, I won’t be a hero or a man anymore!” Kirishima yelled back.

“Kirishima, we’re in a hospital. Calm down. It’s fine to feel strongly about things, but this time...” Kaminari held his finger up to his mouth.

“Iida is correct.” Asui agreed.

“Iida, all of you, you’re all correct. I know that.” Kirishima shook where he stood before turning to Midoriya, exclaiming, “But! Hey, Midoriya, your hand can still reach! We can go save him!”

Everyone stared at Midoriya, waiting for his reply.

Ending plays.

“It’s doing us dirty like that...” Hagakure squeezed her pillow.

“I’d already guess Midoriya wanted to save Bakugo.” Jiro said.

“Yeah...” Kirishima nodded.

“But seriously, why is the ending so chill after intense moments like this?” Kaminari asked.

“At least the opening fits...” Sero added.

“I want it as my ringtone...!” Kaminari shook his fist.

Bakugo gritted his teeth. ‘If only I’d be stronger, maybe...’

Chapter End Notes

*“Faces from Shigaraki’s kill list! That little beat-up boy and you!” Twice exclaimed at Todoroki.

“They wanted me dead, huh?” Todoroki observed.

“It’s a good thing they didn’t, huh?” Midoriya sighed.

“Yeah, unfortunate indeed.” Todoroki shook his head.

“You mean ‘fortunate’... right?” Sero questioned.

“Yup, truly unfortunate...” Todoroki nodded.

“It really is unfortunate.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Okay you depressed pieces of shits!” Midoriya glared at the two of them.

Side note: I'm gonna be posting a new series soon, so if you wanna read about it, look on my page to see what it's about and to see if it interests you!

Side Side note: What's your thoughts on the traitor theories? Do you think there's one...?

From Iida to Midoriya

Same recap plays, then the opening.

“Next, is All Might’s fight against that boss villain, right...?” Uraraka noted.

“All for One...” Midoriya whispered.

“That or rescuing Bakugo.” Asui replied.

“They didn’t rescue me! They were my best escape route!” Bakugo yelled at the two.

“Okay...” Jiro sighed.

Recap of the previous episode.

Title screen ‘From Iida to Midoriya’

“So, in short, you’re planning on getting the receiver from Yao-momo, following it, and going to save Bakugo yourselves?” Ashido summarized, the class still in Midoriya’s hospital room.

“Yeah.” Kirishima nodded.

“Even though the villains said we were targets to be killed, they took Bakugo without killing him. They probably let him live, but that doesn’t mean they won’t kill him eventually. Kirishima and I are going.” Todoroki explained.

Iida gritted his teeth before exclaiming, “Don’t go overboard with your messing around!”

“Wait. Calm down. I understand Kirishima’s frustration at not being able to do anything and Todoroki’s frustration at having him stolen in front of his very eyes. I’m frustrated, too.” Shoji told Iida. Transforming one of his hands into a mouth, adding, “But, this isn’t a situation where we should act on our emotions. Right?”

“L-Let’s leave this to All Might... Aizawa Sensei’s permission to fight at the training camp has been rescinded, too.” Aoyama told them nervously.

“Aoyama’s right. I can’t say much since I was the one who needed saving, though...” Tokoyami agreed.

“But-” Kirishima objected.

“Everyone, we’re all shocked from Bakugo’s kidnapping. But let’s think things through calmly. No matter how just your feelings, if you’re saying you’ll fight again... that you’ll break the rules... Those acts are the same as those of villains.” Asui told them.

Asui gasped before lowering her head, tears forming in her eyes. Uraraka stroked her hair to try and comfort her while Iida, Midoriya, Kirishima, Todoroki and Yaoyorozu glanced down.

“You guys didn’t understand what we were going to do...” Kirishima muttered.

“It was never our intention to fight the villains.” Todoroki continued.

“Our only objective was to save Kacchan.” Midoriya added.

“That’s why Iida and I went. For if we were to get into a fight, Iida and I would stop them and retreat.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“I’m sorry about my words... It’s just...” Asui choked out, holding back tears.

“We should not worry about that right now. This is in the past, and we have moved on from it.” Shoji reassured them.

“-don’t we go? I wanna see how Jiro and Hagakure are doing, too.” Sero told everyone as the doctor opened the door to the room.

“Oh yeah.” Ojio agreed.

Uraraka nodded before saying, “Deku, feel better soon.”

“Thanks, all of you.” Midoriya told them as they left.

Kirishima walked over to Midoriya, whispering, “We talked to Yaoyorozu yesterday. If we go, we go right away. Tonight. Since you were seriously injured, I don’t know if you can move, but we still wanted to invite you because you’re probably the most frustrated out of everyone. We’ll be waiting in front of the hospital tonight.”

Iida hung up the door before walking away.

‘Orthopedic Surgery’

“While you were out, Recovery Girl performed some pretty strong healing on you, so I think you should be able to move them, but they were pretty messed up.” the doctor explained to Midoriya, who glanced at his scarred right arm.

“That’s a lot of scars...” Hagakure observed, Midoriya glancing at the black cloth around his arm.

“-lot of pretty bad injuries recently in a relatively short amount of time, but frankly, this time doesn’t even come close to those.” the doctor finished.

“By ‘doesn’t come close’ you mean...” Midoriya wondered out loud.

“You used 1,000,000%, I’m sure that’s what he meant by ‘doesn’t come close’!” Kaminari told Midoriya.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“-your chart up until now, and all the times before this, your bones broke like a firecracker exploding from the inside. But this time was especially bad. Usually, a person’s body has limiters to keep it from using more than 80% of its power. But when someone faces a crisis situation, it’s possible for those limiters to come off, allowing them to use 100% of their power. It’s called ‘hysterical strength’, like when a mom lifts a car off her child. But we have those limiters because our bodies can’t take that strain.” the doctor continued.

“Or in Midoriya’s case, 1,000,000% of his power.” Ashido pointed out.

“Young Midoriya didn’t actually use 1,000,000% of his power.” All Might corrected.

“Huh?!” the class turned to All Might.

“I’ll explain later.” All Might promised.

The doctor showed Midoriya an x-ray of his bones.

“It’s bad enough for your bones and muscles to get battered, but it’s worse for your ligaments. Ligaments protect the joints and they are deteriorating badly. In other words, if you keep getting injured in the same way two or three more times or so, I think you’ll have to live without being able to use your arms.” the doctor explained.

“Wh-What?! No!” the class exclaimed.

“But, since this moment, Midoriya hasn’t broken anymore bones, right?” Sero asked.

“No... I haven’t...” Midoriya confirmed, making the class sigh.

“For once, you’re encouraging him not to.” Jiro observed.

“-lot, even if it hurts. We’ll be leaving the rest to U.A., back home so you’ll be discharged from here today.” the doctor finished.

“Th-Thank you very much. I’m sorry I caused you trouble.” Midoriya muttered.

The doctor smiled softly, saying, “Recovery Sensei was fed with you.”

“I’d bet.” Aizawa agreed.

“-gotten many scoldings from her in the past.” the doctor reached into his pocket, pulling out a piece of paper and handed it to Midoriya, adding, “But there was someone who was saved by you, too. Well, healing begins in the mind, so don’t worry too much, and stay positive.”

Midoriya went to the rooftop to read the note from Kota.

“Dear Mr. Midoriya, I’m sorry I punched you in the balls. Thank you for saving me even though you barely know me. Please get better soon so I can thank you in person. Kota.”

Midoriya looked up at the sky, watching a plane fly by.

‘Kota...’

A phone rang, Midoriya answering, “Mom? Yeah, I was discharged. But there’s something I have to do, so I won’t be home until tomorrow or the day after- Yeah... Yeah... I can move now, at least. My body feels kind of sluggish, but it looks like they performed some strong healing on me.”

Midoriya took a bite of one of the apples from the bowl, sitting on his hospital bed.

“I heard that it’s because U.A. wants to keep students close, and also to keep the media away.” Midoriya continued.

Over the phone, his mother asked, “Izuku... do you have to go to U.A.?”

“Did... Did she not want you to go...?” Uraraka asked.

“She... She was worried about my safety here... Seeing how we were attacked by villains countless times... and...” Midoriya answered, rubbing his neck.

“It is any mothers’ instinct to protect their child, like that doctor said.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“A Mr. Tsukauchi from the police.” a woman told Endeavor about a phone call.

“It’s me.” Endeavor answered.

“We would like to request your urgent assistance, Endeavor.” Tsukauchi explained.

At Best Jeanist’s agency, Best Jeanist announced to his sidekicks, “I have received an emergency summons and must leave this place for a while. Even if I am not here, I want you to keep being strong in both mind and body like a pair of tight jeans and continue to keep the streets safe while I’m gone.”

“Sure, Best Jeanist!”

“Jeans, jeans, jeans. That’s all he talks about...” Bakugo scuffed.

Different heroes began getting introduced and called to help in Tsukauchi’s request:

‘No. 5 Hero- Edgeshot’

‘No. 10 Hero- Gang Orca’

‘Gran Torino’

'Wild, Wild Pussycats- Tiger'

'Kamui Woods'

'Mt. Lady'

Todoroki and Kirishima stood outside of the hospital at night.

"You want me to make a receiver?" Yaoyorozu questioned when Kirishima and Todoroki asked her in her hospital room.

"Yeah, please!" Kirishima nodded.

"You already know why we want it, right?" Todoroki questioned.

"Please let me think about it..." Yaoyorozu glanced at her bed sheets.

"I wonder what Yaoyorozu decided." Kirishima finally spoke.

"Well, no matter how restless we are, it's up to her." Todoroki reminded him.

The doors to the hospital opened, Kirishima gaping, "She's here!"

Yaoyorozu walked toward them, looking to her right while Kirishima and Todoroki gasped.

"Midoriya..." Todoroki whispered.

"Knew it..." Jiro whispered.

Yaoyorozu and Midoriya stopped in front of Todoroki and Kirishima, who asked, "Yaoyorozu... What's your answer?"

Yaoyorozu bit her lip before saying, "I-"

"Wait!"

The four of them turned around, Iida the one who called as he stood before them.

"Iida?" Kirishima questioned.

"Iida..." Midoriya uttered.

"Why... Why did it have to be you guys of all people?! The ones who stopped me when I acted recklessly for personal reasons... You two, who received amnesty with me... Why are you trying to make the same mistake I did?! It's too much!" Iida asked.

"What are you talking about?" Kirishima started walking to Iida before Todoroki placed his hand on his shoulder, stopping Kirishima.

Kirishima tightened his grip a little around Bakugo. 'I understand now... Iida...'

'Shitty Hair, you're hand's starting to leave a sweaty imprint.' Bakugo frowned.

"We are still minors. U.A. is in a bad enough position as it is. Who will take responsibility for your actions? Do you understand?!" Iida demanded.

"Iida, it's not like that. We don't think it's okay to break the rules either-" Midoriya explained, walking over to Iida before he raised his fist, punching Midoriya across the face as the others stared in shock.

"What the hell was that?!" Jiro exclaimed to Iida.

"I apologize... Midoriya..." Iida clenched his fist.

"No, Iida... I'm sorry..." Midoriya told him.

"-the class representative! I'm worried about my classmates! Not just Bakugo! When I saw your injuries, I also saw my brother in his sickbed! What if your bodies end up irreparable, like my brother's, because of your recklessness? Are you saying that you don't care about my worries?" Iida shouted at them before grabbing Midoriya by the shoulders, choking out, "Are you saying that you don't care about how I feel...?"

"Iida..." Midoriya whispered.

"Iida." Todoroki said, making Iida look up at Todoroki as he explained, "We don't expect to face them head-on and win either. We'll extricate him without fighting."

"In other words, covert action! That's the way we students can fight while toeing the line of the rules!" Kirishima added.

"I trust Todoroki. But so that I can stop then if anything happens, I plan to accompany them, as well." Yaoyorozu explained.

"Yaoyorozu!" Iida gaped.

"Yaoyorozu!" Kirishima said, relieved.

"I don't know myself, either, but after hearing that I could still reach, I couldn't just sit still... I can't help thinking that I want to save him." Midoriya told Iida.

'Top heroes have stories about them from their school days. Most of their stories have one thing in common: Their bodies moved before they had a chance to think.'

"We can't come to an agreement, huh?" Iida sighed before saying, "Then, take me with you, too!"

The four of them gasped until Midoriya narrated, "Do you remember after the USJ attack, when I said there was a major incident coming later?"

"I thought that was about the hero killer..." Mineta questioned.

“That wasn’t major compared to this...” Shoji told him.

“I remember watching this fight from my computer...” Tokoyami muttered.

“Man, that fight was awesome!” Kirishima let go of Bakugo.

“-us begin our strategy meeting.” Tsukauchi told the pro heroes before him (Mt. Lady, Kamui Woods, Gang Orca, Tiger, Endeavor, Best Jeanist, Edgeshot and All Might).

In the League’s lair, Shigaraki hummed, “I’ll ask you one more time, aspiring hero, Katsuki Bakugo... Will you join me?”

“If you’re gonna talk in your sleep, you should just go to sleep and die.” Bakugo grinned while Shigaraki narrowed his eyes.

“That major incident is about to begin.” Midoriya narrated.

Information on Yaoyorozu appears.

“They... They wanted you to join them...?!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Like I would!” Bakugo yelled at Mineta.

“Hey, Kirishima, it’s your turn!” Sero shouted, pointing at the TV, showing information on Kirishima.

“That’s cool.” Kirishima replied.

Todoroki, Kirishima, Yaoyorozu, Iida and Midoriya walked away from the hospital.

“Midoriya.” Iida called. Midoriya turned around to face Iida as he said, “I apologize for getting violent with you. I’m sorry.”

“Seriously, Iida. Your reason for joining the group is not very persuasive.” Yaoyorozu told him.

“It’s fine! I’m okay!” Midoriya jumped.

“I am accompanying you because I am not convinced you will behave yourselves. If I get even a whiff of combat, then I will make you return immediately. In other words, you will be under my surveillance.” Iida explained. Pointing at Midoriya, Iida exclaimed, “That’s right, I will be a ‘watchman’!”

“Watchman Iida...” Todoroki whispered.

““Watchman Iida’! I love it!” Ashido smiled.

“Also Midoriya looks so small!” Sero chuckled along with Kaminari.

“-job for the pros. Looking at it objectively, there is no need for you all to do anything.” Yaoyorozu explained to them, about Bakugo being a job for the pros. Pulling out the receiver, Yaoyorozu added, “However, it is a compromise plan because I know very well how you feel. Do not forget that.”

“Yeah.” Todoroki replied.

“I know.” Kirishima nodded.

‘A rescue without combat... It is not realistic.’ Yaoyorozu thought.

“We did it, though.” Todoroki pointed out.

“The villains tried going after us if it wasn’t for the pro heroes.” Midoriya reminded.

“That is true.” Iida nodded.

‘-able to think about this objectively. But once they see the situation first-hand and see how hard it’ll be, they should realize how unrealistic their idea is...’ Yaoyorozu thought as the five of them walked. They went onto a bullet train, following the coordinates.

“The coordinates on the receiver indicate Camino Ward, Yokohama City in Kanagawa Prefecture. Since we’re leaving Nagano, it will take about two hours. We should arrive around ten o’clock.” Yaoyorozu explained as they sat on the train.

“Um, did you tell everyone that we would leave tonight?” Midoriya asked.

“Yeah. They tried even harder to stop us when we told them, though.” Todoroki answered.

“After that, Uraraka said something pretty harsh, too.” Kirishima added.

“I think Bakugo will feel humiliated that he had to be saved by everyone...” Uraraka confessed to everyone before they left the hospital.

“...she said.” Kirishima told Midoriya.

“I... I didn’t think it sounded harsh...” Uraraka clenched her fist.

“No, it’s fine Uraraka. You were just saying what you thought.” Kirishima reassured her.

“I just want to make sure, you know that what we’re doing is selfish and that no one wants us to do it, right? You can still turn back if you want to.” Todoroki reminded them.

“If I were hesitating, then I wouldn’t’ve said I’d do it in the first place! He’s not someone who’d let the villains do whatever they want with him.” Kirishima remarked.

“What about you, Midoriya?” Todoroki asked.

“I...” Midoriya muttered.

‘Meddling when you don’t need to is the essence of a hero.’

“You really needed to think it through, Deku?” Bakugo questioned.

“Not really, I just needed to let Todoroki’s words sink in...” Midoriya told him.

‘-All Might chose me...’ Midoriya thought before nodding, saying, “...I cannot turn back.”

The four of them glanced at Midoriya until Todoroki said, “I see... All right.”

Arriving at Camino Ward, the five of them walked around, Midoriya staring in awe.

“So this is Camino Ward?” Midoriya gaped.

“There are a lot of people.” Todoroki observed.

“So those guys are hiding somewhere in this city?” Kirishima asked before shouting, “Okay, where are they, Yaoyorozu?!”

“Wait a minute!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed. When she got their attention, Yaoyorozu explained, “From here on out, we must be very, very careful. The villains know what we look like, remember? We must also consider that we may be attacked at any moment.”

“Got it!” Midoriya nodded, covering his face with his arms, whispering, “Gotta be covert!”

“That’s adorable!” Hagakure gushed, making Midoriya’s face red with embarrassment.

“-making you stand out more, Midoriya.” Todoroki told him.

“But at this rate, we won’t be able to scout very easily.” Iida agreed with Yaoyorozu.

“Then what are we supposed to do?” Kirishima asked, rubbing his neck.

“I have a suggestion.” Yaoyorozu said, pointing behind her at a store.

“Oh, it’s disguises time!” Kirishima bounced.

A curtain slid open, Midoriya wearing blue jeans, a blue jacket with a light purple shirt under it, a gold chain and sunglasses on, with his hair pulled back and a fake goatee.

“Hey, you!” Midoriya went into character.

The class bursted out laughing, Sero exclaiming, “I’m surprised he didn’t dress like All Might!”

Todoroki dressed into dress pants, a dark blue vest over a lavender buttoned-up shirt with a gold chain and a black wig over his hair, covering his scar.

“I see. Disguises, huh?” Todoroki commented.

“Todoroki looks nice!” Ashido stared.

Yaoyorozu had on a long pink dress, her hair tied back in a high wavy ponytail with a gold necklace and sunglasses.

“That’s right.” Yaoyorozu told Todoroki.

“You look so pretty!” Hagakure shook Yaoyorozu.

Iida wore black pants, a white shirt with a bowtie, suspenders over the shirt with his hair smoothed over his head and a fake mustache.

“What are these clothes?” Iida questioned, messing with the bowtie.

“Now that’s the stereotype.” Asui told Uraraka.

Kirishima wore velvet pants and a velvet jacket over a white shirt, with his hair down and fake horns on his head.

“I’ll tell ya later.” Kirishima answered Iida’s question.

“What the hell?” Bakugo smirked.

The five of them walked out of the store, Midoriya repeatedly yelling, “Hey, you!”

“That’s all wrong! You’ve gotta push your jaw out more!” Kirishima instructed.

“Hey!” Midoriya shouted.

“That’s it!” Kirishima approved.

The class bursted into more laughter while Midoriya covered his already red face.

“There’s a lady with a huge rack over there!” Iida announced.

“Okay!” Kirishima gave Iida a thumbs up.

“Kids would stand out in the shopping district at night, right?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“Yaoyorozu, wouldn’t it have been free if you used Creation to make all this?” Todoroki asked.

“Th-Th-That’s against the rules! If I make anything I want with my quirk, then circulation of money and... That’s right, as a citizen of this nation, I must increase the flow of money in the economy!” Yaoyorozu protested.

“I see.” Todoroki replied.

‘This innocent girl just wanted to go inside Donki, huh?’ Kirishima thought.

“Was it that obvious...?” Yaoyorozu muttered, embarrassed.

“Sorry, I didn’t know my thoughts would show up on screen.” Kirishima apologized.

“-watch a clip from U.A. High School’s apology press conference that just occurred.” a reporter spoke from a TV as it showed Nezu, Aizawa and Vlad on screen.

“That was exhausting...” Aizawa sighed.

“At least it made a good cover for what we were planning to do.” All Might elbowed Aizawa.

“-apologize for the incident that allowed harm to come to 27 first years of the hero course because of our unpreparedness. We apologize for causing unease in society due to our negligence in properly defending ourselves as a place of learning. We are truly sorry.” Aizawa apologized as he, Nezu and Vlad bowed on screen.

“Aizawa Sensei, who hates being on TV, is...” Kirishima uttered as they watched while the clip continued.

“I’m from Yomiuri TV. Since the beginning of the year, U.A. High School students have had four encounters with villains. This time, there were even students injured. How did you explain to their families, and what are some specific countermeasures you are taking?” a reporter asked the three.

‘From the sports festival, they should know what U.A.’s basic position is. Is he still going to make them say it?’ Midoriya thought as he watched. He clenched his fist, whispering, “Treating them like the bad guys...?”

“We will increase policing in the surrounding area and review the security within the school,

ensuring the students' safety with a strong position. That is what we told them." Nezu answered.

"Huh? What are these guys saying?" someone from the crowd watching asked.

"They're not being protected at all." the person next to them remarked.

People started whispering among themselves about U.A.'s current stage, making Yaoyorozu, Todoroki, Kirishima, Midoriya and Iida uncomfortable.

'That's disappointing, U.A. Results are everything. The atmosphere was stagnating, being pulled in a bad direction.' Midoriya thought.

The TV in the League's lair shut off.

"That's so strange... What are heroes being criticized? The way they were dealing with things was just a little off the mark. Is it because it's their job to protect? Everyone makes a mistake or two. Are they supposed to be perfect? Modern-day heroes are so uptight. Don't you think, Bakugo?" Shigaraki hummed.

"Once heroes receive compensation to protect people, they aren't heroes anymore. That is Stain's teaching." Spinner added.

"The strange system of transforming people's lives into money or glory... The society that sticks tight to those rules... The citizens who blame the losers rather than encourage them... Our fight is to question: What is a hero? What is justice? Is that society truly just? We'll have everyone thinking about it. We're planning on winning. You like winning, too, right?" Shigaraki asked Bakugo.

"Not with a bunch of shitty losers like you..." Bakugo gritted his teeth.

"-his restraints." Shigaraki ordered Dabi to release Bakugo.

"Huh? This guy's gonna fight, you know." Dabi questioned.

"It's fine. We need to treat him like an equal, since we're scouting him." Shigaraki told him, adding, "Besides, you can tell if you'll win or not if you fight in this situation, right, U.A. student?"

Dabi looked at Bakugo before glancing at Twice, saying, "Twice, you do it."

"Smart choice." Bakugo grinned.

"No way." Twice shook his head.

"Do it." Dabi narrowed his eyes.

"Man..." Twice groaned, walking over to Bakugo.

"I do apologize for using such forceful methods. But please understand that we are not just a mob

trying to commit crimes. We didn't kidnap you by accident." Mr. Compress explained while Twice started loosening Bakugo's restraints.

Shigaraki got up from his seat, adding, "Even though our situations differ, everyone here has been restricted and suffered..."

Dabi, Shigaraki hummed, "...because of people..."

Toga. "...rules..."

Spinner. "...and heroes..."

"I'm sure you also-" Shigaraki continued while Bakugo rubbed his wrist before punching Twice in the face, then blasting Shigaraki.

"Yeah, Bakugo!" the class cheered, Kirishima resting his elbow on Bakugo's shoulder.

"Shove off, Shitty Hair..." Bakugo shook off Kirishima's arm.

"Shigaraki!" Twice exclaimed as the hand on Shigaraki's face fell off.

"I listened quietly to your endless talking... Idiots can't get to the point, so they're always talking for a long time. Basically, you mean 'We wanna harass people, so please join us', right? Don't bother." Bakugo spat.

'Look! Did you see that just now? All Might really is cool, isn't he? No matter how much trouble he's in, he always wins in the end!'

"I want to win like All Might. No matter what anyone says, that will never change!" Bakugo grinned, making the other villains go on their guard while Shigaraki stared at the hand.

"Father..." Shigaraki whispered.

Ending plays.

"Tell them, Kacchan!" Kaminari cheered.

"But, what did Shigaraki just call that hand...?" Ashido cringed.

"What the hell does 'Father' mean...?" Jiro asked.

"Can we talk about those disguises again, though? I loved Yao-momo's!" Hagakure gushed.

"Todoroki's wig though!" Ashido agreed.

"It was to cover my scar." Todoroki told her.

"But Midoriya going into character! I can't stop laughing!" Sero exclaimed.

"Do you guys still have the outfits?" Asui asked them.

“No...” Midoriya, Todoroki, Kirishima, Yaoyorozu and Iida answered.

“Ah! I wanted to see you wear it again!” Kaminari whined.

“No way!” Iida and Midoriya shook their heads.

‘I still kept the dress at least...’ Yaoyorozu scratched her cheek.

All for One

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap plays.

Opening starts.

“Who’s ready for All Might’s epic fight!” Kaminari shouted.

“More like his last...” Mineta muttered sadly.

“That’s why it’s epic!” Kaminari said positively.

“You think it’ll be different since we know All Might’s condition during the fight?” Jiro asked.

“Oh hell yeah!” Sero answered.

The broadcast of Nezu, Aizawa and Vlad’s interview, a reporter remarked, “You spoke about the students’ safety, Eraser Head. During the incident, it appears you urged them to fight.”

“I’m sorry, Aizawa Sensei!” Midoriya exclaimed, turning to look at Aizawa.

“What’s happened has happened, so there should be no apologies.” Aizawa replied.

“R-Right...” Midoriya nodded.

“-we were unable to fully grasp the situation, it had to be done in order to avoid the worst possible outcome.” Aizawa answered.

“What do you mean by ‘worst possible outcome’? You don’t call 26 victims and one abducted the worst possible outcome?” the reporter pressed.

“The ‘worst possible outcome’ I assumed in that situation was that the students would be at their wits’ end and be killed.” Aizawa corrected.

“That Dabi villain did have that Nomu to kill, if I remember correctly...” Ojiro shivered.

“And it almost got Yao-momo!” Hagakure and Ashido shrieked, hugging Yaoyorozu.

“And Awase.” Yaoyorozu added.

“-determined that it was a sleeping gas from one of the enemies’ quirks. Thanks to the quick response of Ms. Kendo and Mr. Tetsutetsu, there were so serious injuries from the attack.” Nezu added to Aizawa’s statement.

“I remember Tetsutetsu coming up to me, gushing about how the principal mentioned him.” Kirishima chuckled.

“And then Monoma laughed about how none of us were talked about.” Jiro groaned.

“-serious psychological trauma.” Nezu explained about how the students seemed to be doing fine mentally from the incident.

“Are you saying that it was a bright spot in this tragedy?” the reporter questioned.

“We believe that the worst outcome is one that would have infringed on the future.” Nezu answered.

“Can you say the same thing for the kidnapped Bakugo?” the reporter narrowed his eyes.

This made Aizawa flinch a little until the reporter continued.

“He enrolled at U.A. High with excellent marks and won the sports festival. In addition, during the incident of the sludge villain in middle school, he resisted the powerful villain alone, so he has a history of showing how tough and heroic he can be. On the other hand, the violence he showed in the finals and his attitude at the award ceremony show that he is not always very stable mentally. What if the villains kidnapped him because they had an eye on that? Kidnapping him with deceitful words, and dyeing him with the path of evil? What evidence do you have for saying that he has a future?”

“I wanted to tell him off for saying something like that about my student!” Aizawa gritted his teeth.

‘-trying to stress us out and catch us saying something inappropriate.’ Vlad thought until he saw Aizawa get up from his chair, looking really pissed, pleading, ‘Don’t fall for it... He’s probably doing this knowing that you hate the media, Eraser!’

The reporter raised an eyebrow at Aizawa while Vlad started sweating.

‘No, don’t let them trick you!’ Vlad silently pleaded before Aizawa bowed down.

‘He looked so pissed...!’ the class thought, a little scared now.

“As an educator, I take full responsibility for Katsuki Bakugo’s violent behavior. However, his actions at the sports festival originate in what he considers ‘ideal strength’.” Aizawa explained.

“And because goddamn Half n’ Half wouldn’t use his damn left side!” Bakugo shouted.

“Bakugo... You know why Todoroki didn’t use it...” Kirishima elbowed him.

“I don’t care if he’s got daddy issues or whatever shit. Just use your damn left!” Bakugo yelled.

“I well...” Todoroki glanced at Bakugo.

“-thought they had an opening, then I believe they are being short-sighted.” Aizawa answered the reporters many questions.

“Tell them, Aizawa.” All Might held a thumbs up.

“-not evidence, though. This isn’t a question of how you feel- I’m asking whether or not you have a concrete plan in place.” the reporter remarked.

“We are not just standing around idly. We are currently investigating along with the police. We will definitely get our student back.” Nezu explained as it showed the League’s lair with the TV on, playing the interview.

“Ha. You said it, U.A. and Aizawa Sensei! That’s how it is, you damn scum of a league!” Bakugo declared at the villains, smirking as he thought, ‘They went through all that trouble to mount a huge attack, and all they got was me. They even told me what they wanted. To them, I’m an important person that they can use. Since they’re trying to turn me to their side, they won’t kill me seriously. Before they change their minds, I’ll take down two or three of them and escape!’

“At least he didn’t think to try and take them all down...” Jiro muttered.

“-know exactly what your position is, huh? What a smart boy!” Magne questioned.

“He, he’s an idiot.” Dabi grumbled.

Toga clapped her hands together. “I’ll stick you.”

“What the hell does that mean?” Kaminari winced.

“Did she find herself another boy she’s interested in?” Jiro cringed.

“All yours!” Mineta held a thumbs up to Bakugo.

“Shut it, scum!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“-winning him over... He’s done it now.” Mr. Compress told Bakugo about pretending they won him over.

“I won’t do something I don’t want to even if I’m only faking it. And I don’t wanna be in an annoying place like this for very long.” Bakugo told them.

Shigaraki stared at the hand on the ground before his hand started twitching, raising it up, uttering, “Father...”

“Don’t, Tomura Shigaraki! Calm down!” Kurogiri exclaimed. Shigaraki turned his eyes on Bakugo, who tensed a little. Kurogiri started getting a portal ready before Shigaraki raised his hand to them, stopping him.

“Don’t touch him, any of you.” Shigaraki ordered. Kurogiri stopped the portal as Shigaraki bent down, picking up the hand carefully, muttering, “This guy...”

Shigaraki placed the hand back onto his face.

“...is a valuable piece.” Shigaraki finished. Talking to Bakugo, Shigaraki explained, “I wish you would’ve listened to me a little... I thought we could come to an understanding...”

‘Heroes and villains are two sides of the same coin.’

“Come to an understanding? No way.” Bakugo smirked.

“Then I have no choice. The heroes said they’re continuing their investigation on us... We don’t have time to take leisurely.” Shigaraki told Bakugo before turning to face the TV, asking, “Master-Lend me your power.”

On the other side of the screen, All for One grinned, humming, “That was a good decision, Tomura Shigaraki.”

Title screen ‘All for One’

“Shit...” Ashido gaped.

‘Camino Ward, Kanagawa Prefecture’

Midoriya, Todoroki, Kirishima, Yaoyorozu and Iida followed the receiver to a back alley.

“This is the spot the receiver is showing.” Yaoyorozu whispered to them.

“So that’s their hideout... It really looks like one!” Kirishima observed.

“I don’t know if it’s their hideout or not, but from what I can see on the receiver, the villain has not left here for the past day.” Yaoyorozu explained, adding, “Also, just because that villain is here does not mean Bakugo is. We are here with very little to go on. Please think about that objectively.”

“We don’t have anyone who excels at sneaking around, like Jiro or Hagakure, with us. If I think it’s even the least bit dangerous, I will stop you immediately. Because I am your friend, I will not hesitate to call the police, either.” Iida added.

“Because that’s definitely what a friend does.” Sero nodded.

“-can we do with what we have...? I’ve gotta think.” Midoriya asked himself before muttering about a plan to save Bakugo.

“Ah, there it is...!” Kaminari smiled.

“It’s been a while since I saw that muttering.” Kirishima commented.

“Yeah, it’s his signature move.” Ashido stated.

“Midoriya’s ultimate move: Continuous Muttering. He mutters to himself about a plan until the enemy just gives up.” Sero explained dramatically, making some of the class chuckle while Midoriya sighed.

‘It’s what I respect about you as a friend... a rival. But I can’t follow any more than this. This time, I will protect you.’ Iida vowed.

Where the heroes for the urgent request were, Endeavor spoke, “Why do I have to clean up after U.A....? I’m a busy man.”

“Busy doing what? Being a terrible father?” Kaminari narrowed his eyes.

“Tell him!” Ashido cheered.

“-went to U.A., too, didn’t you?” Best Jeanist asked Endeavor through a TV screen.

“Right now, we cannot call any heroes away from U.A. Please look at the big picture, Endeavor.” Tsukauchi explained, making Endeavor spit while Tsukauchi explained, “It’s possible that this incident will become the impetus for the destruction of hero society. We must give it our all to make sure we resolve this successfully.”

Through a computer screen, stood other heroes, listening to Tsukauchi.

“In the past, I invited Bakugo to my agency in order to reform his behavior. There are very few men as stubborn as he is. He is probably fighting back right now.” Best Jeanist spoke.

“Not really, but he wants to...” Kirishima said out loud.

“Now even you were able to change him?” Gang Orca questioned Best Jeanist.

“He was inflexible with pride down to the roots of his hair.” Best Jeanist sighed.

“My comrade, Ragdoll, was also taken. I cannot overlook this at a personal level, either.” Tiger reminded them.

“Based on the tracking device set by one of the students, we believe that there are multiple hideouts. From our investigations, we know where the kidnapped victim is located. We’ll send the bulk of our forces there and prioritize getting the victim back. At the same time, we will gain control of the other location we believe in their hideout, cutting off all paths of retreat to arrest all of them at once.” Tsukuuchi explained to the heroes.

“Toshinori...” Gran Torino called, All Might turning to face him, saying, “...if they’re recruiting the likes of me, then-”

“There’s nothing to ‘the likes of you’ about you, Gran Torino. With such big developments, that guy will definitely move.” All Might stopped him.

“All for One...” Gran Torino nodded.

“It’ll be a race against time! Don’t let the villains get away with anything! At the press conference earlier, we had the principal work with us to deceive the villains. I had him feign distress, as if going through a very rough time.” Tsukauchi explained.

Police burst through doors, running into the streets as Tsukauchi continued.

“After hearing those words, the villains won’t think that we will rush in on the very same day! Let us retaliate! Come, it’s time for our counterattack! Let’s overturn this flow of events, heroes!”

The police and selected heroes stood outside of the League’s hideout.

Information on Best Jeanist appears.

“Wait, I thought those information things were for us?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Really? Out of all that, the hype, the music, the speech; that’s all you care about?” Jiro questioned Kaminari.

“Y-Yes...?” Kaminari uttered.

“Apparently, Best Jeanist likes wolves but not jeans.” Sero pointed out.

“-reaction even though we’ve gotten close.” Yaoyorozu whispered, going a few minutes back.

“The lights aren’t on, either. It doesn’t look like anyone’s in there.” Kirishima observed.

“To hide a tree, use the forest...” Todoroki told them.

Tokoyami saw out of the corner of his eye Kaminari turning his head to look at him. Tokoyami glanced back, shaking his head while Kaminari narrowed his eyes before turning back to the TV, making Tokoyami sigh.

"I guess they're hiding as an abandoned warehouse." Todoroki added.

'The weeds under the front door are pretty thick. Is there another way in and out? Has it been camouflaged using someone's quirk? We can't do anything reckless, like enter carelessly. We have to see what's inside somehow-' Midoriya thought until two.

"Hey, what're ya doin', hostess?" a drink guy suddenly showed up, chuckling at Yaoyorozu.

"Come drink wit' us!" another drunk hiccuped.

"Stop it, idiot!" a three slapped the guy over the head.

"Th-There's a lady with a huge rack!" Iida shouted at the guys.

"Hey, you!" Midoriya yelled.

"Funniest shit I've seen!" Sero chuckled into his hand.

"Todoroki's just said I'm out!" Kaminari smiled.

'Light before the darkness...' Tokoyami hummed.

As they got away from the men, Todoroki explained to them, "There aren't many people walking by, but there are some."

"We can't do anything to stand out. What should we do?" Yaoyorozu agreed.

Midoriya looked around before saying, "Let's try going around the back. No matter how little information we have on this place, it's all we've got."

The five of them agreed with Midoriya as they slid into a narrow alleyway.

"This is very narrow... I feel like I will get stuck..." Yaoyorozu commented as they walked through, sliding through the narrow walls.

"We can't move until we know for sure it's safe. No one will see us here..." Midoriya reminded her before gasping, seeing a small window with bars above them, adding, "...and at that height, we should be able to see inside, too!"

"Will we be able to see anything in this darkness?" Todoroki asked, seeing the window.

"I can make a night vision scope-" Yaoyorozu said.

"Wait, Yaoyorozu!" Kirishima told her, pulling out one, explaining, "Actually, I brought one with me..."

“Wow, why?” Midoriya questioned.

“When I thought about what we’d have to do, I thought we’d need it.” Kirishima answered.

“But isn’t that super expensive? I did research on them online, when I was thinking about my costume, but if I remember correctly, they cost around fifty thousand yen...” Midoriya explained.

“Midoriya, it wasn’t about the cost of it, it was about helping us rescue Bakugo...” Kirishima told him.

“R-Right... Sorry...” Midoriya apologized.

“-and Kirishima, you two look through it. Iida and I will carry you on our shoulders.” Todoroki instructed Midoriya and Kirishima.

“It’s really cramped...” Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“Don’t lean forward too much. I want to make sure we can run the second we think it’s dangerous.” Iida warned.

“Iida, can you move back a little?” Kirishima asked. As he made it up to the height of the window, he grabbed onto the top of the wall, uttering, “Oof.”

“Tell us what you see.” Iida told them as Midoriya was hoisted onto Todoroki’s shoulders. When Kirishima was balanced up, Iida asked, “Kirishima, what’s inside?”

Kirishima, Iida, Yaoyorozu, Midoriya and Todoroki tensed up.

Kirishima put the scope over his eyes, looking through the window, muttering, “It’s just dirty... I don’t really see anything...”

As he looked more, Kirishima saw something that made him gap and almost fall off of Iida’s shoulders.

“Hey!” Iida groaned, trying to keep Kirishima balanced.

“Kirishima?!” Midoriya gasped.

“What’s wrong? What can you see, Kirishima?!” Todoroki asked.

“In the back on the left...! Midoriya, look in the back on the left!” Kirishima shakingly handed the scopes to Midoriya.

Midoriya took the scopes, looking inside to see large square-shaped metal buckets of water.

‘No way... Are those... all... Nomu?!’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

"It was just some Nomus, what was it that made ya almost fall, Shitty Hair?" Bakugo asked him.

"It was... a lot... of them..." Kirishima shivered.

"All those Nomus..." Aoyama rubbed his arms.

"That's not funny!" Bakugo exclaimed when Shigaraki called 'Master'.

"Kurogiri, Compress, make him go to sleep again." Shigaraki ordered them.

"I can't believe he's such a bad listener. I'm almost impressed." Mr. Compress sighed before starting to walk over to where Bakugo stood.

"If you want me to listen to you, then get on your knees and die!" Bakugo smirked, thinking, 'I want to blow them up with my max firepower, but that warp bastard's in the way. Think... I need to make an opening somehow and get to the back door...'

A sudden knock on the door sounded behind Bakugo, making him turn back to the door as someone called, "Hello, this is Pizza-La, Camino store."

The villains stared at the door, confused until the wall behind Spinner was punched down by All Might.

"Smash!"

"Yeah, All Might!" the class cheered.

"What the-?!" Spinner exclaimed as he laid on the ground.

"Kurogiri! Gate!" Shigaraki ordered. Kurogiri started making some portal before All Might ducked, Kamui Woods appearing in his place.

"Pre-emptive Binding..." Kamui started, capturing the villains with his tree roots as he finished, "Lacquered Chain Prison!"

"A tree? What the heck?" Dabi groaned as fire started appearing from his body until Gran Torino appeared, kicking Dabi in the face.

"Don't be impatient. It'd be in your best interests to stay put." Gran Torino explained while Dabi fell to the floor, knocked out.

"Just what I'd expect from one of the most competent new heroes around, Kamui Woods! And the veteran faster than the eye can see, Gran Torino!" All Might praised them. Narrowing his eyes at the villains, All Might grinned, "You can't run anymore, League of Villains! Why? Because we are here!"

"All Might complimenting people like a certain successor of his!" Sero smiled.

“-tell me this was pre-arranged?!” Mr. Compress exclaimed about the press conference.

“Tree man! Stop pulling me! Push!” Twice whined.

“No! No...!” Toga complained.

“When one is on the offensive is when one neglects defense most. We’re not the only ones here from the Pizza-La Camino store.” Edgeshot slid into the room with his quirk; Foldabody, and unlocked the door for the police on the other side to get in as Edgeshot continued, “Outside, you’re surrounded by skillful heroes, like Endeavor, and the police.”

“Tsukauchi! Why does that American get to rush in while I’m out here holding the perimeter?” Endeavor demanded Tsukauchi.

“Shut your whiny bitch ass up!” Jiro and Ashido exclaimed.

“Tell him!” Kaminari smirked.

“Stop being so disrespectful about a pro hero!” Iida shouted.

“It’s for reasons, Iida. Reasons...” Kaminari told him.

“I’m sure you were scared... You did good bearing it. I’m sorry. It’s fine now, young man!” All Might turned to Bakugo.

“I-I wasn’t scared! Not even close, damn it!” Bakugo yelled.

“Totally didn’t see that pouty lip there, ah, Bakugo?” Sero grinned.

“I wasn’t scared!” Bakugo shouted at Sero.

“-trouble to prepare this... Why are you coming to me, you last boss?” Shigaraki narrowed his eyes at All Might, cursing, ‘Everyone’s been restrained. We can’t escape from this easily. Damn.’

“It can’t be helped. ‘We’re not the only ones here’. The same goes for us.” Shigaraki told All Might, yelling, “Kurogiri, bring as many as you can over!”

“Nomus, I presume?” All Might questioned.

Where Kirishima, Midoriya, Yaoyorozu, Todoroki and Iida were, Kirishima heard a noise, and whispered to Midoriya, “Hey!”

They both turned to see a truck get lifted into the air, Midoriya gaping, “That’s...!”

Mt. Lady’s foot was pushed into the truck as she lifted it into the air before bringing it back down, smashing the building that made debris and wind almost knock down Midoriya and Kirishima, Iida

and Kirishima holding their ankles.

Back in the League's lair, Shigaraki questioned, "What's the matter, Kurogiri?"

"I'm sorry, Tomura Shigaraki. The Nomus that were supposed to be in a fixed location... are not there...!" Kurogiri explained nervously.

"Huh?" Shigaraki gaped.

"You are still green, Shigaraki!" All Might told him while he walked to Bakugo, placing his hand on Bakugo's shoulder.

"Huh?" Shigaraki narrowed his eyes.

"League of Villains, you underestimated everything too much- The soul of a young man- The diligent investigations of the police- And- Our anger!" All Might told Shigaraki.

"The Nomu hangar is completely under our control." Best Jeanist reported, wrapping Nomus in the string from his clothes while Tiger found Ragdoll, holding her close.

"That's enough with the childish pranks. This is the end. Tomura Shigaraki!" All Might finished.

"Yeah, tell them All Might!" Mineta cheered.

"Scare them shitless!" Sero shouted.

"-acknowledged by Stain...!" Spinner gaped.

"The end, you say? Don't be ridiculous. I've only just begun." Shigaraki spat as he struggled to stand up from the roots while he hummed, "Justice... peace... I'll destroy this garbage heap that you put a lid on with such vague ideas! It was for that purpose that I set All Might apart and started gathering people to my cause... Don't be ridiculous. This is the beginning... Kurogiri!"

Once Shigaraki finished a red line went through Kurogiri, making him faint while Magne screamed.

"No, stop! I couldn't see anything! Wait, did you kill him?" Magne begged.

"I played around with his insides and made him unconscious. He is not dead. Ninpo: Thousand Sheet Piece! This man was always a nuisance. I'll have him sleep." Edgeshot explained as half of his body appeared.

"Didn't I tell you early that it'd be in your best interests to stay put?" Gran Torino reminded them.

Magne, Gran Torino said, "Kenji Hikiishi..."

Mr. Compress. "...Atsuhiro Sako..."

Spinner. "...Shuichi Iguchi..."

Toga. "...Himiko Toga..."

Twice. "...Jin Bubaigawara..."

"With this little information and time, the police officers worked through the night to determine your true identities." Gran Torino explained.

"But, Toga just called herself Toga?" Asui put her finger on her cheek.

"True, but I don't think the heroes knew that." Yaoyorozu told her.

"-you to run." Gran Torino narrowed his eyes, saying there was nowhere to run, adding, "Hey Shigaraki, can I ask you where your boss is?"

Shigaraki widened his eyes.

Footsteps echoed as a man walked to where Younger Shigaraki sat hunched against a wall.

"No one came to save you, huh? It must've been hard, huh, Tenko Shimura?" the man hummed.

"'Tenko'..." Kirishima whispered.

"...'Shimura'." Midoriya muttered.

'Nana...' All Might thought, tears forming in his eyes.

"'Eventually, the heroes will...' Everyone thought that and pretended not to see you, huh? Just who made this world into what it is?" the man questioned, reaching his hand out to Shigaraki, whispering, "You didn't do anything wrong."

Shigaraki glanced up at the man as he soothed, "It's fine. I'm here for you."

"This..."

'This is... unsatisfying... Don't be ridiculous. Don't be ridiculous...' Shigaraki gritted his teeth.

"Where is he right now?" All Might asked again.

"Go away... Disappear..." Shigaraki uttered.

"Shigaraki!" All Might shouted.

"I hate you!" Shigaraki shouted back.

All Might flinched at the words. 'Nana... I'm so sorry...'

As if a signal, two gray blobs appeared next to Shigaraki, Nomus making their way out.

“Nomus?! They came from nowhere! What is this?!” Kamui Woods exclaimed as more blobs appeared with more Nomus.

“Edgeshot, what about Kurogiri?!” Gran Torino yelled.

“He’s still unconscious! He didn’t do it!” Edgeshot replied.

“They just keep coming!” Gran Torino exclaimed.

“Kamui Woods! Do not let them go under any circumstances!” All Might ordered him, taking his eyes off the scene.

“Yes, sir!” Kamui Woods replied as Bakugo spat out the same gray blob.

“What the-?!” Bakugo mustered as it engulfed him while All Might looked back at him.

“Young Bakugo!” All Might exclaimed, reaching to grab him before he disappeared, but he was too late, yelling, “Nooooo!”

Bakugo put a hand over his mouth. ‘That shit was disgusting! Had the taste in my mouth for hours, damn it!’

“Endeavor, we need backup!” Kamui Woods glanced behind his shoulder before gasping, seeing Nomus everywhere, uttering, “What?!”

Police shot at the Nomus, but they just kept coming. Endeavor sent fire at one, exclaiming, “Tsukauchi, expand the evacuation area!”

“There should be two hideouts... That’s what our investigation results said... Jeanist, didn’t you take control over there?” Tsukauchi asked into a walkie talkie. When he didn’t get a reply, Tsukauchi exclaimed, “Jeanist?!”

Gran Torino kicked a Nomu in the back while All Might punched another one away.

“Toshinori, these guys...” Gran Torino said as they stood by each other.

“They shouldn’t have been able to warp... They’re dealing with this too quickly...!” All Might agreed, thinking, ‘Don’t tell me they’re going to use this...?!’

Shigaraki stared at the scene around him, humming, “Master...”

‘2 Minutes Earlier’

“Ouch...” Midoriya groaned as he stood up.

“Wh-What happened?” Iida asked.

As the dust cleared, Yaoyorozu and Kirishima leaned over to look through the window with Iida and Midoriya supporting them.

“Mt. Lady and Gang Orca and even the number four hero, Best Jeanist?” Kirishima observed.

“Tiger Sensei is there, too!” Yaoyorozu added.

“Ugh, are these really alive?” Mt. Lady asked, grossed out before asking Best Jeanist, “Is it really okay for our job to be this easy, Jeanist?”

“It’s that Nomu you put the tracker on...” Jiro glanced at Yaoyorozu to see her expression petrified.

“Don’t think about difficulty and importance together, newcomer.” Best Jeanist answered Mt. Lady before turning to the police, ordering, “Riot squad, get the Maidens ready. They might still be here. Please continue to give it your all.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Ragdoll, answer me!” Tiger exclaimed as Gang Orca ran over to him.

“Is that your teammate? Looks like she’s breathing. I’m glad.” Gang Orca reassured.

“But her condition... What did they do to you, Ragdoll?!” Tiger objected.

“D-Didn’t All for One take her quirk...?” Ojiro asked.

“I believe she said that, yes.” Shoji nodded.

“Now, let us fall back immediately. There’s nothing left for us to do now.” Iida told them.

“Since she said ‘with All Might’ does that mean Kacchan is there, too?” Midoriya questioned.

“If All Might is there, then there’s even more reason to rest easy. Now, hurry!” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“Right.” Todoroki agreed as they started to walk back the way they came. Midoriya suddenly stopped, getting Todoroki’s attention as he too stopped walking. Midoriya glanced back at the warehouse as footsteps echoed.

Yaoyorozu, Iida, Todoroki, Midoriya and Kirishima froze where they were, their eyes wide open.

“Sorry, Tiger. She’s always had a good quirk.” a voice echoed, Tiger and Gang Orca glancing into the darkness of the warehouse as the voice and footsteps continued, “It was the perfect opportunity, so I took it.”

“Are you with the League?” Gang Orca asked.

“A light, someone...” Tiger requested.

“After my body turned into this, I also depleted a lot of what I’d stocked up...” the voice sighed,

continuing to walk toward the heroes.

“Stop! Don’t move!” Gang Orca demanded,

The man stepped into the light, making Best Jeanist bind his clothes together so he couldn’t move.

“Wait, Best Jeanist, what if he was an ordinary citizen?” Mt. Lady gaped.

“Think about the situation. That instant of hesitation could decide the fight. Don’t let the villains do anything!” Best Jeanist explained.

Red energy appeared around the man before a huge explosion went off, sending dust everywhere.

Ending plays.

“W-W-Was that...” Ashido gaped.

“You can’t just do something like that?!” Kaminari and Hagakure exclaimed.

Todoroki, Midoriya, Iida, Kirishima and Yaoyorozu let out a breath they didn’t realize they’d been holding in.

“So, next is All Might’s fight with All for One, right?” Sero asked.

“Yeah...” Mineta nodded.

“Aizawa Sensei said that the next one is the last one.” Sato reminded them.

“Right.” Shoji nodded.

“Something’s playing!” Jiro and Asui announced.

As the dust around the explosion cleared, Midoriya, Todoroki, Iida, Kirishima and Yaoyorozu had their backs against the wall, holding their breath and not making a sound.

“Tomura finally started thinking and making decisions for himself... I wish you wouldn’t have gotten in his way.” the man sighed.

“There was no time to even look back- It was the work of an instant. What happened didn’t even take a second. Even so, that man’s spirit gave us hallucinations of death.” Midoriya narrated as an imagery of the five of them frozen in fear turned to them lying in a pool of blood.

Some of the class gasped at the image while others stared, frozen in fear as well.

‘You may one day have to fight this great evil...’

“Don’t tell me you tried...?!” Kaminari shook Midoriya.

“Oh course not!” Midoriya shouted.

‘What is this...? It’s not true, is it, All Might? Don’t tell me... Then, that’s... That’s... All for One...!’ Midoriya panicked silently.

“Now then, shall we do it?” All for One hummed.

Chapter End Notes

YA'LL, I AM SO SORRY ABOUT YESTERDAY, MY INTERNET WAS OUT IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, SO THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T POST ANYTHING!! SO TODAY, I'MA PRESENT YOU WITH TWO CHAPTERS! YOU HEARD ME?! TWO! (っ °Д °;)っ
One now and one when I normally post which would be..... eight in a half hours!
(BTW, Best Jeanist birthday was yesterday!)

Symbol of Peace

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap.

Opening plays.

“I find comfort in this opening now...” Kaminari sighed.

Recap of the previous episode.

“That shit was disgusting...” Bakugo spat.

“What was that, anyway...?” Kirishima asked Bakugo.

“One of All for One’s quirks or something.” Bakugo scuffed.

Toga spat out the same gray blob that Bakugo did, getting the heros’ attention.

“Oh, no! Everyone’s going to be taken away!” Gran Torino exclaimed as gray blobs surrounded the other villains, Gran Torino trying to catch one of them.

“Damn it! Take me with you, Shigaraki!” All Might shouted, running at Shigaraki as a gray blob swirled around him. All Might reached for Shigaraki only for him to vanish once he reached him.

“I-I’m sorry, everyone!” Kamui Woods gaped as the other villains disappeared with Shigaraki.

“It wasn’t your fault! We were also unable to do anything!” Edgeshot assured him before jumping out of the way of a Nomu, then sending a red string into it, adding, “We thought Kurogiri’s Warp was more like teleportation rather than one that opened a path in space.

More Nomus appeared, jumping for the heroes.

“All Might!” Gran Torino called.

“Oklahoma Smash!” All Might yelled as he shot three Nomus out of the building that were hanging onto him.

“That was an energetic way of breaking things!” a policeman commented.

“I can’t help it! Focus on the villains!” another replied as they shot at the Nomus

“You monsters...”

Endeavor sent flames at the Nomus, spitting, “These guys... Did they come from over there?”

"I can't get a hold of Jeanist and the others! Is it possible that we failed on the Nomu factory side!" Tsukauchi called out.

"What a mess!" Endeavor shouted as he flamed a Nomu.

"Endeavor!"

"Huh?" Endeavor looked up to see All Might, who was coughing into his hand.

"Are you all right?" All Might asked.

"What're you looking at to ask a question like that?" Endeavor questioned.

"Just answer the damn question..." Jiro narrowed her eyes.

"Todoroki kinda does the same thing..." Sero leaned toward Yaoyorozu and Jiro.

"Don't compare him to that!" Jiro slapped him.

"If you're gonna go, then hurry up and go!" Endeavor told All Might as he fired at two Nomus.

"Yeah. I'll leave it to you." All Might wiped his mouth.

Title screen 'Symbol of Peace'

To where the Nomu factory was, the heroes laid, beaten on the ground while the sound of clapping echoed.

"As expected of the number four hero, Best Jeanist. I thought I'd blown everyone away." All for One sighed for Best Jeanist, who had pulled the other heroes away by their clothes prior as All for One praised, "To be able to manipulate everyone's clothes and pull them to the side in an instant- That quick decision-making... and skill... You must have nerves of steel."

Best Jeanist stared at All for One. 'This man...'

'The League likely... no, definitely has a brain behind it. And his strength is comparable to All Might's. Despite that, he's crafty and cautious. If he doesn't feel like his safety is guaranteed, he will not show himself. This time, I'd like to take care of Shigaraki and the others' capture and arrest as quickly as possible.'

"This isn't what I was told... But so what...? A top hero doesn't use that as an excuse for failure-" Best Jeanist declared, his clothing fibers helping him sit up before he sent so clothing fibers at All for One, who floated in the air, sent wind power at Best Jeanist, making a hole in his stomach.

The class winced at the sight of it.

The light in Best Jeanist's eyes faded as he fell back onto the ground.

"I see... This is strength from a huge amount of practice and practical experience. I don't need yours... It's a quirk that doesn't go with Tomura's disposition." All for One shook his hand.

'What's with this guy?' Iida widened his eyes as he, Yaoyorozu, Midoriya, Todoroki, Kirishima stood frozen against the wall.

'What just happened?' Todoroki wondered.

'He erased them all in an instant!' Kirishima gaped.

'We must run...! I know this, but...' Yaoyorozu pleaded.

'I'm so scared, my body...' Iida shivered.

'...my body... won't move... What... in the world... was that...?!' Midoriya held his breath.

Someone gaped for air, coughing, "Damn it... the hell...?!"

Bakugo stood before All for One, the five hiding behind the wall, realizing, 'Kacchan! Bakugo!'"

"Sorry, Bakugo." All for One soothed.

"Huh?!" Bakugo stared up at All for One before the other villains started appearing. Spinner laid on the floor, sticking out his tongue in disgust.

"What the-?" Toga covered her mouth.

"Something stinks!" Twice remarked before beaming, "Smells good!"

"Master..." Shigaraki stared.

"You failed again, huh, Tomura? But do not be discouraged. Just try again. I have brought your associates back as well. Even this child. Because you judged that he was an important piece." All for One soothed, walking over to Shigaraki. He reached out his hand to Shigaraki, saying, "Do it over as many times as you need to. That is why I am here. It's all for you."

Bakugo gulped as he watched them.

Midoriya squeezed his eyes shut. 'Remember! Why did you come here? It's because your body wouldn't move back then, so you couldn't save him, right? To say you can't move because you're scared... He's right in front of you, you know.'

Gritting his teeth, Midoriya glanced at the villains through a crack in the wall, continuing his thinking process.

'He shouldn't have noticed us yet. If he had, he wouldn't have spoken so freely. There are six or seven meters between us and Kacchan, huh? With Full Cowl, I can get there in less than a second. After that, can I get away? Where would I go? Everyone else will be in danger. How can I... I need a plan... so everyone...'

Midoriya clenched his fist tightly.

'Anyway, I need to move!'

Iida glanced at Midoriya.

'If I can't move here... then it's all-' Midoriya was about to take a step before Iida grabbed him and Todoroki, stopping Midoriya while Yaoyorozu held onto Kirishima.

"I-I know this is a serious moment, but Todoroki's face...!" Ashido choked out.

"He looks so offended!" Sero agreed.

"Yaoyorozu and I were aware that if one of them moved, the others would follow." Iida explained.

"I'll admit, you're not wrong..." Kirishima nodded.

'-get away from here!' Yaoyorozu and Iida thought together.

"You're here, after all, aren't you...?" All for One hummed making Iida widen his eyes.

The class froze in fear of what would happen.

All Might flew down, punching All for One, who held his fists back.

"I'll have you return everything, All for One!" All Might declared.

"Will you kill me again, All Might?" All for One teased.

Information on All Might appears.

"I was so worried!" Uraraka sighed.

"Ribbit..." Asui nodded.

"You two don't've to worry!" Kirishima smiled at them.

All Might tried pushing All for One down until debris flew up, blowing away Bakugo and the villains. Yaoyorozu, Kirishima, Iida, Todoroki and Midoriya covered their faces and stood their ground.

"E-Even All Might...!" Midoriya uttered.

"Midoriya! You'll blow your cover!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"With the fight going on, it's fine." Kirishima reassured.

“-little more than five kilometers from the bar to here. It was easily thirty seconds after I sent the Nomus before you arrived. You’ve gotten weaker, All Might.” All for One teased.

“What about you? What’s with that industrial mask you’ve got on? Aren’t you overexerting yourself?” All Might demanded.

‘He held All Might back with his bare hands! This guy’s the villains’ boss!’ Bakugo declared as he watched All for One and All Might.

“I won’t make the same mistake as I did six years ago, All for One! I will take Young Bakugo back! And this time, I will throw you in prison for sure! And all the League of Villains you control with you!” All Might declared, jumping for All for One.

“There’s so much to do. It’ll be tough... for both is us.” All for One sighed, his arm glowing with the same red energy from before before raising it up, stopping All Might with wind, then blowing him away, into a building while others around him fell.

“Air Cannon plus Springlike Limbs, Kinetic Booster times four, Strength Enhancer times three. This combination is fun.” All for One told himself.

“Wh-What does he mean ‘fun’...?!” Mineta panicked.

“Come on, All Might!” Kaminari cheered.

The dust cleared around Bakugo before he gaped, yelling, “All Might!”

“Even without your worry, he won’t die from something like that. So run away from here, Tomura, and take that child with you.” All for One instructed Shigaraki as his fingers turned to black and red, shooting it out into Kurogiri, ordering, “Kurogiri, get everyone away from here.”

“Hey, wait! He was defeated and is now unconscious! I’m not sure what’s going on, but if you can use Warp, then you should get us away!” Magne exclaimed.

“I just got mine, Magne.” All for One explained.

“He... He just got it...!” Jiro gaped.

“As in...” Hagakure shivered.

“He just stole it...!” Sato gulped.

“-transport short distances, unlike his coordinate transport, I can only bring people to me or away from me, and I can only send them away to someone I am very familiar with. So I’ll have Kurogiri do it.” All for One continued as a giant portal was made above Kurogiri, the black and red charges receding back, adding, “Forcible Quirk Activation! Now, go!”

“What about you...?” Shigaraki turned to All for One. A loud boom sound made Shigaraki look in its direction, All Might jumped out of the debris, heading for One for All, who floated up.

“Think constantly, Tomura. You still have much more room to grow!” All for One told Shigaraki.

“I won’t let you get away!” All Might yelled, slamming his fist into All for One’s arm while Shigaraki watched.

“Master...” Shigaraki hummed, watching them.

“Let’s go, Shigaraki! While that pipe mask is holding All Might back!” Mr. Compress told him, making Dabi into a marble, then looking at Bakugo as he added, “Get your piece!”

The villains turned to Bakugo, who grinned, “What a pain...!”

All Might noticed this and left All for One for Bakugo.

“Young Bakugo!” All Might yelled out before All for One sent his black and red charges out at him, stopping All Might from reaching Bakugo.

Midoriya glanced around the wall, watching the scene, thinking, ‘All Might! All for One’s in the way, so he can’t reach Kacchan! The League is trying to escape in that opening with Kacchan!’

Twice tried to capture Bakugo with the white string from his wrist while Bakugo moved out of the way with an explosion only to get in Toga’s way, who tried cutting him with a knife.

‘Kacchan’s also surrounded and can’t run himself!’

Bakugo exploded Toga out of the way, thinking, ‘These guy’s are in crisis mode, too! Unlike earlier, they’ll drag me with them even if it’s by force. Six against one...’

Mr. Compress reached out for Bakugo, who exploded himself up, out of reach.

‘Anyway, I can’t let that damn mask lay a finger on me!’ Bakugo told himself.

“I’m going now!” All Might yelled before All for One’s black and red charges went into All Might’s back.

“All Might!” Mineta exclaimed.

“I won’t let you. That’s why I’m here!” All for One objected, pulling All Might back, sending him flying into another building.

‘All Might and Kacchan are in such trouble...’ Midoriya gritted his teeth, watching.

“So were you five...” Aizawa noted.

“R-Right!” Midoriya sweated.

‘For uncertified individuals to cause injury with their quirks without specific information from their guardians or supervisors is a clear violation of the rules.’

“So, when Aizawa Sensei gave us permission to use our quirks for self-defense, it was fine, right?” Uraraka asked.

“Where are you going with this, Ochaco?” Asui questioned.

“Then, that reporter had no reason to ask Aizawa Sensei about his word to fight, since it followed the rules.” Uraraka explained.

“You have a point.” Sero agreed.

‘Kind of, but those aren’t the way of the media...’ Aizawa listened.

‘-acts are the same as those of villains.’

‘Why did it have to be you guys of all people?! Why are you trying to make the same mistake I did?!’

‘We are... We are not allowed to fight! At least... where is there an opening? Just an instant is enough! Is there any way we can save Kacchan? If we can save Kacchan, then All Might can use his power to the fullest! Where? Where is the route...? Where? No. This won’t work. There has to be one...’ Midoriya thought as different plans came to mind before gasping, *‘An opening!’*

“Iida, everyone!” Midoriya whispered to them.

“You can’t, Midoriya!” Iida objected.

“No, there’s a way! A way that won’t involve fighting that will let us leave this place, but still save Kacchan!” Midoriya explained, making Iida let go of him and Todoroki.

“Let’s hear it.” Todoroki nodded.

“But this place also depends on Kacchan...” Midoriya admitted.

‘Don’t come... Deku...!’

‘I think Bakugo will feel humiliated that he had to be saved by everyone...’

“I don’t think my plan will succeed if I do it.” Midoriya told them. Looking at Kirishima, Midoriya added, *“That’s why, Kirishima, you’re the key to increasing the success rate!”*

“Give us more details, Midoriya.” Todoroki told him.

“Right. This is my plan.” Midoriya nodded.

All for One caught All Might’s punch.

“Wait, what’s the plan?!” Kaminari and Sero exclaimed.

“It will probably show it if we watch...” Yaoyorozu told them.

“-saving your strength? To keep the boy from getting caught up in this?” All for One asked, making All Might jump back as he added, “It’s rough, isn’t it? To be these creatures called ‘heroes’.”

‘Young Bakugo...!’ All Might gritted his teeth.

Bakugo blasted himself into the air, watching All Might and All for One.

‘It’s hard for All Might to fight because I’m here! Damn it!’ Bakugo glanced at All Might and All for One.

“That’s your plan?” Iida gaped.

“Kacchan should also realize the situation All Might is in.” Midoriya added.

“Yeah.” Todoroki agreed.

“Kacchan’s on guard against the enemy, fighting from a distance. We need to do this at a time when Kacchan is a certain distance away from the enemy.” Midoriya explained a little more.

“Iida...” Yaoyorozu uttered as Iida rubbed his chin.

“It’s a gamble, but considering the situation, there isn’t much risk to us. More importantly, if we succeed, it’ll change the tide of the fight for the better.” Iida summarized, thinking for a moment before narrowing his eyes, saying, “Let’s do it.”

Midoriya placed one foot against the wall, powering One for All as his plan echoed.

“This is my plan. First, we’ll propel ourselves with my quirk and Iida’s Recipro.”

Iida and Midoriya held Kirishima in their arms while Iida got his Reciproburst ready, ripping his pants.

“Then, with Kirishima’s Hardening...”

Kirishima hardened his arms, placing them over his face as Midoriya and Iida ran, breaking through the wall, thanks to Kirishima.

“...we’ll break through the wall!”

The villains took their attention from Bakugo to look at them.

“The second it opens up, I want Todoroki to make a path of ice for us...”

Todoroki raised his hand up, an ice ramp forming, shooting for the sky.

“...one that’ll go as high as possible. The villains haven’t noticed us yet!”

Shigaraki widened his eyes as Midoriya, Kirishima and Iida scaled up the ice ramp.

“The villains have outmaneuvered us until now, but now we’re in a position to outmaneuver them.”

The three of them jumped off the ramp, into the air.

“And we’ll cross the battlefield at a height they can’t reach.”

All for One raised his hand in their direction, his fingers turning black and red.

“The villains’ boss is holding All Might back.”

All Might appeared in front of All for One, punching him into the warehouse rumble.

“That means that the reverse is also true!”

While Iida, Kirishima and Midoriya flew through the air, Midoriya's final part of the plan began, “So then, it’s up to you, Kirishima. It’s no good if I do it. Or Todoroki, or Iida, or Yaoyorozu... Ever since school started, you built an equal relationship with Kacchan... If you, his friend, called him...”

Kirishima glanced behind him at Bakugo, reaching his hand out, yelling, “Come!”

“...then I’m sure!”

Shigaraki reached for Bakugo as he sent a huge blast, sending him flying up to Kirishima.

“Yeah!” the class cheered, some standing up from excitement. Kirishima wrapped his arm around Bakugo, beaming. Bakugo glanced at Kirishima before smirking.

‘Damn, these extras must’ve missed me.’ Bakugo smirked before shoving Kirishima to the floor, sitting down.

When Bakugo was in reach, he grabbed onto Kirishima’s hand, smirking, “You stupid or something?”

“What?!” Spinner gaped.

“Bakugo, on my mark, create a blast-” Iida instructed.

“You match my mark!” Bakugo argued.

“Don’t fight at a time like this!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Man, Bakugo’s feisty.” Sero laughed.

“Their eyes are locked on them. This is our chance. Let’s go!” Todoroki told Yaoyorozu.

“Right!” Yaoyorozu agreed before they ran off.

Shigaraki narrowed his eyes at the four of them, shaking his fist. “You show up everywhere!”

“So much for disguises.” Aoyama sighed.

“Don’t let them get away! Where are the long distance fighters?” Mr. Compress questioned.

“Dabi and Kurogiri! They’re both down!” Spinner told Mr. Compress.

“You two, get close!” Magne told Mr. Compress and Spinner.

‘Magne. Quirk: Magnetism’

“Been a while since we’ve seen one of those.” Tokoyami commented.

Magne made blue energy surrounding Spinner and Mr. Compress.

“Here I go!” Mange shouted, shooting Mr. Compress up into the air after the four.

“Repulsion Breakup... Moonlight Flit Cannon!” Mr. Compress exclaimed in the air.

“Titan Cliff!” Mt. Lady called, growing in size to where Mr. Compress was, him knocking into her nose.

“Mt. Lady!” Midoriya glanced behind him.

“Prioritize... the rescue...! Go... stupid kids...!” Mt. Lady mustered as she and Mr. Compress fell back down.

“Even though she became a hero for the fame...” Aizawa uttered.

“...that was a heroic moment for her!” All Might smiled.

“Gran Torino!” Midoriya gasped as Gran Torino took out the rest of the villains.

“You’re too slow!” All Might told Gran Torino when he landed beside him.

“You’re too fast!” Gran Torino remarked, adding, “Hey, that Midoriya’s really turning out to be more and more like you. In a bad way!”

“Midoriya should be beaming at that...” Sero chuckled.

“But it’s in a negative way.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Still turning out like All Might.” Jiro elbowed her.

‘-to the battlefield. Teenagers...!’ All Might thought as Midoriya, Iida, Kirishima and Bakugo landed to the ground.

“Shimura’s friend, huh?” All for One hummed as he picked himself out of the rumble.

All Might clenched his fist. 'Don't say her name with that mouth of yours, bastard!'

All Might coughed into his hand before saying, "It's shameful, but with this, I can defeat you without reserve! All for One!"

"We've got two left here, too! I'll end this!" Gran Torino added, turning to Toga and Shigaraki.

"Tomura, I don't want this to end!" Toga whined.

"They got us. They neatly turned the tables on us in one move." All for One sighed, sending out black and red charges towards All Might, who dodged, only to see that it wasn't for him. All Might glanced behind him to see them sticking into Mange, All for One shouting, "Forcible Quirk Activation! Magnetism!"

Gran Torino flew at Shigaraki, who raised his hand up, exclaiming, "Turn to dust!"

Shigaraki's head glowed blue, forcing him back, making Gran Torino miss with a kick. Toga stood by the portal, her body glowing pink.

"Huh? Huh? Huh? Huh?!" Toga exclaimed as the other villains that glowed blue came for her, shouting, "Wait, if you come at me that fast...!"

The villains hit her into the portal as they went in too. Shigarki was the last villain there, struggling to get to go into the portal.

"Wait, don't, Master!" Shigaraki protested.

"I won't let you escape!" Gran Torino jumped for Shigaraki before getting hit in the gut by a black and red charge.

"Gran Torino!" Midoriya jumped.

Magne was forced into the portal while Shigaraki struggled outside the portal.

"With that body, you'll..." Shigaraki said before getting forced into the portal. Before he left though, Shigaraki yelled out, "No!"

'No one came to save you, huh? It must've been hard, huh, Tenko Shimura? It's fine. I'm here for you.'

The hand on Shigaraki's face fell off before he went into the portal, calling, "I'm... not..."

Shigaraki went through the portal, closing as soon as he went in.

"Is that Shigaraki's... real name...?" Ashido questioned.

"In that meeting with Tsukauchi after the USj incident, it was said that Shigaraki and Kurogiri could be using false names...!" Yaoyorozu reminded them.

“That’s true...” Sato nodded.

“But why...?” Sero asked.

“We have questions, but maybe they’ll be answered if we watch.” Asui answered.

“But this is the last episode for tonight.” Uraraka pointed out.

“That’s true, but it’s not over yet.” Midoriya reminded her.

“-came to save Tomura, but if you say you’re going to fight, then I will, too. In the past, that fist crushed one after another of my comrades, and you extolled as the Symbol of Peace. The view you had from atop our sacrifices... It must have been a great one.” All for One told All Might.

“Detroit...” All Might began, grabbing Gran Torino out of the way before finishing, “...Smash!”

All Might punched at All for One, the clothing on his arm ripping off while blood spilled from his mouth as he was sent back.

“He forcibly negated it, huh?” All for One observed, exclaiming, “I won’t let you fight without reserve, though. Heroes have a lot of things they need to protect, don’t they?”

“Shut up...” All Might gritted his teeth, making All for One flinch a little as he continued, “You always toy with people like that! You break them! Steal from them! Take advantage of them and control them! Scoffing irrationally at the people just trying to live their lives!”

All Might jumped for All for One, who raised his hand up only for All Might to grab it, squeezing it tightly.

“I cannot...” All Might yelled.

“Oh no... time for Warping...” All for One said as he raised his other hand up.

“...forgive that!” All Might finished as punched All for One’s mask, knocking him down to the floor. Gran Torino glanced up at All Might, blood coming from his nose.

“Toshinori... You’ve reached your limit...!” Gran Torino uttered as steam came from All Might’s body, half of his face turned into his true form.

“What’s wrong?” All for One asked, making All Might gasped as All for One added, “You seem to be very worked up about something, All Might. I heard the same line before...”

All for One laughed while All Might widened his eyes.

“...from the previous One for All successor... Nana Shimura.” All for One laughed.

Ending plays.

“I wanted answers, but now I have more questions!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Wait... Nana Shimura... Tenko Shimura...” Midoriya rubbed his chin.

“Are they related...?” Iida questioned.

“All Might...” Kirishima turned to him, to see All Might shaking his fists.

“I’ll... I’ll tell you all-” All Might muttered.

“Not now.” Aizawa interrupted, placing his chair back.

“NO! Sensei!” the class exclaimed.

“It’s already late. Now go.” Aizawa sighed.

“Please, just one more! Just one!” Kaminari and Ashido begged.

“No.” Aizawa glared.

“AH!” Ashido and Kaminari cried while the others started getting up, heading for their dorms.

“All right, let’s go.” Jiro sighed as she and Asui picked up Ashido and Kirishima dragged Kaminari.

“No! I wanna know more!” they cried while All Might and Aizawa left the building.

Chapter End Notes

It's Nejire Hado's birthday today!

One for All

Chapter Notes

[United States of Smash](#)

(Don't really have a mark for when you should start listening since everyone reads at different speeds, but use if you want to!)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The next night, everyone settled on or around the couches in sleeping bags and snacks, Koda's rabbit next to him.

"Start it already!" Kaminari and Ashido cried as Jiro started the TV up, handing the remote to Midoriya.

"If you two don't calm your asses down, I won't hesitate to make Bakugo blast you to hell." Jiro threatened the two, silencing them.

"Damn, I'd feel honored." Bakugo smirked.

"Now then, shall we continue?" Iida announced.

"Yeah!"

Snow fell from a grey sky, All Might narrating, "My origin..."

"'Origin'?" Todoroki questioned while Midoriya got out his notebook.

"I want to make a world where everyone can smile and live together. A symbol is necessary for that to happen." Junior High All Might explained.

"A symbol?" a woman questioned.

"A symbol of Peace... The reason crime in this country isn't decreasing is that the citizens have no support... There is no pillar that they can rely on. That's why I will become that pillar." All Might told the woman.

The woman gaped before asking, "Is that why you want to be a hero? Even though you're quirkless?"

“Yes.” All Might nodded.

“Toshinori Yagi... right? You’re really funny. You’re crazy.” the woman smiled at him, the words, ‘Nana Shimura- Quirk: One for All’ appearing.

Opening plays.

“Is this episode gonna be called ‘All Might: Origins’?” Ashido questioned.

“More like ‘Toshinori Yagi: Origins’, seeing that’s All Might’s name.” Kirishima corrected her.

“But I still have a question about Shigaraki... And that Shimura hero...” Ashido added.

“If we watch, we’ll see.” Asui told her.

“Now we know who those two people reaching out their hands are... and the meaning...” Sato explained.

Title screen ‘One for All’

“Nevermind...” Ashido and Kirishima sighed.

Sirens blared as people ran from Camino Ward, cars creating traffic.

“Midoriya, are you okay over there?” Todoroki asked him through the phone while he and Yaoyorou walked in the crowd.

“Yeah! How about you guys? Were you able to make a clean escape?” Midoriya asked.

“I think so. We escaped from behind. The pros are giving us evacuation instructions.” Todoroki answered.

“Good! We’re in front of the station. Looks like we’re out of the range of that shockwave. Our recovery was successful!” Midoriya assured Todoroki, him, Iida, Kirishima and Bakugo standing in the crowd.

“Listen. You didn’t rescue me, okay? You all just happened to be the best escape route.” Bakugo explained to them.

“Nice decision!” Kirishima smiled, holding a thumbs up.

“Is that the same as being humiliated...?” Uraraka quietly asked.

“If Bakugo can’t have it his way, he’ll try to change your mind so that it is his way.” Asui answered.

“Yup... That’s Kacchan...” Midoriya nodded.

‘-the best we could do in this situation. Even Gran Torino’s here.’ Midoriya thought before glancing up, watching helicopters fly by to where All Might and All for One were. Midoriya narrowed his eyes. ‘We made the right decision, didn’t we? It was okay, right? All Might...’

All Might still had All for One pinned down as he laughed.

“You really are similar to the previous One for All successor, Nana Shimura.” All for One teased.

All Might tensed as Shimura’s words to him echoed.

“Be proud, Toshinori! It’s different from if you had one to begin with. You worked hard to secure that power!”

All Might gritted his teeth. “Do not sully the name of my honored master... with that filthy mouth of yours...!”

“She was a woman with no skill whose ideals got ahead of her. She was an embarrassment to me as the one who created One for All. She died in a really pathetic way. Where shall I start...?” All for One continued.

All Might clenched his fist. ‘Shut up...!’

“Enough!” All Might yelled, raising his fist while All for One’s arm twitched with dark energy before an explosion sent All Might flying into the air, making him spit blood. An onlooking helicopter, the people inside gasping as All Might flew straight for them before Gran Torino pulled him out of the way.

“Teacher!” All Might exclaimed.

All for One coughed, sitting up while uttering, “You’re in the way...”

“This is the same as six years ago!” Gran Torino reminded All Might, explaining, “Toshinori, calm down! You were so caught up in his challenge that you let him escape! And then he made a hole in your stomach!”

They landed on the ground, All Might coughing into his hand while Gran Torino added, “That’s what’s hopeless about you! Don’t exchange words with him!”

“Yes, sir...” All Might mustered.

“His fighting style and quirk seem completely different from last time! You won’t be able to get a good hit in head on! You’ll have to be tricky.” Gran Torino advised. Glancing at All Might, Gran Torino asked, “Can you still move? Go beyond your limit! It’s do-or-die time!”

“Yes, sir!” All Might said, determined.

Inside the helicopter, a cameraman recorded the scene while another gulped before saying, “This scene looks like it’s straight out of a nightmare! In an instant, half of Camino Ward has been destroyed! Currently, All Might is fighting the villain thought to be the ringleader! I can’t believe it! There’s just one villain! He’s destroyed the city and is more than holding his own against the

Symbol of Peace!"

Where Aizawa, Vlad and Nezu were watching, Nezu shook his paw, thinking, "Our plan has been thwarted...! Tsukauchi...! All Might...!"

In a home, two people inside were watching the scene on TV.

"What is this? Oh, jeez..." the woman stared in panic.

"The city's all torn up! Doesn't All Might look kind of beat up?" the man uttered, carrying two drinks.

"Who are those two...?" Jiro questioned.

"I don't know, but watching this..." Kaminari rubbed his hands on his arms, Koda's rabbit landing next to him.

Montages of Class 1-A watching the scene, looking horrified, then to Iida, Midoriya, Bakugo and Kirishima watching in fear.

All Might coughed into his hand, All for One admitted, "I'm a little conflicted... The trust in heroes that Tomura steadily chipped away at... I wonder if it's okay for me to land the decisive blow... But you know, All Might, as much as you hate me, I hate you in the same way. I killed your master, but you took away the things I built up, too, right?"

"He... killed her..." Midoriya choked.

"Nana..." All Might whispered, his hand over his mouth.

"-the ugliest and most gruesome death possible!" All for One shouted, his arm twitching with dark energy.

"A big one's coming! Dodge it and counterattack!" Gran Torino warned.

"Is it enough to just dodge?" All for One teased, raising his arm up at All Might, who glanced behind him and gasped, seeing a civilian in the rumble.

"Hey!" Gran Torino called, reaching for the civilian.

"I will steal away the things you protected until now." All for One finished as he shot air at All Might, sending Gran Torino back while All Might stayed where he was, trying to protect the civilian before an explosion triggered. As the dust cleared away around All Might and All for One, he chuckled, "First, your self-respect you kept with your injury. Show the world your pathetic form, 'Symbol of Peace'."

All Might stood there, in his true form. Everyone stared at the TV that was broadcasting the fight where Bakugo, Midoriya, Kirishima and Iida were watching.

"Huh?"

“What’s with that skeleton...?”

“Um... What’s...? Huh? Can you all see this? All Might as... deflated...” the reporter questioned.

All Might and Midoriya glanced down, clenching their fists. Bakugo looked away from the screen, clenching his fist.

Midoriya stared in horror at the TV.

‘This was not made public to the world. I asked that it not be made public. I will save people with a smile! The Symbol of Peace cannot be daunted by evil.’

‘All Might’s... secret is...’ Midoriya panicked.

“Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes! What a pathetic ‘top hero’! Don’t be embarrassed!” All for One laughed.

“He’s one to talk...” Jiro spat.

“-true form- the real you- isn’t it?” All for One continued, All Might narrowing his eyes, All for One whispering, “I see...”

“Even if my body rots and grows weak... Even if you try to expose that form...” All Might told him, clenching his fist, lighting glowing around it as All Might smiled, “...my heart will remain that of the Symbol of Peace! It is not something that you can steal even a single piece of!”

“Yeah! Tell him, All Might!” Mineta cheered.

“I’d forgotten what a stubborn and naughty child you were. Then perhaps this will not hinder your heart at all either: You know, Tomura Shigaraki is Nana Shimura’s grandson!” All for One told All Might.

The class widened their eyes in shock. All Might choked as tears rolled down his cheeks.

All Might stared at All for One before his eyes widened in shock.

“I kept thinking about what you would hate the most. I created chances for you and Tomura to meet. You defeated him, right? You smiled so proudly when you won, not knowing a thing.” All for One explained while All Might gaped in shock.

“Lies...” All Might mustered out.

“It’s the truth. You realize it, don’t you? That it’s something I would do. Oh, that’s strange, All Might.” All for One teased, touching his face, laughing, “Where’s your smile?”

“When you have to save someone, that means that the person went through something scary. So true heroes don’t just save lives, they save hearts, too. That’s what I think. No matter how scared you are, you should smile to show that you’re okay. Because in this world, the ones who are smiling are the strongest.” Shimura’s words echoed through All Might’s head.

“All Might...?” Yaoyorozu whispered, quietly walking to All Might, handing him a tissue box she created.

“Thank you, Young Yaoyorozu.” All Might nervously smiled, taking the box.

“Maybe I was able to steal a piece, huh?” All for One hummed.

“He’s... a relative of my master’s... What have I done?!” All Might gaped.

“Don’t... lose... All Might... please... Help!” the civilian pleaded.

In the home before, the woman begged, “All Might!”

“Isn’t this bad?!” the man questioned.

“Win...” Bakugo whispered as the crowd muttered among themselves.

“No... No way...”

“All Might...”

“If you can’t win, then who can?” someone asked behind Midoriya, making him, Iida and Kirishima look at them.

“Even if he looks different, All Might is All Might, right?”

“Haven’t you always been able to save us somehow?”

“All Might, you can do it!”

The crowd started cheering for All Might as Midoriya’s eyes filled with tears.

“Win!” Midoriya turned back to the screen.

“Win!” Bakugo yelled.

“All Might!” Midoriya and Bakugo shouted.

“All Might! All Might!” the class joined in.

“Of course, miss. Yeah, there's a lot... A hero has to protect, All for One.” All Might whispered to the civilian as his arm transformed into his muscle form, smiling, “That’s why I can’t lose!”

An imagery of a fire, Shimura echoing, “Toshinori, when you think you’re at your limit, remember-”

‘I will remember...’ All Might thought.

“Remember why you clench your fist-” Shimura echoed.

‘Remember why...’ All Might repeated.

“Where you came from... your origin... That’ll bring you just a little past your limit!” Shimura advised.

‘My origin...’ All Might narrowed his eyes at All for One.

‘I want to make a world where everyone can smile and live together.’

“You’ve learned so much from your master, huh?” Kirishima looked at All Might.

“I learned so much, and now, I’m trying to teach Young Midoriya the same.” All Might smiled softly, clenching the tissue in his hand.

‘-he cancelled out such large-scaled attacks...? He should’ve passed his limit a long time ago... Muscle form on just his right arm... His distorted form is telling me that...’ Gran Torino thought, observing the scene.

“All your might... that was the last of it, wasn’t it, All Might? A wounded hero is the most frightening. I see the image on your face as you come after me with your guts strewn around in my dreams sometimes even now.” All for One said, floating into the air, his arm twitching again.

‘Oh, no!’ Gran Torino thought as he watched.

“I should watch for two or three swings, huh?” All for One raised his hand to All Might before swinging it to the side as fire shot at him, blocking it out with air.

“What, bastard...” Endeavor stomped his foot, yelling, “What’s with that form of yours, All Might?!”

“Thought you wanted to surpass him...” Kaminari grumped.

“Who cares?! This is a do-or-die situation for All Might!” Mineta exclaimed.

“And, he knocked out All for One, even though he was beyond his limit!” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Yeah! All Might!” Kaminari and Mineta beamed.

'He knew that it would turn out like this.' Edgeshot thought, referring to Tsukauchi.

"Oh? Even though you're all mid-rangers, I didn't think you'd be able to suppress them so soon. As expected of the man who climbed his way to the number two spot." All for One hummed.

"All Might..." Endeavor uttered as an imagery of Younger Endeavor showed, staring at All Might, Endeavor echoing, "I worked diligently to surpass you... The harder I worked, the more I realized... how big the difference between us was. As I watched your back grow further away... I despaired...!"

Flashes of his family flashed through his mind before Endeavor yelled out, "What is with that pitiful back?!"

'Endeavor...' All Might thought.

"If you just came to cheer him on, then be quiet and watch like a good audience!" All for One told them, raising his hand up at Endeavor again until Edgeshot went for All for One.

"Quiet, you destroyer! We have come to help!" Edgeshot objected.

"That is our job!" Kamui Woods added as he got Mt. Lady, Gang Orca and Best Jeanist out of the ramble. Pulling Mt. Lady close, Kamui whispered, "You did your best, Mt. Lady."

"Kamui Woods..." All Might muttered.

"All Might... This is all we can do... If we can help ease your burden even a little...!" Tiger told him, grabbing onto the civilian.

"Tiger!" All Might stared at him.

"All Might! Come on!" Mineta exclaimed.

"You're still our number one hero!" Kaminari joined in.

"All Might!" Midoriya yelled.

"All Might! All Might! All Might!" the class cheered.

"Even though this has already happened..." Aizawa whispered.

'Thank you, young heroes!' All Might smiled.

"No matter what you look like, you are still everyone's number one hero!" Tiger encouraged All Might as Edgshot and Endeavor kept All for One occupied.

Gran Torino stared at All Might, him remembering his conversation with Shimura.

"Toshinori Yagi?" Gran Torino questioned Shimura.

"He's an interesting guy. He's crazy. According to him, there hasn't been a decrease in crime because the citizens don't have anyone to rely on. He says this country has no pillar of support right now, so he will become that pillar." Shimura explained to him.

“So, basically, Midoriya’s a next generation All Might.” Sero rubbed his chin.

“They were both quirkless, then got One for All, wanting to be great heroes. It all adds up.” Ashido agreed.

“Though, was All Might a die hard fanboy?” Asui asked.

“C-Can we just watch...?” Midoriya asked, his face turning red.

“To answer your question, Young Asui, I was not. But, that doesn’t mean I wasn’t a fan of heroes.” All Might smiled.

‘-the number one hero. You can hear them, can’t you? Even if it’s threatening to expose your weakened body, everyone’s voices are continuing to cheer you on! Everyone’s voices that are praying for your victory! The voices of your students who admire you and want to become a hero like you!’ Gran Torino thought, everyone cheering All Might on.

“All Might...!” their voices joined together, cheering All Might, the number one hero.

“How annoying.” All for One groaned, blowing away the other heroes, saying, “Let’s stop talking about emotions and start talking about reality.”

All for One’s arm started tearing through the clothing, muttering, “Springlike Limbs, Kinetic Booster times four, Strength Enhancer times three, Multiplier, Hypertrophy, Rivets, Air Walk, and Spearlike Bones.”

“That’s what you need.” Sero pointed at Midoriya, adding, “Spearlike Bones.”

“Sero...” Midoriya sighed.

“-wear you out, not kill you. In order to kill you for sure, I will punch you with the ultimate combination of quirks that I have right now!” All for One declared, his arm three times the size it was before. All Might lowered his stance, ready for the blow as All for One thought, ‘I am finally certain after exchanging blows with you, All Might... One for All no longer dwells inside you. What you are using now are the lingering dregs... The embers left after you passed it on. And that fire becomes weaker each time you use it. A feeble light that will go out without even being blown on...’

All for One went for All Might, shouting, “Izuku Midoriya!”

Midoriya jumped in his seat, covering his mouth while All Might spat out blood.

All Might lost his smile as All for One continued.

“He’s the one you passed One for All to, isn’t he? He came without any qualifications... It’s as if you have no control over him at all... You can die full of regrets, All Might. Even as a teacher, it’s your loss!”

All for One’s fist met All Might’s, followed by another explosion.

“He... He knows...” Midoriya choked, removing his hand slowly.

“Midoriya protection Squad!” Ashido yelled, Kaminari hugging Midoriya.

“Did he use that Search quirk he stole from Ragdoll to figure it out...?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“Maybe...” Jiro shivered.

All for One drove All Might back with his fist.

“That’s right. As a teacher, I should’ve reprimanded him.” All Might uttered, looking at All for One, saying, “I have to reprimand him!”

“I see!” All for One hummed, an imagery of a fire in the snow as All Might hunched over it, noting, “The weak embers that are going out without even being blown on are resisting, huh? They’re desperately resisting to keep from going out until they fulfill their duty... How unsightly!”

He forced All Might’s fist back, making his bones creak while All Might yelled in pain.

Midoriya gasped as he watched, Gran Torino gaping.

‘...when you think you’re at your limit, remember-’

All Might’s foot slid on the ground as he thought, ‘It’s not just because I’m a symbol. Like my master did for me... until I finished training him...’

All Might dug his foot into the ground, stopping him from sliding as his other arm sparkled with One for All.

‘Until then-’ All Might vowed.

“For you to resist so much in such an unsightly way...” All for One hummed.

‘I can’t-’ All Might’s other arm grew into his muscle form.

“I miscalculated...” All for One exclaimed. All Might moved his arm from All for One’s fist before using his other arm to hit All for One in the face.

‘I can’t die...!’ All Might declared.

‘You won’t be able to get a good hit in head on! You’ll have to be tricky.’

Gran Torino covered his face from the wind, observing, “In that last swing, he put the power of his right arm into his left...! He used his right arm as bait! But-”

“Little tricks like that aren’t like you. Someone else has been influencing you! It’s weak!” All for

One shouted, making his other arm the same as the other. All Might turned his arm back to its true form, catching All for One's attention.

"That's because my back wasn't in it!" All Might yelled, raising his broken arm.

Lights connected to different lights as Shimura echoed, "This power has been entrusted to the next generation by many people, praying that it would work for the good of all. That all their hopes would become one. It's your turn now."

An image of Shimura stood in the light, holding a sphere of energy, holding it out as she said, "Do your best, Toshinori."

All Might grabbed the sphere, his arm growing back into his muscle form. All for One sent out an explosion at All Might, who ducked before coming back up.

'Farewell, All for One!' All Might thought before he hit All for One in the face, screaming in his heart, 'UNITED STATES OF SMASH!'

Bringing All for One down, sending gusts of wind and debris up, causing the helicopter nearby to start swinging from the wind and Gran Torino away.

'Farwell, One for All...' All Might sighed, an image of a fire flickering before going out.

"YEAH, ALL MIGHT!" the class erupted into cheers.

"I don't know what's more manly! Midoriya's 1,000,000% Smash, or All Might's United States of Smash!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"Why not both?!" Kaminari shouted.

"All Might is the greatest!" Mineta yelled.

Over the cheers, Bakugo bit his lip. 'It was my fault...'

As the dust cleared away, All for One laid on the ground, unconscious. Blood dripped off of All Might's mouth, onto the ground. Though in pain, All Might shakingly raised his arm up before transforming into his muscle form as everyone cheered.

"The villain has stopped moving! Victory for All Might! He's standing in victory!" the reporter cheered.

Seeing All Might stumble a little, Edgeshot said, "Hey, he shouldn't push himself right now-"

"Let him be. He's still working." Gran Torino sighed, smiling as he thought, 'It's his last job as the Symbol of Peace, and the number one hero...'

"All Might! All Might! All Might! All Might!" the crowds of people cheered, Bakugo's relief and Midoriya's teary eyes.

"It was nice seeing All Might's fights again..." Mineta sighed.

“Yeah...” Midoriya agreed.

“I’m gonna miss those...” Kaminari glanced at the ground.

“There are two people below here! Over there, too!” Uwabami instructed the rescuers, pointing to the different places.

“The heroes continued rescue operations during All Might’s fight, but it is expected that there will be a large number of casualties... The villain thought to be the ringleader is now...” a reporter said into a camera. The cameraman looked past the reporter as she exclaimed, “Oh, they’re leading him into the Maiden right now! Now, as All Might and the others are in a state of high alert!”

All Might cough blood before raising his hand up at the camera, pointing at it, stopping the reporter.

Midoriya's eyes began to water, feeling the tears forming.

Where Iida, Midoriya, Bakugo and Kirishima were, Iida said, “We can’t go anywhere... I wish we could meet up with Todoroki and Yaoyorozu, but...”

“Anyway, let’s move. We have to tell the heroes about Bakugo, right?” Kirishima reminded them, attempting to grab Bakugo, who moved away, starting to walk through the crowd.

“Yeah, you’re right.” Iida agreed as they followed behind.

“Yeah...” Midoriya muttered, glancing back at the TV.

“Next...” All Might’s voice played through the TV, stopping Midoriya. As the others stopped to listen along with Midoriya, All Might continued, “Next, it’s your turn.”

Midoriya gaped as the sun started rising, shedding light on him.

“Yeah! All Might! All Might! All Might!” the class cheered, all but two.

Bakugo glanced down at the floor before glancing up at Midoriya, who had tears in his eyes before they started rolling down his cheeks, gripping his shirt. Uraraka noticed this, glancing at the TV as the cheering died down.

The crowd broke out into cheers for All Might, Midoriya narrating, “The short message from All Might... On the surface, it appeared to be a warning to criminals yet unseen. The unbending figure of the Symbol of Peace... But, I heard the complete opposite. ‘I have used up everything in me...’.”

Tears started streaming down Midoriya’s face, the cheers drowned out as he wiped the tears, Bakugo glancing at him.

Ending plays.

“That’s what that meant...” Sato whispered.

Midoriya wiped his eyes away with the tissue Uraraka offered him.

“But, why was Bakugo looking at him?” Ashido asked.

“It doesn’t matter, Racoon Eyes...” Bakugo spat.

“I wanna see that Smash again!” Kirishima gushed.

“Deku...?” Uraraka whispered.

“I-I’m fine, Uraraka.” Midoriya smiled at her.

“Why couldn’t we see this yesterday?!” Ashido exclaimed to Aizawa.

“It was getting late, and I was tired.” Aizawa shrugged.

“Then let’s watch more!” Hagakure hugged Ashido.

Chapter End Notes

(ノへー、)

End of the Beginning, Beginning of the End

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of the last episode, then the opening.

“It really be like that sometimes.” Ashido sighed.

“A sad moment before a hype song!” Kaminari said, bouncing to the song.

“I feel like we’ll be seeing that moment a lot...” Uraraka confessed.

“Maybe...” Asui said.

‘Metropolitan Police Department’

“The Nomus we captured are the same as those from before... They do not have human reactions, and we are not likely to acquire new information from them. The warehouse where they were kept has been blown away, so all we can do is continue our investigation on their manufacture.” a man with glasses presented in a conference meeting.

“We haven’t gotten more personal information about them from the bar either, right?” one asked.

“We are currently investigating.” the man answered, making the one who asked sigh.

“Yeah, didn’t Gran Torino say the real names of all the villains?” Kirishima asked.

“I believe so.” Yaoyorozu nodded.

“Not one!” Hagakure pointed out.

“Yeah, that Dabi villain...” Sato reminded.

“Also, if I’m being honest, his quirk kinda reminds me of Endeavor...” Kirishima confessed. When he saw Todoroki looking at him, Kirishima added nervously, “N-Not that I think he’s related to Endeavor or anything, just, the way his quirk is, you know?”

“I see...” Todoroki said.

“-ourselves really easy, we only got away with a draw due to injury.” another man explained.

“Idiot. We traded in the Symbol of Peace. All Might’s weakened body has been exposed to the world, and there is no longer a Symbol of Peace that will never be defeated. Not for the citizens, or for the villains.” the man who sighed before explained.

“That’s what happens when we rely on one person.” a man with one long piece of hair sighed.

“Everyone realized that you can get this far just by gathering a bunch of idiots. That scares me. From our initial profiling, the principal offender, Tomura Shigaraki, was even said to throw childish tantrums. The more plans he comes up with, the more circuitous they become. They’ve become ways for him to see how he can affect society. His thought process has matured. And now, All Might has been taken down, and there are less checks on people’s actions than before. Each time the League fails, they become stronger.”

“Just like Midoriya narrated at the end of season two.” Kaminari pointed out.

“Yes.” Shoji agreed.

“Are you saying that this was a part of their plan?” a man leaned back in his chair.

“Is that just hindsight?”

“I don’t know. The only thing I can say for sure is that we must capture them. We police have no time to sit around being called the ‘villain reception’. Something needs to change.”

‘Camino Ward Kanagawa Prefecture Hospital’

“The embers inside me have gone out. The Symbol of Peace is dead.” All Might whispered, staring at his bandaged hand while Tsukauchi and Gran Torino, in bandages sat by his hospital bed, adding on a lighter note, “However- There is still something that I must do.”

“Tomura Shigaraki. Shimura’s grandson, huh...?” Gran Torino figured.

“That’s just what All for One said, right? That’s not very much to go on. The two of you didn’t have any interactions with this Shimura’s family?” Tsukauchi asked.

“No...” Gran Torino answered.

“Why not?” Tsukauchi questioned.

“Shimura’s husband was killed, so she put her child in foster care to keep her child away from the hero world. She told Toshinori and me that she didn’t want us to have any contact with the child even if the worst were to happen to her.” Gran Torino explained.

“I’m sure Shimura had good intentions, but...” Ashido rubbed his neck.

“That was probably not the best move...” Jiro continued.

“Probably, but she was just trying to protect her child.” All Might defended her.

“-relationship that my master severed for the sake of peace...! I must find Shigaraki... Find him and...” All Might declared, clenching his fist.

“No. What’re you planning to do once you find him? You’re not looking at him as a villain anymore. You will definitely hesitate. No matter what he’s related to, he is a criminal.” Gran

Torino told All Might, adding, "Tsukauchi and I will investigate Shigaraki from here on out. You stay at U.A. and do everything you should be doing. Even if you cannot be the Symbol of Peace anymore, All Might is still alive."

At a police station, Midoriya narrated, "After the incident, we met up with Todoroki and Yaoyorozu and went with Kacchan to the police."

Two policemen took Bakugo inside the station, Midoriya narrating, "Kacchan was quiet."

"Kacchan... and quiet...?! The hell is this?!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"And then, after more than half a day, we headed home." Midoriya narrated while Todoroki looked at his phone, seeing the news about All Might's true form before getting on the train.

Once Todoroki arrived home, his sister exclaimed, "Welcome back! Oh, something crazy is happening, Shoto. I was so worried because you didn't return my messages after you went to see Mom!"

"She looks so pretty with her hair up!" Ashido gushed.

"She's like a mother figure..." Uraraka observed.

"We definitely need one..." Todoroki whispered.

"-a little while ago, and he's been like that ever since." Todoroki's sister explained to him, pointing to the direction of where the loud boom went off, the house shaking a little. Todoroki walked down the hallway toward the noise.

'If All Might really cannot stand on the front lines anymore, then the position of number one is-' Todoroki thought as he got to the room, glancing up at the sign that was labeled 'Training Room', memories of his past coming to mind before glancing inside. Everything in the room that once stood was either thrown against the wall, or was lit on fire. Endeavor sat in the middle of the room, breathing heavily.

"I don't accept it... Not like this... Like I could accept it! I cannot accept it!" Endeavor raged while Todoroki watched.

"Jeez..." Hagakure breathed.

At Midoriya's home, his mother sighed, saying, "Welcome home. It looks like All Might had a hard time, huh? You must've had a hard time getting home, too."

"Yeah..." Midoriya whispered, closing the door behind him, the words, 'Inko Midoriya appearing next to his mother.

Midoriya flopped onto his bed, looking at his phone about All Might's fight.

'What'll happen now? Were my actions really okay? All Might...' Midoriya thought as he closed his eyes, drifting to sleep.

Hours passed by as night fell. Midoriya's phone started buzzing in his hand, waking him up. He slowly opened his eyes before gasping and getting out of bed. Inko was cooking some food on the stove before she heard a noise. She opened the door to see Midoriya getting his shoes on.

"Hey! Where are you going? The food's almost ready!" Inko exclaimed.

"L-Later!" Midoriya exclaimed as he ran out the door.

'Dagoba Municipal Beach Park'

All Might stood on the beach, watching the waves roll on the beach.

"All Might!" Midoriya shouted, getting All Might's attention.

"Oh, you're finally here." All Might whispered, smiling as he turned around.

Midoriya ran towards All Might, shouting, "All Might!"

"You took so long!" All Might ran to Midoriya waving his hand.

"All Might!" Midoriya shouted again as they ran towards each other.

"Texas..." All Might muttered until Midoriya got close enough to him and All Might punched Midoriya in the cheek, spitting blood as he yelled, "...Smash!"

"Damn...!" Ashido, Kaminari and Sero exclaimed while Midoriya rubbed his cheek.

"Another betrayal...!" Kaminari hummed.

"You really don't keep your word, do you? Everything was almost in vain, you know. Jeez, who do you take after?" All Might demanded as Midoriya fell onto the sand.

"Well, that's a very good question, All Might care to evaluate on that answer or should we answer it for you?" Jiro turned to All Might, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

"I suppose that's on me..." All Might sighed.

"-effectively retired. My body cannot fight anymore." All Might explained to Midoriya, transforming into his muscle before going back to his true form, spitting out blood, making Midoriya scream, explaining, "The last embers of One for All have gone out, and I can't really keep my muscle form anymore. But even so, every single time, you rush out no matter what I tell you! No matter how many times I tell you, you keep destroying your body! That's why, this time...!"

All Might threw out his arms, making Midoriya winced, closing his eyes before All Might crouched down, hugging Midoriya.

“...when you got out of a predicament for the first time without getting injured, I was so happy. From here on out, I will devote myself to raising you.” All Might soothed.

The class glanced at All Might, grinning while All Might spat out blood and Midoriya covering his face. Bakugo looked away from the TV, glancing down at the floor.

“Let’s keep... working hard together.” All Might told Midoriya, making him tear up.

“A-All Might...” Midoriya choked out as the tears started falling down his face.

“You really don’t keep your word, do you? Didn’t I tell you to stop being a crybaby?” All Might smiled as a tear rolled down his cheek. Midoriya gripped All Might’s shirt as he cried furiously.

“The slight pain lingering in my cheek throbbed as it told me that it was the end of the era of All Might.” Midoriya narrated, the words, ‘End of the Beginning, Beginning of the End’ appears.

Information on All Might appears.

“It’s official! All Might is now Midoriya’s father!” Kaminari announced, shaking All Might.

“How about a father figure...?” Tokoyami muttered.

“Tokoyami too!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Come Midoriya, we’re all in this.” Asui smiled.

In U.A., Nezu, Aizawa, Vlad and All Might were in Nezu’s office.

“Thank you, All Might. for a long time, you sacrificed your body to save thousands. As a citizen, a hero, and the principal, I cannot thank you enough. However, there are many who do not believe you should continue as a teacher at U.A. ‘This is all because All Might is working at U.A.’. ‘Won’t the children be caught up again now that he cannot fight anymore?’. Everyone’s uneasy. That’s why this time, we must make stronger the faith in heroes you have passed the torch on to. However, the threat is still there. We must protect and train with more strength than before. That is why we will proceed to implement a plan that I’ve had in mind for a while.” Nezu slid a paper on his desk to the three, instructing, “I’m counting on you all to visit the families.”

“Oh, it’s dorm time!” Ashido and Hagakure jumped.

“You think it’ll show everyone...?” Ojiro questioned.

“Most likely not.” Tokoyami answered.

“But we know who it will show for sure.” Shoji added.

“Kyoka, it’s your home!” Asui pointed out.

“-anything serious, to announce that you’re going to move to an all-dorm system like nothing happened after my only daughter was injured...” a man with long blond hair scuffed.

“What you are saying is quite right. However, we take another look at the pride and negligence that grew without our realizing it and thought about what we could do. Will you leave it to us just this once? We will definitely raise Kyoka to be a fine hero.” Aizawa explained to the man and a woman with earphone jacks hanging from her ears.

A door opened, Jiro sighing, “Oh, Aizawa Sensei, you don’t have to bow! We’d already decided what to do after we got the notice in the mail. When this old man saw All Might’s fight, I heard he said...”

An imagery of Jiro’s dad yelling into a microphone, “I can’t believe my daughter’s being taught by someone so rockin’! It’s seriously like Brain the Sun!”

“...and cried!” Jiro smiled.

“I’m not sure if that’s embarrassing or if that’s a way to sum up my family...” Jiro sighed.

“Both if you want.” Yaoyorozu smiled, adding, “But I think it is sweet!”

“-not at a loud punk concert.” Jiro’s mother told her husband and Jiro as they started arguing.

All Might and Aizawa left Jiro’s home, riding in a car to the next one.

“I was prepared to face more criticism.” Aizawa admitted before rubbing his neck, uttering, “I’ll buy you a drink.”

“Oh, stop. That’s not like you. I can’t drink, anyway, and the next family...” All Might told him, seeing Bakugo’s home in sight as he finished, “...probably won’t be that easy.”

‘This could be fun...!’ Kaminari and Sero nodded to each other.

A woman with blond hair smacked Bakugo over the head as they sat on a couch, smiling, “Oh, sure! I’m counting on you!”

“Don’t hit me, old lady! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled at his mother before she smacked him over the head again.

“Shut up! It’s your fault to begin with for being so weak! You got caught, and now you’re causing everyone trouble!” his mother shouted at him.

"You two... stop it... You're startling the teachers..." a man with brown hair next to Bakugo told them calmly.

"Shut up, damn old man! Don't butt in!" Bakugo yelled at his father.

"You're the one who should shut up! If you're going to talk, then speak clearly!" his mother yelled back.

'What's with the darkness in this family...?' All Might thought.

"What the hell!" Sero exclaimed, while Kaminari held his sides from laughter.

"Damn, dude..." Kirishima chuckled, glancing at Bakugo.

"Damn old hag..." Bakugo spat.

"Hm?" Bakugo's mother questioned, smacking Bakugo over the head again, saying, "Oh, the dorm, right? We'd actually be grateful. Katsuki's reckless and really good at everything, and he was blessed with a good quirk, too, so he had other people fawning over him all the time and ended up like this."

"And they were constantly praising him for little things..." Jiro added.

"Shut up! Stop talking about me!" Bakugo yelled at her.

"Imagine if Bakugo got his dad's personality..." Sero whispered to Kaminari.

"-I was really happy to hear what you said at the press conference." Bakugo's mother confessed.

'He is trying harder than anyone in his pursuit of becoming the 'top hero'. If the villains saw that and thought they had an opening, then I believe they are being short-sighted.'

"Yeah, it made me think that this school was really watching him carefully. I was worried for a while and wasn't sure how it would turn out, but he's back safe and sound now, so..." his mother sighed, resting her hand on Bakugo's hair.

"Aw! That's adorable!" Ashido gushed quietly.

"-face some harsh criticism for a while, but I trust you guys and will leave him to you. Right?" Bakugo's mother turned to his father, who nodded. They both bowed their heads, Bakugo's mother forcing Bakugo to bow down.

"He's a hopeless guy, but please train him hard and make him a good hero." his mother said.

All Might bumped Aizawa, whispering, "Shall I buy you a drink?"

Aizawa and All Might walked to the car parked outside Bakugo's home, Aizawa muttering, "Next is... Midoriya's house is close by, right?"

"All Might."

All Might turned to see Bakugo walking toward him and Aizawa.

'Next, is your turn.'

"Is this when you...?" Kirishima whispered to Bakugo.

"I knew there was something..." Bakugo answered.

"-Deku to you?" Bakugo asked All Might.

All Might stood there, not saying anything for a moment, before answering, "He's my student. Just like you. A future hero with bright prospects."

'I'm sorry, Young Bakugo. I can't tell you any more.' All Might thought to himself.

"Hey Katsuki, the police said not to go outside!" his mother yelled from inside.

"I see. If you don't want to tell me, that's fine. Thanks." Bakugo muttered, turning to walk back into his house.

The class gaped, Sero whispering, "Bakugo said 'thanks'...!"

"What's so weird about that?!" Bakugo exclaimed.

"It's just weird coming from you..." Ashido explained.

Making it to Midoriya's home, Aizawa asked, "Are you sure you'll be all right by yourself?"

"Yeah, we need to talk to everyone in the class today, right? I'll take this place. Maybe you should hurry, too..." All Might smiled, holding a thumbs up.

Midoriya and Inko stood at the door, Midoriya looking nervous while Inko smiled, "P-Please come in!"

"Excuse me." All Might said as Inko and Midoriya turned around, heading inside.

"A-A-A-All Might is in our home!" Inko freaked out quietly.

"Mom, calm down!" Midoriya hushed her.

“Come on, you were the same way!” Sero elbowed him.

“H-How much did you see...” Midoriya questioned.

“We saw you get attacked by the sludge villain, then try to save Bakugo from it, All Might explaining his quirk to you, you cleaning the beach, to the entrance exam!” Uraraka explained.

“Also when you got All Might’s autograph and you thinking you talked to Ochaco, but didn’t really!” Asui added, making Midoriya’s face turn a hint of red.

“-U.A.’s dorm system...” All Might told Inko and Midoriya as they sat at a table.

“Yes, about that... I’m against it.” Inko stated.

“No, Midoriya!” Kaminari crashed into Midoriya, making him fall off the couch, Kaminari lying in his seat.

“Kaminari!” Iida exclaimed as he and Uraraka moved out of the way.

“S-Sorry about that, Midoriya...” Kaminari apologized, helping him up.

“I-It’s okay... I can see why you did it.” Midoriya told him.

“-thought about it! But I don’t like it!” Inko exclaimed. Quieting down, she explained, “Izuku’s quirk never appeared, but he still admired you for so long. But since his quirk miraculously appeared... Ever since he entered U.A., Izuku... He just keeps getting more and more beat up. Did you know about Izuku’s arms? If he injures them any more, he might lose his ability to move them! I watched your fight the other day on TV. As a regular citizen, I am very thankful. But as a parent, I was scared. Izuku looks up to you. If his path leads to a future filled with blood like that, then I...”

A memory of Inko hiding in a closet with a blanket over her calling, “Help!”

Younger Midoriya slid the door open in an All Might onesie, exclaiming, “I am here!”

“Aw!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“Now is not the time...” Ojiro told the girls.

“Yeah... You’re right...” Shoji nodded, pointing at the TV showing Inko crying.

“I...” Inko said before looking down at the table, then admitting, “I feel like maybe staying quirkless and happily watching heroes work would have made him happier.”

“No!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“I couldn’t help it.” Inko sighed.

“Mom!” Midoriya exclaimed, standing abruptly out of his chair.

“Izuku, I told you that I would support you, but that I wouldn’t stop worrying, right? You want to go to U.A., right? But... I’m sorry, Izuku...” Inko told Midoriya, clenching her fists before looking at All Might, tears in her eyes.

“This was the obvious consequence of ignoring my mother’s feelings up until now.” Midoriya narrated.

“I will speak frankly. As Izuku’s mother, I don’t have the nerves of steel I’d need to entrust my son to U.A. High School as it is now. It does not matter how wonderful of a hero you are. When villains attacked, you couldn’t continue classes, and you couldn’t stop the students from getting seriously injured... I don’t want to let my son attend a school like that any longer. I...” Inko said strictly with tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Mrs. Midoriya-” All Might stood up.

“It’s not like that, Mom! It was my own fault that I got hurt! The teachers told me over and over- It was me who didn’t listen-” Midoriya tried to explain.

“If this is how it turned out, then don’t you think that’s the school’s responsibility?” Inko asked Midoriya.

The three stared in silence before All Might sat back down, saying, “Young man, sit down.”

“I might be acting like a ‘monster parent’. But I’m fine being a monster. I don’t want to steal Izuku’s dream away from him. If he really wants to be a hero, then he could go to a different school. There are a lot with hero courses, right?” Inko explained. Midoriya stared at his mother before running out of the room, Inko calling, “Izuku!”

“That must’ve hurt...” Kirishima whispered.

“It did, but I didn’t leave because of that. I went to go get the note Kota wrote.” Midoriya explained.

‘-my footsteps, there is great meaning in studying at U.A. To have to give that up...’ All Might thought.

“I’m sorry. I’ll call him back.” Inko bowed to All Might before heading to the door only for Midoriya to burst in.

“It’s fine. Even if it’s not U.A.!” Midoriya announced. Closing the door, Midoriya held up a piece of paper saying, “Look, Mom, All Might. I got a letter. From the boy I saved at the training camp. A kid who hated heroes and even quirks said, ‘Thank you’! I’m still hopeless and will make you worry a lot, but even so, for one instant, this letter, and this boy, made me a hero. I was really

happy!”

All Might stared at Midoriya. ‘I see.’

Midoriya gripped the letter in his hand, saying, “It doesn’t have to be U.A. Anywhere is fine! Because I will become a hero!”

‘You are already...’ All Might stared before transforming into his muscle form, surprising Inko and Midoriya while All Might continued, ‘You are already more than someone who is just following in my footsteps. In that case, as your teacher, I must support you. You and the path you walk.’

All Might got onto the floor, bowing down, saying, “I apologize for doing things out of order. I believe that Young Izuku is the right person to succeed me... What I mean is, I believe he is the person who should become the Symbol of Peace.”

Midoriya gaped while Inko questioned, “Huh? What? Wait a minute, please stop. What is this?”

“It is an apology... as the one who was formerly the Symbol of Peace. I was weak to his admiration and negligent in my teachings. I humbly apologize!” All Might explained as steam started coming off him before transforming back into his true form, making Midoriya and Inko gasp while All Might continued, “And this is my entreaty as a U.A. teacher- It’s true that my path was filled with blood. But that is why, to keep him from going down the same path, I want to stand by him and walk together with him.”

“All Might...!” Midoriya muttered.

‘He’s such a cool hero...’

“No!” Ashido covered her eyes.

‘Can I... be a hero, too?’

“I don’t blame you for having misgivings about the current U.A.! But the heroes also know that they cannot continue like this and are trying to change! Is there a way you can look not at the current U.A., but at the future U.A.? Will you allow me to pour my all into Young Izuku? I will protect him and raise him up, even if I have to give my life to do so!” All Might vowed.

Inko stared at All Might before falling to the ground on her knees.

“M-Mom!” Midoriya exclaimed, standing over her.

“I don’t like this after all... I mean, you are Izuku’s reason for living.” Inko whispered scarcely, making All Might look up, Inko correcting, “It’s not that I hate U.A. I just want Izuku to be happy. So don’t give up your life. Please live properly to protect him and raise him. If you can promise me that, then I will allow it.”

“Mom...!” Midoriya gasped, tears forming in his eyes.

All Might bowed back down, saying, “I promise.”

“Izuku, if you’re going to live at U.A., then you understand, right?” Inko asked him.

Midoriya wiped his eyes, saying, "I definitely won't make you worry!"

"Mr. All Might, please take care of my son." Inko told him.

Ending plays.

"I'm glad she allowed it in the end...!" Uraraka sighed.

"Midoriya's already here, so of course she did." Asui pointed out.

"But, what if she didn't...?" Sero questioned.

"Don't think like that, Sero!" Mineta exclaimed.

"Which school would Midoriya have gone to then?" Kaminari rubbed his chin.

"Are you ignoring me?!" Mineta cried.

"Would he have gone to a school that we fought against in the provisional license exam?" Yaoyorozu added on.

"If that were the case, then we would see him again!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"I'm just glad I'm here." Midoriya smiled.

"Something's going on!" Jiro announced.

'Special Prison For Villain Criminals- Tartarus'

'Tartarus?!' the class tensed.

All for One was strapped into a chair, being led to a cell as he thought, 'I lost, All Might. It was a pitiful struggle. But you were wrong. At the end of the fight, you chose a path that led you closer to your students. You missed your chance to leave. You lost your chance to die. A teacher's job is to help his student become independent. The teacher he's come to rely on, goes someplace he can't reach, and his hatred grows stronger, allowing him to walk the path of a true leader. He has comrades. He's learned how to increase their number.'

While All for One had his thinking process, the League of Villain hid out in a dark room, with a computer for a light source, sitting or standing around. Shigaraki held the dead hands in his arms.

'You'll be fine, Tomura Shigaraki. Take all the experience, hatred, and regret and use it to move forward. Next, it's your turn.'

'It really does have a double meaning...' Midoriya gulped.

Chapter End Notes

I forgot to add that it's Mineta's birthday today!
(No hate in the comments...!)

Moving into Dorms

The same recap played, then the opening.

“Oh come on! I thought it was over that!” Jiro exclaimed.

“I’m surprised Bakugo didn’t yell out too.” Sero muttered.

“Hush! I wanna hear the opening!” Kaminari shouted.

Will you allow me to pour my all into Young Izuku? I will protect him and raise him up, even if I have to give my life to do so!” All Might vowed.

Inko stared at All Might before falling to the ground on her knees.

“M-Mom!” Midoriya exclaimed, standing over her.

“I don’t like this after all... I mean, you are Izuku’s reason for living.” Inko whispered scarcely, making All Might look up as she continued, “It’s not that I hate U.A. I just want Izuku to be happy. So don’t give up your life. Please live properly to protect him and raise him. If you can promise me that, then I will allow it.”

“Mom...!” Midoriya gasped, tears forming in his eyes.

All Might bowed back down, saying, “I promise.”

“Izuku, if you’re going to live at U.A., then you understand, right?” Inko asked him.

Midoriya wiped his eyes, saying, “I definitely won’t make you worry!”

Inko clenched her fist, thinking, ‘Don’t say it with a face like that. I don’t actually like it. But while I wasn’t looking, you became someone the hero you admired would say so much about. This must make you happier than anything, huh?’

Leaving Midoriya’s home, All Might stood outside the apartment complex.

“‘Live properly’, huh? Acting like a natural born hero, it’s been a while since anyone said that to me...” All Might thought before looking down at Midoriya, who followed him out, saying, “You have a good mother.”

“You really do!” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“At least she doesn’t bitch slap you all the time!” Jiro smirked.

“You’re one to talk!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“I call me ‘dad’ old man while you call you mother ‘old hag’.” Jiro explained.

“Same thing!” Bakugo threw his arms out.

“My predecessor...” All Might told Midoriya.

“What? My mom is?” Midoriya jumped.

“Yeah. Like their hairstyle and stuff.” All Might explained.

“Hair, huh?” Midoriya rubbed the back of his head.

All Might raised his fist up, flexing his arm, saying, “I’m saying she’s someone strong.”

“Oh? Oh my, look at that skeleton face...” a woman nearby pointed at All Might.

“Hey lady. All Might’s been through a lot, okay? Don’t call him a skeleton!” Uraraka crossed her arms.

“-still not used to it.” All Might muttered about his true form. Turning to Midoriya before heading into the car beside him, All Might said, “Well, see you at school!”

“Oh, okay!” Midoriya nodded as All Might stepped in the car before it drove off.

“After my mother gave me permission, I left home and started my new life.” Midoriya narrated as the students of Class 1-A made their way to U.A.

“Mineta...” the girls narrowed their eyes at him as it showed him staring at a woman’s booty.

“Tida looks so lonely in the classroom by himself...” Ojio muttered.

“On the grounds of U.A., about a five-minute walk from school, a students dorm built in three days: Heights Alliance. This is my- no, our- new home.” Midoriya narrated, staring up at the dormitory and the class looking excited.

Title screen ‘Moving into Dorms’

“You think we’ll see each other's rooms again!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Maybe we’ll see Bakugo’s mysterious room...” Sero smiled.

‘-system we’ve put in place isn’t just to ensure the students safety. It is also to determine the threat we have still not taken care of- the leak. In order to overcome the unease that has been in the air for a long time, we will avoid doing a public investigation and search behind-the-scenes. It pains me to suspect not just the teachers, but also the students, but in the position I’m in, I have no choice.’ Nezu thought to himself.

“Wait, so these dorms are more than just to keep us safe?” Sato questioned.

“So, Principal Nezu is taking Mic Sensei’s theory into question...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“You kids don’t need to worry about that, though. Principal Nezu will take care of it.” All Might reassured them.

‘-need energy and revival. At least, for the children, we need to show them a bright future.’ Nezu thought.

Class 1-A gathered outside of their dormitory with Aizawa.

“For now, I’m just glad that we were able to bring Class 1-A back together again.” Aizawa told the class.

“Even though you were planning on expelling all but three.” Jiro chuckled nervously.

Hagakure sighed at Sero’s question about allowing the dorms, saying, “I had a hard time!”

“That’s normal...” Jiro told her.

“The two of you were directly affected by the gas.” Ojiro reminded them.

“We were all able to be together again because of the teachers.” Asui pointed out, adding, “When I watched the press conference, I thought we’d lose them, and it made me sad.”

“Yeah.” Uraraka nodded.

“I was surprised, too. Well, I’m sure everyone has different circumstances.” Aizawa sighed before scratching his head, thinking, ‘For the most part, rather than trying to convince them, it was more like we left them go free and then grabbed their tails.’

Resting his hand by his side, Aizawa explained, “Now, I’ll explain briefly about the dorms, but first- For now, we will focus on getting the provisional licenses we were planning to have you get during the training camp.”

“Do you think it’ll show that?” Ashido jumped out of her seat.

“Maybe, but we’ll have to watch.” Sato told her.

“This is important. Listen up.” Aizawa told them before looking at Kirishima, saying, “Kirishima.”

Looking at Yaoyorozu. “Yaoyorozu.”

Then, Todoroki, Midoriya and Iida. “Todoroki, Midoriya, Iida.”

Aizawa narrowed his eyes. “These five went to go save Bakugo that night.”

“Ribbit...” Asui gaped while everyone stayed silent.

“Your reactions tell me that you all were at least aware of it.” Aizawa guessed before explaining grimly, “I’m going to set aside a number of issues and say this: If it weren’t for All Might’s retirement, I would’ve expelled everyone except Bakugo, Jiro and Hagakure. Of course the five that went, but also the twelve who knew but didn’t stop them betrayed our trust, no matter what the reason. I would be grateful if you could follow the proper procedures and act properly in order to regain that trust.”

Going on a light note, Aizawa said, “That is all. Now, we’re going inside. Let’s have some energy!”

‘No, wait, how are we supposed to right now...?’ the class slumped as Aizawa walked into the building. Bakugo glanced at Kirishima, seeing his hurt expression before spitting.

“Come here.” Bakugo grabbed Kaminari by the shirt.

“Huh? What? No!” Kaminari protested before getting shoved behind the bushes around the building, electricity sparking where they were, scaring the students until Kaminari appeared, humming, “Yee...”

The class started chuckling to themselves, Sero exclaiming, “What the hell did Bakugo do to you?!”

“Kirishima!” Bakugo walked over to him.

“Huh?” Kirishima questioned before Bakugo pulled out some money for him.

“Wait, you’re scaring me! What is this, did you shake someone down for money?” Kirishima exclaimed.

“No! I withdrew this money. You used up your allowance, right?” Bakugo explained.

“Yeah... Where did you hear about me buying night-vision goggles-?” Kirishima gaped before Bakugo shoved them money into Kirishima’s hands as he walked past him.

“If you keep having to scrimp and save, then it’ll make me feel bad. Show your dumb side, as usual.” Bakugo told Kirishima.

“Aw! Somewhere in him, there’s a heart!” Kaminari gushed.

‘They weren’t supposed to know! That’s why I used Dunc Face as a distraction!’ Bakugo spat.

Kaminari continued saying ‘Yee!’, making the mood lighten up around Class 1-A.

“You’re laughing too much!” Sero exclaimed to Jiro while Kirishima smiled in Bakugo’s direction.

‘Sorry.’ Kirishima thought.

‘I guess sometimes it’s necessary to let loose...’ Aizawa thought as he watched the class.

“Sorry, everyone! This won’t make up for it, but let’s all go get yakiniku tonight with this money!” Kirishima announced.

“Seriously?!” Sero gaped while the others cheered.

“Thanks for the treat!” Kaminari smiled at Kirishima.

“Nah, it was thanks to Bakugo for loosening up.” Kirishima told him, elbowing Bakugo.

“-students dorm building holds one class. Girls on the right, and boys on the left. But the first floor is the common area. Food, baths, laundry are on this floor.” Aizawa explained as the class looked around.

“There’s even a courtyard!” Sero observed.

“So spacious! So clean! And a sofa!” Ashido bounced.

“It’s like a mansion!” Uraraka exclaimed before falling.

“Uraraka!” Iida exclaimed.

“Did my ears deceive me? Baths and laundry are in the common area? Is this a dream?” Mineta hummed to himself.

“They’re separated by gender. You better watch yourself.” Aizawa glared at Mineta.

“Yes, sir.” Mineta gulped.

“Thanks for that, Aizawa Sensei!” the girls smiled at him.

“Rooms start on the second floor. There are four rooms per gender on each floor with five floors total. Everyone gets their own room. They’re luxurious spaces equipped with their own AC, toilets, fridges, and closets.” Aizawa explained more.

“There’s even a balcony!” Midoriya gaped as he and Kaminari; still brain dead, overlooked one.

Midoriya gulped. ‘Cheese!’

“This is about the same size as the closets we have at home.” Yaoyorozu observed the rooms.

“It’s like a mansion!” Uraraka fell again.

“Uraraka!” Iida exclaimed.

“These are your rooms.” Aizawa told them, showing the class a paper with their names in a room, explaining, “The belongings you sent ahead have already been placed in your rooms, so unpack and get settled in today. I’ll tell you more about what will happen from now on tomorrow. That’s all. Dismissed!”

“Yes, Aizawa Sensei!”

As night fell, Iida, Kirishima, Midoriya, Kaminari, Mineta, Sero, Tokoyami and Sato sat around the couches.

“Ah, I’m so tired!” Kirishima sighed.

“Kirishima, are you done unpacking?” Sero asked him.

“Yeah, finally.” Kirishima answered.

“Good work.” Midoriya praised.

“How things ended up this way weren’t great, but it’s exciting to live together, huh?” Kaminari smiled.

“Yeah!” Midoriya nodded.

“Living together... This is also training to help us learn cooperation and discipline!” Iida explained, waving his arms around.

“You’re going all out, huh, Iida?” Kirishima questioned.

“That’s Iida for you!” Midoriya and Uraraka cheered.

“-are you all done with your rooms?” Ashido asked the guys.

“Yup. Just relaxing now.” Kaminari told Ashido; Hagakure, Uraraka, Yaoyorozu and Jiro behind her.

“Well, the girls were all talking just now...” Ashido started.

“...and we have an idea.” Hagakure jumped.

“Want to have a room presentation contest?” Ashido beamed.

“Huh?” Mineta, Tokoyami and Midoriya stared at the girls.

“AH!” Midoriya exclaimed as they ventured to the second floor, running for his room while he screamed, “No, no, wait-”

They opened the door to the room, gaping as it was filled with All Might figurines and posters.

Midoriya covered his face as it turned red. ‘So embarrassing!’

‘I’m not even surprised!’ All Might smiled.

“It’s filled with All Might! It’s an otaku’s room!” Uraraka gushed.

“It’s because I admire him...” Midoriya muttered as his face turned red, whispered, “This is so embarrassing!”

“Crap, they just started something.” Kaminari told Kirishima and Sero.

“But it’s kind of fun...” Sero admitted.

Tokoyami leaned against the door to his room, scuffing, “This is foolish.”

Ashido and Hagakure pushed Tokoyami out of the way before entering the room.

“So black! Scary!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed. Tokoyami stood inside, shaking in his room that had gothic items and hardly any light besides some decorative candles lighting purple.

“You little...” Tokoyami mustered.

“I had this keychain before in middle school.” Kirishima observed, holding a skull t-shaped keychain.

“Boys like this kind of thing, huh?” Ashido looked around.

“Get out.” Tokoyami muttered.

“A sword...! So cool!” Midoriya stared.

“Get out!” Tokoyami shouted.

“Wouldn’t it be hard to control Dark Shadow with little lighting?” Shoji asked Tokoyami.

“With those candles I have, it’ll be fine.” Tokoyami answered.

“Also, Tokoyami yelling...” Ojiro scratched his cheek.

“-not ‘bright’. Dazzlin-” Aoyama told them as he showed his room, sparkling wallpaper with a disco ball hanging from the ceiling, mirrors everywhere and a knight suit in a corner.

“It’s exactly how I thought it’d be.” Hagakure sighed as she, Yaoyorozu, Ashido and Kaminari walked out.

“It fits within my expectations.” Ashido agreed.

“That just means you expected it to be dazzling!” Aoyama announced.

‘Sure...’ the class sighed.

“-person on the second floor is-” Uraraka bounced before turning to look behind her, seeing Mineta peeking out of his room.

“Come in... I’ll show you something amazing...” Mineta hummed, gesturing for them to come in.

“Let’s go to the third floor.” Uraraka said as they walked off.

“Come in... Come in...” Mineta hummed.

‘Ojiro’

“Wow, it’s so normal!” Uraraka exclaimed. Ojiro’s room had a TV on a dresser, a desk next to it and a trash can with a little table in the middle of the room.

“It’s so normal! Wow!” Hagakure gushed.

“So this is what’s normal, huh?” Ashido observed while Ojiro’s tail slumped down to the ground.

“It’s fine if you don’t have anything to say...” Ojiro told them, a tear in his eye.

“Sorry if we offended you, Ojiro!” Hagakure apologized.

“No, it’s fine...” Ojiro assured her.

“-hard books. That’s the class rep for you!” Ashido observed Iida’s room; shelves dedicated to his glasses, with book shelves of hard books and a lamp over his bed.

“There’s nothing strange in here.” Iida announced.

“There are so many glasses...” Uraraka laughed as she held one.

“What’s strange about that? It’s because I expect them to be destroyed during our intense training!” Iida explained.

“Way to think ahead.” Todoroki told Iida.

“It’s so gaudy!” the girls stared in Kaminari’s room, which had a shelf of hats in it, leopard styled bed covers, along with a black rug and a desk with a computer on it, and a dart board.

“It’s like he just used anything he could lay his hands on.” Jiro muttered.

“It’s nice, though, right?” Kaminari questioned Jiro.

“It’s fine.” Jiro huffed.

‘Koda’

Koda had a green theme going, with a few stuffed animals, and a pet rabbit along with a feeder.

“There’s a rabbit! It’s so cute!” the girls exclaimed while Ashido and Uraraka played with it.

“It’s not fair to have a pet.” Kaminari narrowed his eyes at Koda.

“I forgot we had Iida’s glasses on...” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“Yeah!” Ashido nodded.

‘It seems like everyone’s starting to compete...’ Midoriya sweated.

“Anyway, I’m not satisfied.” Kaminari groaned, making their way back to the common area.

“Yeah, what a coincidence. Me neither. Not satisfied.” Ojiro sighed.

“Yeah.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Yeah, me neither.” Aoyama added on.

“It’s weird for the boys to be the only ones getting picked on. You said this was a room presentation contest, right? Then, of course, we should also see the girls’ rooms before we decide, right? Shouldn’t we decide who has the best taste in interior decoration from everyone in class?” Mineta exclaimed, pointing at the girls.

“These sharp words that showed no mercy to the girls lit a fire under the competitive spirit of the boys.” Midoriya narrated.

“Even Narrator Midorya agrees!” Mineta exclaimed.

“That doesn’t mean this Midoriya agrees.” Jiro objected.

“Why are you talking about me like I’m more than one person...?” Midoriya asked.

“-first annual Class 1-A Best Taste Contest is about to begin!” Midoriya narrated, Bakugo asleep in his room.

“A sneak peek!” Ashido and Hagakure exclaimed.

“-this all right? Is this really all right?” Midoriya narrated.

Information on Asui appears.

Information on Sato appears.

“Sato’s turn!” Hagakure cheered.

“Um, okay, so we’ll be deciding who has the best taste in interior decoration in the class, or who’s the Room King!” Ashido explained.

“Room King?” Jiro questioned.

“We don’t have to decide anything like that...” Ojiro agreed.

‘If I’m the only one asserting my opinion, then they’ll all just make fun of me. But if I take advantage of the will of these guys who’ve had their self-confidence hurt...’ Mineta grinned, thinking about Aoyama, Ojiro, Tokoyami and Kaminari while he continued, ‘...then my opinion will be cloaked under the cover of ‘the popular will’.’

“You dirty...! I thought we were friends!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“That was in the past!” Mineta assured him.

‘-very natural excuse for rummaging around the girls’ rooms!’ Mineta thought pervertedly.

‘I’m sleepy...’ Todoroki thought to himself.

Going to the fourth floor, Uraraka explained, “The ones of the boys’ side of the fourth floor are Bakugo, Kirishima and Shoji, right?”

“Where’s Bakugo?” Iida pointed out.

“He said, ‘This is lame. I’m going to sleep’ a long time ago and went to his room.” Kirishima told them, adding, “I’m sleepy, too.”

“Then, let’s do Kirishima’s room!” Hagakure ran down the hallway with Ashido.

“Let’s keep this going!” Ashido cheered.

“I don’t really care, but I don’t think you girls will get it-” Kirishima warned before opening the door, grinning, “This manliness!”

Kirishima’s room had posters of inspirational quotes and a punching bag, with camo bed covers.

“Yeah.” Ashido nodded.

“This looks like it’d rank in around second for the room you’d least want your boyfriend to have.” Hagakure said out loud.

“Come on, Hagakure! Uraraka gets it!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“See? I told you.” Kirishima held a thumbs up to Uraraka.

“Next, Shoji.” Ashido announced.

“There’s nothing interesting in here.” Shoji told them with one of his Dupli-Arms.

Shoji’s room had a small desk and small bed, the words, ‘Empty’ appearing.

“Nothing interesting?” Ashido questioned.

“I didn’t know you were a minimalist.” Todoroki told Shoji.

“Well, I’ve never really liked having a lot of things.” Shoji’s Dupli-Arm explained.

“It’s guys like this that are super pervy inside, you know.” Mineta muttered, examining the bed.

“I’ll have you know, Mineta, Shoji is a gentleman, so take some notes.” Jiro glared down at Mineta.

“-floor boys’ rooms!” Hagakure announced as they waited by the elevator, going to the fifth floor.

“We’ll start with Sero!” Ashido added.

“Are we seriously doing everyone?” Sero questioned.

“Seeing how Bakugo and Tsu didn’t show their rooms, not exactly…” Mineta answered.

“Tsu wasn’t feeling well, so that’s her excuse.” Ashido told Mineta.

“-you liked stuff like this.” Jiro told Sero as they looked into his room, seeing an Asian style room.

“Yup, that’s me! Always expect the unexpected.” Sero chuckled.

“Next, next!” Hagakure chanted.

“Next is Todoroki, right?” Yaoyorozu questioned, thinking, ‘The most capable student in the class!’

‘The most handsome boy in the class!’ Ashido stared in awe.

‘Going into the aloof Todoroki’s room is kind of exciting…’ Hagakure bounced.

“Hurry up and get this over with. I’m sleepy.” Todoroki told them before opening the door,

making everyone gasp at what they saw.

“A Japanese-style room!” Ashido and Sero exclaimed.

“Was this made differently?!” Kaminari gaped.

“We have tatami at home, so I can’t relax on flooring.” Todoroki explained.

“Who cares about why?” Kaminari exclaimed to him.

“How did you remodel it in a day?!” Mineta demanded.

“I worked hard.” Todoroki told them while Uraraka and Midoriya stared at him, their jaws dropped.

“But how?!” Mineta and Kaminari exclaimed.

“Like I said, I worked hard.” Todoroki repeated. Looking at Yaoyorozu, Ashido and Hagakure, Todoroki asked, “Why were you three so interested in my room? It’s just a room.”

“It’s just you’re so mysterious!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed, Yaoyorozu nodding.

“I see.” Todoroki whispered.

“Me.” Sato groaned, seeing his room was next.

“Funny since you won!” Hagakure told Sato.

“He only won because of the cake!” Mineta exclaimed.

“I think for actual interior room decoration, it would be Todoroki or Sero.” Yaoyorozu told them.

“Yeah, yeah!” Hagakure bounced.

“-smells good... what is it?” Ojiro asked Sato as they got to his room, it being basically a kitchen.

“Oh no, I forgot! I finished unpacking really early, so I baked a chiffon cake. I thought we could all eat it together. It’d be even more delicious with whipped cream, but you guys want some?” Sato jumped, checking the microwave where the cake was.

“Yeah.” Uraraka, Hagakure and Ashido bounced.

“It’s like an exemplary unexpected side!” Kaminari and Mineta exclaimed.

“It’s delicious! So fluffy!” Uraraka gushed as she and the girls had a slice.

“He easily surpassed Sero’s unexpected side!” Ashido beamed.

“Yeah, yeah.” Jiro nodded.

“What a wonderful hobby you have, Sato.” Yaoyorozu told him, then asking, “Would you like to bake something to go with my tea next time?”

“Oh, I didn’t expect everyone to like it so much. I just make it as part of training for my quirk. Buying sweets can get expensive.” Sato admitted, his face turning red.

“That’s it for the boys. Next, it’s our turn!” Hagakure announced.

“Aw man, are we seriously doing everyone? Is that all right?” Jiro questioned.

“It’s probably fine, right?” Ashido told her.

“It’s kind of embarrassing...” Jiro sighed, opening the door to her room, which was filled with instruments of all sorts, with checkerboard wallpaper and posters of different bands.

“It’s filled with even more instruments than I expected.” Kaminari gaped.

“It’s because Jiro’s a rockin’ girl.” Hagakure explained.

“Can you play all these?” Uraraka asked Jiro, who tapped her earphone jacks together.

“Yeah, at least the basics...” Jiro muttered.

“It’s not girly at all.” Kaminari stared.

“Unladylike.” Aoyama declared, making Jiro plug her earphone jacks into their ears, scaring Midoriya, Kirishima and Ojira.

“Sorry about that, Jiro, I really did like your room!” Kaminari told her.

“I-It’s fine...” Jiro sighed.

As Hagakure opened the door to her room, she asked, “What do you think?”

Hagakure’s room had a pink theme, with stuffed animals on her bed and shelves.

“O-Oh...” Ojira gaped.

“It’s like a normal girl’s! It’s making my heart pound.” Kaminari admitted while Mineta walked to her dresser, sniffing around.

“Plus Ultra...!” Mineta whispered.

‘Jeez, perverted child...’ Aizawa sighed.

“Mineta, you went right for it, huh?” Hagakure exclaimed annoyingly.

“I’m next! Ta-da! Isn’t it cute?” Ashido announced, showing her patterned-styled room, a magenta and black theme with a makeup box on her dresser.

“Wow...”

‘Uraraka’

“It’s not a very interesting room...” Uraraka rubbed her neck. She had a TV on a rack, her dresser next to it then a desk, with a large fan next to a table in the middle.

“Wow...”

“I feel a little dirty going around looking at so many normal girls’ rooms...” Ojiro confessed to Tokoyami.

“A forbidden garden...” Tokoyami hummed.

“That just means that we trust you!” Yaoyorozu told them.

“Really?!” Mineta beamed.

“You’re debatable...” Jiro glared at Mineta.

“-Tsu’s not here.” Sero observed, seeing her room was next.

“Oh, Tsu said she wasn’t feeling well.” Uraraka explained.

“We can’t do anything if she’s not feeling well. We’ll just have to get her to show us when she’s feeling better!” Kaminari declared as they walked down the hallway, Uraraka taking a glance at Asui’s room before catching up. Asui peeked out of her door, watching them leave.

“Then, last is Yaoyorozu!” Sero announced, getting to her room.

“Well, I think I miscalculated... Unlike all of your rooms filled with originality, mine became a little cramped.” Yaoyorozu said as she cautiously opened her door before showing it, a large bed taking up most of the space, with a desk and mirror lined up on the wall.

“It’s huge! It’s cramped! What happened, Yaoyorozu?” Kaminari demanded.

“It’s the furniture I was using, but I didn’t think the room would be this small...” Yaoyorozu explained.

‘She’s a rich girl, all right.’ Midoriya, Uraraka and Ashido thought.

Heading back to the first floor, in the common area, Ashido held a box with votes, saying, “All right, everyone- Have you all voted? You can’t vote for yourself! And now, here are the results of the first Room King competition, minus Bakugo and Tsu!”

An imaginary drum roll played before Ashido continued.

“With a total of five votes! The overwhelming winner standing alone at the top is... Rikido... Sato!”

“Why?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“It was because of the cake...” Kirishima explained.

“-all girls! The reason was... Because the cake was delicious!” Ashido explained.

“What about my room?!” Sato exclaimed.

“You little- Aspiring heroes shouldn’t use bribery!” Kaminari and Mineta shouted at Sato.

“I’m not bribing anyone! What the heck, I’m super happy!” Sato chuckled.

“Don’t laugh!” Mineta and Kaminari yelled.

“Is it over? Can I go to sleep now?” Todoroki asked Iida and Midoriya.

“Yes! Since you had cake, don’t forget to brush your teeth!” Iida reminded Todoroki.

“Tell him, Iida!” Ashido nodded, whispering, “Gotta keep those teeth pearly white!”

Uraraka turned around to where Todoroki, Midoriya and Iida were, calling, “Oh, Todoroki, wait a sec.”

“Hm?” Todoroki questioned as he stopped walking to the elevator.

“Deku and Iida, too, and Kirishima and Yaoyorozu. Do you have a minute?” Uraraka asked them.

The six of them headed outside of the building, Kirishima asking, “Uraraka, where...?”

“Tsu, when did you get outside?” Ashido asked her.

“Just watch...” Uraraka answered, stroking Asui’s hair.

“You see, Tsu said she had something to tell you all.” Uraraka explained to them.

“I can’t help but say everything that comes to mind. But there are times when I don’t know what to say. Do you remember what I said at the hospital?” Asui asked the five of them.

‘...if you’re saying that you’ll break the rules... Those acts are the same as those of villains.’

“Yeah, I remember.” Midoriya nodded.

“I hardened my heart and said some painful things.” Asui choked out, staring down at the ground.

“Tsu...” Uraraka placed her hand on her back.

“Even so, you still went. When I heard about that this morning, I was shocked. I thought I’d

stopped you, so I was filled with disappointment and bad feelings... I didn't know what to say... I didn't feel like I could have fun talking with everyone... But..." Asui choked out before tears streamed down her face, uttering, "...that made me very sad. That's why I wanted to tell you even if I couldn't gather my thoughts properly, so that I could have fun and talk with everyone again."

"Tsu!" Hagakure and Ashido hugged her.

"You should've told us how you felt!" Ashido told Asui.

"I know, but... I felt like I couldn't..." Asui choked, tears forming in her eyes.

"We're here for you now, and just like you told Iida and Todoroki, if you ever need to talk about something, we're here to listen." Jiro explained.

"Ribbit..." Asui smiled as the tears streamed down her cheeks.

"-everything was because they understood how you all felt... So don't blame them, but, you know... I mean, I know it's hard, but anyway..." Uraraka explained further before saying cheerily with her fist in the air, "Let's all work together and laugh together again!"

"Tsu...!" Kirishima shouted, getting in front of her.

"Ribbit...?" Asui looked up from wiping her tears.

"I'm sorry! Thanks for telling us!" Kirishima told her, tears in his eyes.

"Asui." Yaoyorozu exclaimed by Kirishima's side.

"Tsu!" Iida said beside Kirishima.

"Asui, sorry." Todoroki told her.

"Asu- Tsu!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"I won't ever do it again." Kirishima comforted Asui as she cried.

"Me neither." Yaoyorozu assured.

"I promise!" Iida agreed.

"That's right... Everyone was trying hard to make things go back to normal. We have to return... That's right, we have to return to our usual... Our daily lives of making each other better as we aim to be heroes!" Midoriya narrated as he wiped his tears, glancing up at the sky.

Ending plays.

"So, who would actually win 'Room King'?" Kaminari asked.

"We'll have to wait for next year!" Ashido told him.

"Come on! Sato only won because you girls loved his cake!" Mineta argued.

“Maybe Todoroki or Sero would have won...” Yaoyorozu told Kaminari.

“That’s what I thought!” Kaminari agreed.

“What about Ashido’s? Her room was pretty nice. And Hagakure’s.” Ojiro added.

“What about Midoriya’s room, All Might?” Kirishima asked him.

“Let’s just say, I’m not surprised.” All Might smiled.

“C-Can we just watch...?” Midoriya stuttered, embarrassed.

Create Those Ultimate Moves

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap, then the opening.

“No! It’s a new one!” Kaminari cried.

“I almost forgot Midoriya has that mask with his costume.” Sero confessed.

“Why are we on the roof of U.A.?” Jiro questioned.

“And why are we flying?” Ashido added.

“Bakugo and Todoroki aren’t, though.” Asui pointed out.

“It’s the provisional license exam!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed.

“All the other schools are in it, too.” Sato pointed out.

“Midoriya...” Kaminari and Mineta glared at him.

“Aw, Uraraka’s smile is adorbs!” Ashido hugged Uraraka.

“Dodge those balls, Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“Midoriya’s smile!” Ashido beamed.

Midoriya held his cheek from All Might’s punch as All Might told him, “Young Midoriya, I am effectively retired. My body cannot fight anymore. The last embers of One for All have gone out, and I can’t really keep my muscle form anymore. But even so, every single time, you rush out no matter what I tell you! No matter how many times I tell you, you keep destroying your body! That’s why, this time...!”

Midoriya flinched as All Might threw his arm out.

“...when you got out of a predicament for the first time without getting injured, I was so happy.” All Might bent down, wrapping his arm around Midoriya as he added, “From here on out, I will devote myself to raising you.”

“Damn, even the TV is snitching on you...!” Sero chuckled.

“Just admit your All Might’s secret love child.” Todoroki turned to Midoriya, making the class start laughing.

“I’m not, Todoroki! I swear!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Then at least admit he’s your dad.” Todoroki pressured.

“Todoroki...” Midoriya covered his face.

“He admits.” Todoroki declared, making Midoriya sigh.

“Hold up, that was a dream?” Jiro questioned, seeing Midoriya wake up in his dorm room.

“This...” Midoriya looked around his room, realizing, “Oh yeah, I’m not at home...”

“Yeah, the first couple nights away, kinda hard...” Ojiro agreed.

“Morning.” Midoriya told Iida, who was brushing his teeth as he walked into the bathroom. Midoriya placed toothpaste on his toothbrush as he, Todoroki and Ojiro brushed their teeth along with Iida.

“After being attacked twice by the League of Villains, U.A. High School thought to protect its students by switching to an all-dorm system.” Midoriya narrated.

“That was explained last episode, though.” Kaminari pointed out.

“-U.A. school grounds, on the third day after moving onto the student dorm, Heights Alliance, our new lives as we devote our days to becoming heroes.” Midoriya narrated as Class 1-A ate breakfast together.

“Aoyama, did you tell Asui about the camera?” Todoroki asked him.

“I did not know of such sort!” Aoyama shook his head.

“I am beginning to wonder how they got certain shots...” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“And how they got into Midoriya’s freaking dream!” Ashido added.

‘-All Might. His will and One for All!’ Midoriya thought as he stood outside of the dormitory.

Title screen ‘Create Those Ultimate Moves’

“It’s time for Ultimate Moves!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“And how it’ll revolve around Midoriya changing his fighting style.” Kirishima added.

"I believe I mentioned this yesterday, but for now, Class 1-A of the hero course will be focusing on getting their provisional licenses." Aizawa told his class.

"Yes, sir!"

"A hero license bears with it the great responsibility of human life. Of course, the exam to receive one is very difficult. Even the provisional license has only a 50% passing rate each year." Aizawa continued.

"Just the provisional license is that hard?" Mineta whispered, nervous.

"That's why today, we will have each of you come up with at least two..." Aizawa narrowed his eyes. The door to the classroom slid open, Midnight, Cementoss and Ectoplasm standing there as Aizawa finished, "...ultimate moves!"

"Ultimate moves?!" Kirishima and Kaminari exclaimed.

"It's like a real school thing and yet- It's like a super normal hero thing!" Ashido, Kaminari, Kirishima and Sero beamed.

"'Ultimate'! This means that this move will give you a sure win!" Ectoplasm explained.

"A move so ingrained into your body that others cannot copy it. Battle means seeing how much you can force what you're good at on your opponent." Cementoss added on.

"Your moves will represent you. These days, pro heroes without ultimate moves are an endangered species." Midnight winked.

"We will tell you more as we go along. We want to proceed logically." Change into your costumes and meet in Gym Gamma." Aizawa instructed the class.

'Gym Gamma'

As everyone assembled inside, Aizawa explained, "Gym Gamma, also known as the 'Training Dining Land' or TDL."

'TDL might make a certain mouse mad at us...!' Midoriya thought to himself.

"What the hell, Midoriya!" Sero exclaimed.

"You think I want my thoughts to be said out loud..." Midoriya muttered.

"I don't think any of us want to..." Ojiro agreed.

"-idea for these facilities. Terrain and other things can be prepared specifically for each student. That's what the 'dining' part refers to." Cementoss explained in more detail.

"I see..." Kaminari uttered.

"Please allow me to ask a question!" Iida raised his hand before asking, "Why must we have ultimate moves for our provisional licensing exam? Please tell me your reasoning!"

“I’ll tell you everything in order. Calm down.” Aizawa told Iida, explaining, “The job of a hero is to save people from danger, like crimes, accidents, natural disasters, and man-made disasters. The exam to become one naturally looks at how well you are able to do that. Your ability to gather information, make decisions, move, and fight, in addition to your ability to communicate, draw people to you, and lead- Every year, a different test is used to look at how well you are able to do those things.”

“Of course, your ability to fight is especially important to your future as heroes. If you are prepared, you won’t have to worry. Whether or not you have an ultimate move will greatly affect whether or not you pass.” Midnight added.

“Not being influenced by circumstances and being able to act consistently will make you a great asset on the front lines.” Cementoss smiled at them.

“Your ultimate moves do not necessarily need to be the attacking type. For example, Iida’s Recipooburst- The temporary burst of speed is enough of a threat to be worth calling an ultimate move.” Ectoplasm pointed out.

“I like how it shows the sports festival as the example.” Kaminari remarked.

“It was Iida’s first time using it, and it did have a shocking effect on us.” Yaoyorozu reminded him.

“Made Todoroki’s emotions come out, too!” Sero added.

“-need to find something that allows us to feel like ‘As long as I do this, I have the advantage. I can win’.” Sato summarized.

“Exactly!” Midnight winked, explaining more, “Kamui Woods, who played a big part in the fight the other day, has a move called Lacquered Chain Prison that is the perfect example of an ultimate move. It restraints his opponents before they can do anything.”

“The training camp was cancelled, but the training you did to develop your quirks was part of the process to create your ultimate moves. In other words, until the beginning of the next semester, for the ten days or so until the end of summer vacation, you’ll be working out your ultimate moves as you develop your quirks. You’ll be doing intensive training!” Aizawa told them as Cementoss placed his hands on the floor, making different levels of the floor rise while Ectoplasm created clones of myself for each level while adding, “In addition, you should think about how you can improve your costumes to work better with your developing quirks. Get through this with a ‘Plus Ultra’ mentality. Are you ready?”

“Yes, sir!”

“I’m getting excited!” Kaminari grinned.

Midoriya raised his hand up, looking at it as he thought, ‘What should I do?’

“Kick!” Kaminari and Sero exclaimed.

“Yeah!” Midoriya agreed.

Ojiro ran at his Ectoplasm clone, swinging his tail to get a hit on him before Ectoplasm kicked him in the jaw, making Ojiro fall back.

“Your movements say ‘I move like this because I have a tail’. Let’s reexamine the fundamentals of how you move.” Ectoplasm advised Ojiro.

“Yes, sir!” Ojiro agreed, pouting, ‘In other words, I’m too normal, huh?’

“That was so cute!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Ojiro’s pouting face!” Ashido agreed, making Ojiro cover his face.

“-from my hands like this!” Ashido announced, putting her hands out as acid came out, shooting onto the floor. Turning to Ectoplasm, Ashido asked, “How is it?”

“If you’re going to take that route, then make a nozzle with your fingers and squeeze it out.” Ectoplasm advised. As Ashido placed her hands on top of each other, making a hole with her fingers for the acid, Ectoplasm praised, “That’s it.”

Ashido shot out acid, shooting further than before, smiling, “Wow, I can shoot further now!”

“Shall we have you focus your acid to develop it further?” Ectoplasm questioned.

Yaoyorozu’s training, Ectoplasm instructed, “Create two things at the same time. You can start with something simple.”

“Yes, sir!” Yaoyorozu nodded, taking in a deep breath before two poles shot out of her arms.

Midoriya watched his classmates, thinking, ‘Everyone’s moving forward.’

“Midoriya, if you watch us all the time, then you will not move forward either!” Iida told him.

“I-I know...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“-the ultimate moves... My arms are like ticking time bombs now, and I can’t really use them too much... Honestly, I can’t really visualize how an ultimate move would work in my case...” Midoriya admitted to Ectoplasm.

“Hm... It’s true that your quirk is the furthest from being able to be called consistent. If you still don’t have a style yet, then today, focus on developing your quirk.” Ectoplasm instructed.

“Yes, sir...” Midoriya sighed.

Aizawa watched his class with their progress at the entrance to the Gym.

“Everyone’s working hard, huh?”

“All Might...” Aizawa turned around to see All Might leaning on the door.

“I am...” All Might started before transforming into his muscle form, finished, “...here even though I wasn’t asked to be because I didn’t have anything else to do today!”

“Well, please focus on your recuperation. To prepare for the next semester.” Aizawa told him, unamused.

“Hey, hey, don’t act so cold. This is the class for ultimate moves, right? There’s no way I want to miss this. I am a teacher, too, you know.” All Might told Aizawa, transforming out of his muscle form while walking over to him. All Might glanced up, looking at Midoriya talking to Ectoplasm, observing, ‘It looks like he’s having trouble.’

“Yes, go help your son!” Uraraka nodded.

“Uraraka!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Take that!” Bakugo yelled, blasting Ectoplasm and making it vanish as Bakugo grinned, “It’s been a while since I’ve been able to go wild! It feels good!”

Looking down to Ectoplasm, Bakugo shouted, “Ectoplasm! Mine died! Give me another!”

“He’s amazing.” All Might stared in awe at Bakugo.

“Yes. He’ll definitely get even stronger.” Aizawa agreed while Ectoplasm made another clone for Bakugo. As soon as he did, Bakugo made sparks in his hand before blasting at the clone again.

“Oh! Bakugo’s really into it!” Uraraka observed as she floated in the air.

“That guy’s already got a lot of different ideas for his ultimate move, huh?” Sato said while eating a piece of cake.

“He had a name from the entrance exam!” Hagakure told them.

“Whoops!” Uraraka started flailing in the air.

“Focus!” Ectoplasm told her.

“Y-Yes, sir!” Uraraka said while holding back her nauseous.

Mineta’s training, Mineta announced proudly, “I’ve got a move I’ve been working on since I was a kid called Grape Rush, you know.”

“I mean, everyone’s thought about it before, right?” Kaminari told Mineta, adding, “I thought about doing a lightning sword or something.”

“Maybe you should try something you can actually do.” Jiro smirked at Kaminari.

“Sharpshooting!” Kaminari exclaimed, pointing his index finger out.

“-do it for real in a place like this.” Kaminari beamed, excited.

Midoriya looked at his hand, clenching it into a fist, wondering, ‘What kind of ultimate move can I create with these arms...?’

“Hey.”

“Oh, All Might.” Midoriya looked behind him to see All Might walking toward him.

“Here’s some advice. You’re still trying to imitate me.” All Might told Midoriya.

“Huh? What do you mean by that...?” Midoriya muttered before All Might turned away from him, exclaiming, “Hey, Young Kirishima!”

“All Might!” Kirishima glanced up at All Might.

“I’m going over to give you some advice.” All Might explained, walking over to Kirishima, advising, “With your hardening, rather than trying for small tricks, you should try to bulldoze your way through.”

“Yes, sir!” Kirishima thanked All Might.

“Thanks for the advice, All Might!” Kirishima held a thumbs up to him.

“Anytime, Young Kirishima.” All Might smiled.

‘Think, young man! Whether you’re right or wrong isn’t important. What’s important is for you to think it over and realize it for yourself.’ All Might glanced at Midoriya, who was still staring at his hand. Walking over to Jiro, who was plugging her earphone jacks into a wall, All Might told her, “Young Jiro! I have advice for you!”

‘What are you doing, all of a sudden?’ Aizawa stared at All Might before seeing a book in All Might’s back pocket, labeled, ‘Even Dummies Can Be Teachers!’

“Maybe Gran Torino should take your place...” Aizawa glanced at All Might.

“Aizawa...” All Might rubbed his neck.

“Even if it was from a book, it was good advice.” Jiro told All Might.

“-improvements to your costumes, it won’t be any good to think about things outside your speciality. If there’s something you want to change, go to the developments studio on the school grounds and ask an expert.” Aizawa’s words echoed in Midoriya’s head as he walked to the Development Studio room.

‘You’re still trying to imitate me.’

'I still don't understand what All Might meant by that, but anyway, it'd be bad if my arms stopped working. If there was some sort of brace that could support the movements of my arms...'
Midoriya thought while he flexed his hand before clenching it into a fist, reminding himself, 'I need to work out my body to increase the upper limit of how much One for All I can use... From the conception to the completion of my ultimate move... To keep from falling behind everyone... No, that's not it! I need to be at the top!'

"Not gonna happen." Bakugo spat.

"I won't stop trying though!" Midoriya corrected.

"You're focusing on making your own body float?" Iida asked Uraraka as they walked down the hall to the Development Studio.

"Yeah! If I add more mobility, then I can use the material arts I learned at my internship even more!" Uraraka explained to Iida, then asking, "What about you, Iida?"

"I want to reduce my demerits of my Recipro. I'm planning on asking the development studio to improve my radiator." Iida answered.

"Hatsume..." Iida shook his fist.

"Hatsume...!" Uraraka hummed.

"Hatsume!" Midoriya covered his face.

"-it's Deku!" Uraraka gasped as they got to the studio, running toward him, smiling, "I was wondering where you were!"

"Don't run in the hallway!" Iida exclaimed after her.

"Deku, are you here for costume improvements, too?" Uraraka shouted at him as she got closer.

"Oh, Uraraka-" Midoriya exclaimed as he opened the door to be met with an explosion, sending him back.

"Ouch, you okay man?" Kirishima asked Midoriya.

"Please, that's probably nothing compared to his bones." Sero told him.

Power Loader coughed through the smoke before shouting, "You know, you really shouldn't just put everything you think of together!"

Hatsume giggled in the smoke, explaining, "'Failure is the mother of invention' Power Loader

Sensei, as Thomas Edison once said. Even if what I made doesn't work the way I planned, that doesn't mean it was a waste of time-"

"This isn't the time for that!" Power Loader interrupted her while Uraraka's face grew to horror as Power Loader asked, "Will you listen to me for once, Hatsume?"

When the smoke cleared, Hatsume laid on top of Midoriya.

"Midoriya!" Kaminari and Mineta exclaimed angrily.

"I thought I had to worry about Todoroki or Bakugo taking all the girls, but it was actually you I had to be worried about!" Mineta shouted at Midoriya while Kaminari shook Midoriya.

"Why is it always the quiet ones?!" Kaminari whined.

"If that's the case, then we should look at Shoji and Ojiro!" Mineta pointed at the two.

"You two really need to calm down." Yaoyorozu told them as Aizawa wrapped his scarf around Mineta and Kaminari, pulling them away from Midoriya and sitting them down next to him.

"Ochaco...?" Asui whispered, seeing Uraraka shake in her seat.

"-a while, huh? Hero course students, um... I've forgotten all your names." Hatsume told the three.

"I-I'm Izu-Izuku M-Midoriya..." Midoriya stuttered while Uraraka stared at him.

"I'm Tenya Iida! I'm the man you used as an advertising tower during the sports festival tournament!" Iida exclaimed at Hatsume.

"I see!" Hatsume beamed before turning back to the studio saying, "Well, I'm busy developing my babies, so...!"

"Um, wait, I wanted to ask Power Loader Sensei about improving my costume..." Midoriya nervously told Hatsume.

'That was our first mistake...!' Midoriya, Iida and Uraraka cringed.

Midoriya's words echoed in Hatsume's head.

"Improving your costume?" Hatsume beamed before getting in Midoriya's face, exclaiming, "Sounds interesting!"

"Hatsume. It's fine for you to come in and out of the studio now that the dorm system is in place, but if you go wild in here any more, I'm going to banish you!" Power Loader warned her.

"U-Um..." Midoriya uttered nervously.

"I've already heard from Eraser Head. You're here about changing your costumes as you develop your ultimate moves, right? Come in." Power Loader told them, Uraraka and Iida sighing with relief.

Inside the studio, Midoriya stared in awe, saying, "It's like a secret hideout!"

"Now, show me the instructions for your costume. It's in the case with your costume, right?" Power loader told them. As the three of them searched for their instructions in their costumes, Power Loader explained, "I have a license to make costumes, so I'll tinker with what I can using that. For small changes and repairs, I can just report what I changed to the design company, and they'll do the paperwork for it, but for major changes, we'll have to fill out an application and ask the design company to do it."

While Hatsume looked over their instructions, Power Loader continued.

"Then, the government will check the new costume, and once it's approved, it'll come back here. Anyway, the agencies we work are the best, so we usually get them back in about three days."

"Um, I was thinking about how I could lessen the strain on the ligaments of my arms... Is something like that possible?" Midoriya asked.

"Um, Midoriya, you... fight with your fists and fingers, right?" Power Loader questioned.

"Now it's his legs!" Ashido pointed out.

"But, still his fists." Yaoyorozu added.

"-possible to do it pretty fast with just a little tinkering." Power Loader told Midoriya.

"Isn't that great, Deku?" Uraraka beamed at him.

"Yeah!" Midoriya nodded before stiffening, glancing behind him to see Hatsume touching his upper body.

"Midoriya!" Mineta and Kaminari glared at Midoriya before Aizawa tightened his scarf around them.

"Yes, yes, I see." Hatsume nodded while Midoriya looked horrified.

"H-Hatsume, what are you...?" Uraraka gaped in shock.

"I'm touching his body." Hatsume giggled, glancing up at Midoriya, saying, "Yes, yes, much more solid than he looks."

Midoriya gaped in horror while Hatsume giggled.

“Midoriya’s getting all the attention with the ladies!” Kaminari complained.

“Why me...?” Midoriya muffled through his hands.

“My baby that I’d been saving, a powered suit!” Hatsume announced, Midoriya in a robot suit.

“Um...” Midoriya questioned.

“This high-tech baby can read and contractions of your muscles and support your movements! It’s baby number 49!” Hatsume explained the gadget.

“I’m fine with just support for my arms...” Midoriya explained to Hatsume.

“Start!” Hatsume pressed a button, ignoring Midoriya as the suit on Midoriya’s upper body started moving.

“Wow, it’s amazing! It’s moving on its own!” Midoriya gaped in awe before the suit started moving too much to the left, Midoriya muttering, “Huh? Wait, it won’t stop... wait... Ow... Ouch... my back...!”

“Deku!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Stop!” Hatsume pressed the button again, stopping the suit, apologizing, “It looks like I made a mistake in its operation limits program. I’m sorry!”

“Are you all right?!” Uraraka asked Midoriya, who crouched on the ground, holding his back.

“All I asked for was a brace for my arms, but my torso ended up almost getting twisted off...” Midoriya mumbled hoarsely.

“Uh... Was anyone else’s experience like this when they went to go get their costumes improved...?” Sero asked.

Seeing everyone shake their heads, Midoriya sighed, “That’s good to know...”

“-would like you to strengthen the cooling device on my legs...” Iida whispered to Power Loader, trying to make sure Hatsume wasn’t in ear-shot.

Hatsume appeared behind Iida, humming, “If that’s the case, then... There’s this baby!”

Boosters were placed on Iida’s arms, him exclaiming, “Hey!”

“This is an electric booster for super coolers that can cool things that give off heat! It’s baby number 36! Isn’t it cute?” Hatsume explained to Iida while Uraraka pushed Midoriya out of the way.

“No, I don’t need to change my booster, Hatsume! Besides, why is it on my chest?! Hey!” Iida exclaimed.

“Booster on!” Hatsume pressed another button, making Iida fly onto the ceiling.

“Iida!” Uraraka and Midoriya shouted.

Midoriya and Uraraka stood over Iida, who crouched on the ground, muttering, “My quirk is on my legs, though...”

Hatsume giggled, explaining, “I know. But you know what I think? If you want to cool your legs, then why don’t you run with your arms?”

“Maybe because Iida’s quirk is on his legs...” Jiro questioned.

“It looks like Midoriya got an idea from that...” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

As Power Loader told Hatsume off, Midoriya’s eyes sparkled.

‘You’re still trying to imitate me.’

‘Oh, it’s like... oh...’ Midoriya gasped.

“Sorry about that. She’s self-centered to a fault.” Power Loader apologized.

“I know that very well.” Iida sighed.

“Yeah.” Uraraka nodded.

“But well, if you all are aspiring to be heroes, then you should treasure your relationship with her.” Power Loader told them.

“Midoriya already has a good relationship with her...” Mineta groaned.

“Yeah...” Kaminari scuffed.

“Take a look at that.” Power Loader told them, pointing to a corner filled with different support items as Power Loader continued.

“That pile of junk... Those are all support items Hatsume had made since starting school. Even when school’s not in , she’s here tinkering with something. I’ve seen many in my support course in my career, but Hatsume really is special.”

“It’s been just a little over four months since we started school, and she’s already made so many...” Midoriya observed the pile.

Hatsume giggled as she tinkered with something, Power Loader saying, “‘Common sense is the collection of prejudices acquired by age eighteen.’ said Einstein. She is unafraid of failure, constantly thinking of new ideas and trying them out. Those who are innovators are not bound by existing ideas.”

Midoriya gasped.

'You're still trying to imitate me.'

'Something...!' Midoriya gaped.

'Your admiration for All Might and your sense of duty are like shackles.'

'Something...!' Midoriya widened his eyes.

'If you want to cool your legs, then why don't you run with your arms?'

'Something is...' Midoriya smiled, realizing, '...becoming clear!'

"Is this when you got the idea to use our legs instead?" Todoroki asked.

"Yeah!" Midoriya nodded.

"That visual of the screen breaking was a pretty cool effect." Jiro commented.

"-not have noticed, but we haven't made progress on any of our costumes." Iida reminded Midoriya as he asked Iida about teaching him.

"Oh, that's right!" Midoriya realized.

"Deku, your face suddenly cleared up." Uraraka observed.

**"Huh? R-Really? Speaking of which, are you changing part of your costume?" Midoriya asked.*

"I want to control my nausea more..." Uraraka answered.

"Is that right?" Hatsume whispered behind Uraraka.

"I-I'm sorry for asking!" Midoriya apologized to Uraraka.

"Deku, you're fine." Uraraka told him.

"Though, she did almost blow us up..." Iida sighed.

"-it explode?" Uraraka exclaimed as Hatsume held a barrel.

Hatsume giggled as the three of them backed away from her.

"If you do this to the item..." Hatsume hummed, pressing a button as the barrel started letting out smoke.

"Something black came out!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Hatsume!" Iida and Midoriya yelled.

Another explosion went off in the studio, Hatsume giggling as Midoriya, Iida and Uraraka laid on

the floor, drained.

“I’m sorry!” Hatsume grinned.

Back to Gym Gamma, Midoriya narrated, “Our training to create ultimate moves continued...”

Montages of Class 1-A working on their quirks and ultimate moves.

‘Four days later’

All Might walked into Gym Gamma while Aizawa watched the students.

“How are things progressing, Aizawa?” All Might asked.

“You’re here again? We’re getting there.” Aizawa sighed.

Midoriya walked down the hallway to the Development Studio, with his new arm braces.

“Midoriya! Did you change your costume?” Mineta asked him as he caught up.

“Yeah! I got braces to reduce the strain on my arms.” Midoriya answered.

“You should’ve used the chance to change your whole look. Your costume was on the boring side.” Mineta remarked.

“What’s wrong with his costume?” Iida and Uraraka glared at Mineta.

“N-Nothing!” Mineta blurted out.

“Also, you’re one to talk...” Kaminari smirked.

“You’re one to talk, too, Dunc Face.” Bakugo spat.

“Hey!” Kaminari exclaimed.

‘-might’ve jumped to conclusions, though.’

“I don’t want to change the base too much.” Midoriya told Mineta.

“That’s sweet of you, Midoriya.” Asui told him.

“Ah... Th-Thanks, As-Tsu...!” Midoriya rubbed the back of his neck.

*“ **Got it!** ” Dark Shadow replied, covering Tokoyami while Midnight held a thumbs up.*

“By covering myself with Dark Shadow, I am able to make up for my weaknesses in physical and close combat. I call it... Abyssal Black Body!” Tokoyami explained.

“Isn’t that hard to say? It’s important for your move name to be easy to say, too.” Midnight

explained.

“Got it!” Dark Shadow responded.

“There are those who have finally solidified their styles...” Aizawa told All Might as they watched Tokoyami. Glancing in Bakugo’s direction, Aizawa continued, “...and those who are already trying to create multiple moves.”

Bakugo made a circle with his hand, placing it over his other hand.

“Not from the whole palm of my hand, but an explosive from a single concentrated point...” Bakugo muttered, shooting out a line of firepower at a wall, announcing, “AP Shot!”

Bakugo smirked at the hole in the wall, laughing, “I did it!”

“Young Bakugo’s really doing well, as usual.” All Might commented.

“Yes.” Aizawa agreed.

A piece of the wall chipped off, heading start for All Might.

“Hey, look out!” Bakugo yelled out while Aizawa prepared his scarf.

Midoriya jumped from his place, twisting in the air.

All Might stared up at Midoriya, an image of his first meeting with him before smiling.

“All Might knows he’s in good hands.” Sero grinned.

Midoriya kicked at the piece, breaking it into smaller pieces.

‘All Might’s ultimate moves are generally fists. Since I inherited One for All, I thought I should also do the same and decided that without realizing it! It’s really simple! So simple that I didn’t even realize it! If I’m worried about my arms, then I’ll use my legs! One for All: Full Cowling... Shoot Style!’ Midoriya thought as he landed on the ground, sliding before stopping himself.

“That’s right.” All Might grinned.

Ending plays.

“That was so cool!” Uraraka beamed.

“It’s a new ending!” Ashido announced.

“I like the rhythm of it...” Yaoyorozu hummed.

“Very relaxing!” Hagakure agreed.

“Oh, it’s that day we all met up for the beach!” Kaminari observed.

“I still can’t believe you got Bakugo to come!” Sero turned to Kirishima.

“I just have that power.” Kirishima winked.

Chapter End Notes

*“Huh? R-Really? Speaking of which, are you changing part of your costume?”

Midoriya asked.

“I want to control my nausea more...” Uraraka answered.

“Is that right?” Hatsume whispered behind Uraraka.

“If Hatsume appears everytime you talk about upgrading your costume...” Todoroki rubbed his chin.

“Are you planning on upgrading it?” Hatsume appeared behind Todoroki.

“What the-?!” the class exclaimed, jumping out of their seats.

“Oh, what’re you watching?” Hatsume turned to the TV.

“No!” the class jumped for Hatsume.

The Test

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The same recap, then the opening.

“I miss the other one...” Kaminari sighed.

“This one’s pretty good, though.” Mineta muttered.

“You’re just saying that because that Shiketsu chick’s in it...” Kaminari glared.

‘Development Studio- Four Day Ago’

“I see! Leg techniques, huh? If your arms are unstable, then switch to your legs! I like that kind of thinking! In that case, I’ll whip up some super cute leg-part babies for you!” Hatsume exclaimed to Midoriya.

“Oh, but I don’t want to change my current costume design much right now...” Midoriya explained to Hatsume sheepishly.

“A good designer can meet all the reckless, ignorant, and ill-advised demands of the client!” Hatsume declared. Turning to Power Loader, Hatsume called, “Power Loader Sensei! If my idea is good, then you will use it, right?”

“Only if it’s good.” Power Loader nodded.

‘Everything’s settled?’ Midoriya thought nervously.

“It actually did end up pretty good.” Midoriya remarked.

“Yeah it did! That kick was awesome!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-then you’ll need to adapt to being a speed-type hero!” Hatsume explained to Midoriya, pointing at Iida.

“That’s true...” Midoriya agreed.

“With his stature and weight, Iida is just like an armored car equipped with an F1 engine. If you’re going to fight in the same ring as him...” Hatsume explained.

“Wait a minute! I have a power-up move called Full Cowling that lets me increase the strength of my whole body...” Midoriya explained to Hatsume.

“Oh, in that case, we can finish this off quickly!” Hatsume beamed while Uraraka watched the two

discuss, looking a little sad.

'Four Days Later'

Bakugo made a circle with his hand, placing it over his palm.

"A new move..." Bakugo muttered before shooting out a line of firepower at a wall, announcing, "AP Shot!"

Bakugo smirked at the hole in the wall, laughing, "I did it!"

A piece of the wall chipped off, heading straight for All Might.

"Hey, look out!" Bakugo yelled out while Aizawa prepared his scarf.

Midoriya jumped from his place, twisting in the air, thinking, 'I got the idea for Full Cowling from Gran Torino and Kacchan!'

"Aw, you inspired Midoriya's Full Cowling, Bakugo!" Kirishima smiled at him.

'-precise maneuvering! In order to keep that alive, I need the least amount of equipment with the maximum possible effect! Arm supporting braces and iron soles that can act as cleats or armor!' Midoriya thought as he kicked at the piece, yelling, "Smash...!"

Midoriya landed on the ground, sliding before stopping himself while Aizawa and Bakugo stared at Midoriya in awe.

'This is my new costume that I made with Hatsume, Costume Gamma!' Midoriya grinned.

Title screen 'The Test'

Midoriya ran over to All Might, asking, "Are you all right, All Might?!"

"Yeah!" All Might smiled.

"Oh?" Aizawa hummed.

"What was that, Midoriya? You just waltzed in there and showed some amazing destructive power!" Kaminari exclaimed, him and Kirishima walking over to Midoriya.

"I thought you were a puncher." Kirishima told Midoriya.

"Kaminari, Kirishima." Midoriya turned to Kaminari and Kirishima before holding up his foot, explaining, "The destructive power was thanks to the soles Hatsume suggested for me. I learned how to use my body from Iida and changed my fighting style. I've only figured out what direction I want to go in, but it's still just a stopgap, and I don't have anything I can call an ultimate move yet..."

"No, I think it's already more effective than just a stopgap. Especially for the provisional license exam." All Might told Midoriya.

"All Might, it's dangerous, so don't get too close." Aizawa warned All Might.

“Oh, excuse me!” All Might smiled at Aizawa before glancing up at Bakugo, shouting, “Young Bakugo! I’m sorry!”

Midoriya held his breath, waiting for Bakugo’s reply.

Bakugo spat, making an explosion, yelling, “Watch yourself, All Might!”

‘Watch yourself, huh?’ All Might thought, raising his hand up to stare at it, thinking, ‘I get it, but... I guess to everyone else, I’m someone to be protected now, huh?’

“All Might, that’s not what I meant!” Bakugo jumped up.

“No, no, it’s fine, Young Bakugo. I understand...” All Might told him.

“You noticed? Did you?” Kaminari gasped when Midoriya asked about their costumes; Kirishima’s black sleeves and Kaminari’s device.

“You’re not the only one with a new style!” Kirishima declared, showing off their new costume changes while Kirishima explained, “The others are making changes here and there, too. This is no time to lose focus!”

“But my change in style is huge! You’re in for a surprise! You wanna see? You can! It’s seriously amazing!” Kaminari exclaimed, showing off his rotating device on his wrist.

“That’s enough, Class A!”

Midoriya, Kaminari and Kirishima turned to the entrance of the Gym to see Vlad, Kendo and Monoma standing there, along with the rest of Class 1-B.

“Today, Class B is scheduled to use this place in the afternoon.” Vlad announced.

“Class B?” Midoriya questioned.

“Man, what terrible timing!” Kaminari groaned.

“Eraser, hurry up and get out of the way.” Vlad told Aizawa.

“We still have at least ten minutes. You’re not good at using time wisely, Vlad.” Aizawa explained.

“Hey, did you know? This provisional licensing exam has a 50% fail rate. All of you should just fail!” Monoma laughed.

‘He comes right at us with how he feels, huh?’ Midoriya gulped.

“Yes, where have you been...?” Todoroki asked Midoriya.

“Trying to ignore him...” Midoriya sighed.

“I see.” Todoroki nodded.

“-my quirk’s Copy, there’s no need for anything especially eccentric’ he said.” Kendo answered Kaminari’s question about Monoma’s costume being a suit and tie, with drapes.

“That’s him not being eccentric?” Kaminari questioned while Monoma continued laughing.

Dark Shadow went into Tokoyami, who started saying, “Still, his opinion is reasonable. As long as we are taking the same exam, it is our fate to crush each other.”

“That’s why Class A and Class B applied to different locations.” Aizawa explained, making Monoma stop laughing.

“The hero licensing exam takes place each June and September in three different locations across the country at the same time. In order to avoid students from the same school fighting each other, all schools subscribe to the theory of splitting up their students by time and location.” Vlad explained in more detail.

“Whew.” Monoma sighed before laughing, “It is unfortunate that we will not be able to fight each other directly!”

“He said ‘Whew’, didn’t he?” Kirishima asked Kaminari.

“Yup, he did!” Kaminari answered.

“-there’s a diagnosis for the type of mental state he has...” Kaminari wondered.

“‘All schools’ huh...?” Sero sighed, muttering, “That’s right, I didn’t really think about it that much, but we’ll be fighting against other schools to pass.”

Midoriya nodded to Sero’s comment, adding, “And in our case, we’re accelerating the process of getting them...”

“In addition, there are very few first years in the country trying to get their provisional licenses. In other words... the test will have those who’ve trained longer than you, with quirks you don’t know about that they’ve polished up until now.” Aizawa explained.

“And they know our quirks, too!” Kirishima added.

“And we still beat the shit out of ‘em.” Bakugo smirked.

“-what is clear is that you all will have a hard time. It’s not good to get too hung up about it, but keep that in mind.” Aizawa finished.

“Yes, sir!”

Night fell as the girls in Class 1-A hung out around the couches.

“We’re working so hard every day...” Ashido groaned.

"It's not called 'intensive training' for nothing, huh?" Hagakure remarked.

"Huh?!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"Oh, I remember this!" Ashido beamed.

"And I think we know the answer!" Hagakure bounced.

"Again, it is not our business to discuss." Yaoyorozu reminded them.

"Huh?" the boys questioned.

"You'll see..." Jiro smirked while Uraraka covered her face.

"Momo, you should wear your hair down more often." Asui told her.

"There's something I want to do, but my body can't keep up yet, so I need to develop my quirk a little more first." Yaoyorozu answered Hagakure's question about her ultimate move.

"What about you, Tsu?" Hagakure turned to Asui.

"I've perfected a move even more frog-like than before. I'm sure you'll be surprised, Toru." Asui told her.

"What about you, Ochaco?" Hagakure asked Uraraka, who was staring into space.

"Ochaco?" Asui tapped Uraraka on the arm, making her jump in surprise.

"Huh?" Uraraka turned to Asui.

"You seem tired." Asui commented.

"Oh, no, I'm not tired at all. I'm just getting started!" Uraraka objected, looking determined. The girls stared at Uraraka, who sighed, "At least, that's how it's supposed to be, but, how do I put in...? Recently, my heart's been feeling all stirred up..."

"It's love!" Ashido gushed, making Uraraka uncomfortable.

Uraraka grabbed the pillow she brought down and buried her face in it.

"Wh... What? Glove? Shove? Dove? I don't know what you're talking about?" Uraraka exclaimed, shaking her hands.

"Is it Midoriya, or Iida? You're always with them, aren't you?" Ashido beamed.

"The fact that you added Iida!" Sero chuckled.

“Well, she is always with them, so...” Ashido replied, making Midoriya and Iida uncomfortable.

“-it’s not...” Uraraka shouted as she made herself float.

“She floated...” Jiro uttered.

“Who is it? Which one? Who is it?” Hagakure bounced.

“Spit it out. You’ll get a lighter sentence if you confess.” Jiro smirked.

“I didn’t know you were the type to talk about something like this..” Ojio told Jiro.

“I was curious...” Jiro admitted.

“It’s not like that!” Uraraka muffled through the pillow.

“It’s not good to force an investigation, you know.” Asui told them.

“That’s right.” Yaoyorozu agreed, standing up, adding, “More importantly, we have an early start tomorrow, so we should turn in.”

“What? No way! I want to hear more! Even if we don’t talk about anything important, I want to force it to be about romance!” Ashido complained.

“That’s...” Uraraka argued before gasping, looking outside to see Midoriya practicing his kicking. She stared out the window at Midoriya, her face bright red.

“Man, all we had to do was look outside, and bam! The man of the hour was right there!” Ashido huffed.

Uraraka put her knees up to prop the pillow up as she tried to cover herself with it.

“Midoriya...” Kaminari and Mineta shook their fists while Midoriya’s face turned bright red.

**“Iida was more like... He used his back, yeah, his back and his flexibility... I can visualize the shape in my head right now. In order to bring it up to the ‘ultimate move’ level...” Midoriya muttered to himself while crouching beside his notebook.*

‘That’s not...’ Uraraka thought as she continued staring at Midoriya.

“That is it, Ochaco! Just confess already!” Ashido begged, shaking Uraraka.

“Mina, it’s not something to be forced...” Asui told her.

“Besides, you do not know if Midoriya feels the same towards Uraraka.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Just ask him!” Sero announced.

“C-Can we not talk about this...” Midoriya scratched his bright red cheeks.

“Midoriya is right! It is a matter between Uraraka and Midoriya, and we have no business in being a part of it!” Iida explained.

“Not you too, Iida!” Ashido whined.

“-wonder what we’ll have to do... I wonder if I can get my provisional license...” Mineta bounced nervously. The class waited outside the bus, staring at the place where they’d be fighting to get their hero licenses.

“Mineta, it’s not about whether or not you can. Go and get it!” Aizawa encouraged him.

“Right, c-course-of!” Mineta blurted out.

“What the hell was that sentence?” Kaminari chuckled.

“-can pass this test and get your provisional licenses, then you novice eggs will become chicks... You’ll hatch into semi-pros. Do you best.” Aizawa explained to his class.

“All right, I’ll become a chick!” Kaminari smiled.

“Let’s all call out the usual! Ready, set- Plus...” Kirishima exclaimed while someone sneaked toward Class 1-A.

“...Ultra!” the person sneaking around announced, getting Todoroki’s attention.

“You shouldn’t just barge in on other people’s huddles, Inasa.” a purple-haired guy told the person who yelled.

“Oh, no!” Inasa gaped, exclaiming, “I am...”

He slapped his hands against his side, continuing, “...very... extremely...”

Slamming his hand into the ground, Inasa finished, “...sorry!”

“What’s with this guy trying to get by with just his enthusiasm?!” Kaminari gasped, pointing at Inasa.

‘He is...’ Aizawa stared at Inasa.

“Wait, that uniform...!” Jiro observed.

“It’s from that school in western Japan...” Iida realized.

“U.A. in the east, Shiketsu in the west...” Bakugo muttered.

“You think Midoriya would’ve gone there if his mother didn’t allow him to go to U.A. at the end?” Jiro questioned.

“Since his mother did allow it in the end, we won’t know.” Yaoyorozu answered.

‘-Shiketsu High School!’ Midoriya thought as he stared at them; Inasa, the purple-haired guy, a guy with hair all over him and a cream-haired girl.

“I wanted to try saying it just once! Plus Ultra! I love U.A. High School! I am extremely honored to be able to compete against U.A. students! I’m looking forward to it!” Inasa shouted cheerily as blood ran down his forehead.

“Oh, blood.” the cream-haired girl observed.

‘Toga’s quirk revolves around blood... right...? Now that I can rewatch the events of the provisional license, I can see if she really was Toga in disguise...’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes, opening his notebook, which caught Uraraka’s attention.

“Let’s go.” the purple-haired guy told his class.

As they left, Aizawa uttered, “Inasa Yoarashi...”

“Aizawa Sensei, you know him?” Hagakure questioned.

“He’s... strong.” Aizawa answered.

“Blood? I’m fine! I like blood!” Inasa said as he walked away with his classmates.

“Last year, the same year as you guys, Yoarashi got the top scores of those admitted through recommendations, but for some reason, he turned down his acceptance.” Aizawa explained.

“What?! Then, he’s a first year?!” Midoriya gaped. Glancing at Todoroki, Midoriya thought, ‘And if he was at the top of those with recommendations... Then, his abilities are above Todoroki’s?!’

Looking back at Inasa, Midoriya continued thinking, ‘Inasa... from Shiketsu High School...’

Information on Uraraka appears.

“But if he loves U.A. so much, why turn it down?” Mineta exclaimed.

“I don’t think we’ll get an answer...” Kaminari patted Mineta’s back.

“-everyone from U.A., please excuse me!” Inasa told Class 1-A before walking away with his classmates.

“His name is Inasa Yoarashi? Even though he says he loves U.A., he threw away his chance to enroll. I don’t get it.” Sero questioned.

“Right? What a weirdo.” Ashido agreed.

“He’s weird, but he’s the real thing. Keep an eye out for him.” Aizawa warned his class.

“Eraser?”

Aizawa tensed up as a woman exclaimed, “It’s you, isn’t it, Eraser?! I’ve seen you on TV and at the sports festival, but it’s been a while since I’ve seen you in person!”

Aizawa groaned as the woman walked up to him.

“She’s...” Midoriya muttered as he watched the woman.

“Let’s get married.” the woman smiled, pointing at her and Aizawa.

“No.” Aizawa said bluntly while Ashido gaped in awe.

The woman bursted into laughter. “No? Good one!”

“You’re hard to talk to, as usual, Joke.” Aizawa told the woman.

“...Smile Hero: Ms. Joke! Her quirk’s Outburst! She forces those near her to laugh, dulling their thinking and their movements! Her fights against villains are full of craziness!” Midoriya gushed.

“If you marry me, then we can make a happy family with never-ending laughter!” Joke beamed.

“I’m not sure if she’s being serious or not...” Sero admitted.

“I think Aizawa Sensei is the only one she can’t use her quirk on, since he can erase it.” Midoriya explained.

“But, is she being serious about the marrying part...?” Sero questioned.

“-used to be close to each other! In our cycle of helping and being helped, our mutual love for each other bloomed-” Joke explained as she started blushing.

“No, it didn’t.” Aizawa interrupted.

“Oh, I love your quick retorts! You’re so worth teasing, Eraser!” Joke exclaimed.

Aizawa sighed. “Joke, since you’re here, that means...”

“That’s right.” Joke nodded, turning around to see students in gray uniforms, calling to them, “Come here, everyone! It’s U.A.”

“Oh, it’s the real thing!” a guy with black hair gasped.

“Wow, that’s amazing! I’ve seen them all on TV!” a girl with blond spiky pigtails said next to him.

“Ketsubutsu Academy, second years, Class 2! They’re my class. Please be kind.” Joke told Class

I-A.

The black-haired guy grabbed Midoriya's hands, introducing himself, "I'm Shindo! U.A. this year's had trouble after trouble, so it must've been tough!"

"Why does that guy look like Midoriya, but without the green highlight?" Jiro questioned.

"Maybe because it actually does...! Holy shit!" Kaminari gasped.

"-be heroes like this, huh?" Shindo grabbed Kaminari's hands, then Jiro's, adding, "That's wonderful! A heart of fortitude is what I believe all heroes should have from now on!"

'He's too bright!' Midoriya stared at Shindo.

'He's totally a charming pretty-boy type!' Kaminari thought.

"From among you, there's Bakugo, who experienced being the center of the Camino incident." Shindo observed, looking at Bakugo.

"Huh?" Bakugo spat.

"You have an especially strong heart. Today, I'll do my best while learning from you!" Shindo told Bakugo.

Bakugo smacked Shindo's hand away from him, saying, "Stop pretending. What you're saying doesn't match the look on your face!"

"Hey! Stop being so rude!" Kirishima called out to Bakugo, saying to Shindo, "Sorry about his rudeness..."

"You guys were naive..." Bakugo spat.

"-how strong his heart is." Shindo told Kirishima, taking no offence.

"Hey, Todoroki! Can I have your autograph? You were so cool at the sports festival!" the blond with pigtails bounced to him.

"Huh?" Todoroki questioned.

"Stop being a fangirl." a guy with long black hair told the girl.

"That's hardly fangirling." Kaminari shook his head.

"We have our own fanboy that knows everything and anything about pro heroes!" Sero announced, waving his hands at Midoriya.

"Not just pro heroes, he also writes about others' quirks." Yaoyorozu added.

“Seeing that, Midoriya could roast the shit out of us all...” Jiro thought out loud.

“But he chose not to because he could never!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Of course you’d say that, lover girl...!” Hagakure whispered, making Ashido giggle.

“-people outside of school reminds me...” Jiro uttered.

“U.A students are actually pretty famous, huh?” Kaminari told her as the rest of the class started walking toward the building.

Joke gaped, glancing at Aizawa, who also started walking to the building, humming, “Could it be...? You didn’t tell them, Eraser?”

“Tell us what, exactly...?” Tokoyami turned to Aizawa.

“It doesn’t matter, seeing as it has already happened.” Aizawa replied.

“But, what was Ms. Joke talking about?” Kaminari asked.

Aizawa sighed before explaining, “Seeing as U.A. is the only school that has the disadvantage of no one knowing their quirks, the schools gang up and try to take them down first. Calling it the ‘Crushing of U.A.’.”

“Why didn’t you tell us, Aizawa Sensei?!” Iida exclaimed, raising his hand.

“If I keep explaining things that have already happened, you won’t learn from it.” Aizawa glared.

“Yes, sir...”

“-let’s do that provisional license thing... I’m Mera from the Heroes Public Safety Commision. I like the kind of sleep I like is non-REM sleep... Nice to meet you. I’ve been so busy that I haven’t gotten much sleep... We’re too short-staffed... I’m so sleepy! With that conviction, I will give you the orientation.” Mera said quietly in a microphone to the different schools gathered in the room, waiting to start their provisional license exam.

‘He’s not hiding his exhaustion at all. Is he okay?’ Midoriya thought, concerned.

“His personality is like Aizawa Sensei...” Kirishima chuckled.

“I’m an underground hero, of course I never get enough sleep.” Aizawa replied.

“-1,540 examinees here will have to win through a free-for-all exercise!” Mera explained to the students tiredly.

“Seriously? That’s not a lot to go on.” Sero remarked.

“Our society is currently said to be saturated with heroes, and ever since Stain was arrested, many have shown doubts about the current state of heroes.” Mera explained, his head almost falling onto the podium he talked over before catching it.

“‘Heroes should not seek compensation’. ‘It must be a title given to those who have sacrificed all of themselves’. The hero killer’s convictions...” Midoriya narrated.

“Well, as a private citizen, no matter what the motivation, to tell someone risking their lives to save others not to seek any reward is... It’s the ruthless story of these modern times... But anyway, whether its for compensation or for loyalty and courage, the result of many heroes working hard together to help people and defeat villains is that right now, the time from when an incident begins to when it is resolved is so short that it’d make me sick.” Mera told the students.

“Can we just get to when we start the exam...?” Kaminari asked.

“You can learn from what this man is saying, Young Kaminari.” All Might told him.

“I know, but... He sounded so unenthusiastic...” Kaminari sighed.

“-who can’t keep up with that speed will frankly have it tough. Accordingly, what you’ll be tested on is speed!” Mera stated. The board behind Mera changed to say, ‘Number to Pass 1st Test: 100 People’ while Mera explained, “The first hundred to fulfill the requirements will pass.”

“There are a total of 1,540 people taking the exam! Didn’t they say half would pass...?” Yaoyorozu gaped.

“This means, less than 10% will actually pass...” Asui uttered.

“I’m getting even more nervous!” Jiro shivered.

“Well, a lot’s happened out there in the world, and you know, about luck and everything... So anyway, here are the requirements.” Mera sighed, holding a rubber ball and a target, explaining about the targets, then the rubber balls, and how you’ll place the targets on you and once all your targets light up by getting hit up a ball, you fail and you pass by making two people fail.

‘It’s similar to the entrance exam... No, but going up against people is completely different from going up against robots!’ Midoriya thought when Mera finished explaining the rules.

“Yeah, you can destroy a robot, but not a person.” Kirishima pointed out.

“Why not, Shitty Hair?” Bakugo smirked.

“Because, Bakugo, that’s not heroic.” Kirishima elbowed Bakugo.

“Whatever.” Bakugo spat.

‘-recommending that we swoop in and steal the third target from someone else? The rules are even harsher than in the entrance exam.’ Midoriya continued thinking.

A couple men held some boxes before walking toward the students while Mera sighed, “Okay then... After we open, we’ll pass out the targets and balls, and then we’ll start one minute after we’ve gotten to everyone.”

“‘Open’?” Todoroki questioned before the building the students were in started shaking, the ceiling folding out, a huge arena filled with different areas.

“I believe you all have terrain that you like and dislike. Use your quirks well and do your best.” Mera encouraged them.

‘It’s unnecessarily big!’ Midoriya twitched his eye at the arena.

“Anyway, we arranged for the terrain to be announced like that... But yeah, it’s unnecessary.” Mera announced, facepalming himself, muttering, “It’s because of this that my sleep was...”

“It did feel a little unnecessary...” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“-can rest as soon as possible...” Mera groaned.

Where Aizawa and Joke sat to watch the students, Joke giggled, “Eraser, you fly’s down...”

‘Why is everyone around me so noisy?’ Aizawa thought as his eye twitched.

“I can’t believe you still have twenty students, though. It’s unusual for you to not have expelled anyone.” Joke commented to Aizawa.

“He was close...” the class sighed.

“-like your class this time?” Joke asked.

“Not really.” Aizawa replied.

“Don’t be embarrassed! That’s so lame!” Joke laughed before saying, “Go out with me!”

“Shut up.” Aizawa sighed, making Joke laugh harder.

“Damn, even if she’s joking, that’s a hard rejection...” Kaminari noted.

“Yeah...” Ashido nodded before glaring at Midoriya, exclaiming, “Don’t you dare do something like that to Uraraka!”

“W-W-W-Why would I?!” Midoriya shouted, raising his hands up in defense, confused.

“Ashido...” Uraraka groaned.

“Come on Ashido, you know Midoriya’s not that kind of guy.” Sero told her.

“Just making sure...” Ashido sighed.

“Stop talking about it!” Yaoyorozu and Iida told Ashido.

‘-finish win, then no one will go after people from their own school. The way to win would be to team up with people whose powers they already know.’ Midoriya thought to himself before exclaiming to the class, “Everyone, don’t get too separated! Let’s move as a group!”

“Okay!” Uraraka nodded.

“Yeah.” Iida agreed.

“Yeah right, this isn’t a field trip!” Bakugo spat before running off.

“Idiot, wait up!” Kirishima called, running after Bakugo.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Kirishima.” Iida called out.

“I’m going on my own, too. It’s hard for me to use my power in a big group.” Todoroki told them before also running off.

“Todoroki!” Midoriya called.

“Midoriya, there’s no time! Let’s go!” Mineta told him.

“Right!” Midoriya nodded.

“Every year, the test is different, but there is one thing that’s almost like a tradition for this provisional licensing exam.” Joke told Aizawa while looking down into the arena.

“A tradition we didn’t know about because someone didn’t tell us...” Kaminari crossed his arms.

“If I told you, then you would be prepared for it.” Aizawa replied.

“That’s why you should’ve told us!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Haven’t we told you young heroes before? A hero can always break out of a tough spot!” All Might smiled.

“Everyone already knows what powers we have.” Midoriya told his classmates as they ran.

“They already know?” Uraraka questioned.

“I see, the sports festival!” Iida realized.

“As all the high schools around the country compete to pass the provisional licensing exam, the only high school that has lost the advantage of no one knowing their quirks... the top school whose sports festival is broadcast across the country showing not just the students’ quirks, but also their weaknesses and fighting styles...” Joke explained, glancing at Aizawa as she said, “Your school.”

“The other schools should also have figured out what I said earlier about the way to win. I think it’ll end up being a battle between schools. Which means, they’ll start thinking about which school to go after first.” Midoriya explained more as he and his classmates ran.

“Does that mean...” Ashido gaped.

“Don’t tell me...” Jiro gritted her teeth.

A buzzer went off, a voice announcing, “First test, start!”

“If you like your class this year, then you should’ve told your students. What always happens at the beginning...” Joke told Aizawa.

Midoriya gasped as the different students came out of hiding places, jumping for Class 1-A.

“The crushing of U.A.” Joke echoed.

“I knew it!” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“I saw it on TV! The superpower that also destroys yourself!” Shindo grinned.

“You got Midoriya’s quirk development at a bad time.” Kaminari shook his head.

“Bro went from breaking his bones to kicking!” Sero added.

“Went from ‘One for All’ to ‘One for All: Full Cowling’ then to adding ‘One for All: Full Cowling: Shoot Style!’” Kirishima exclaimed.

‘-effective than just a stopgap. Especially for the provisional licensing exam.’

‘One for All...’ Midoriya jumped into the air, powering One for All.

‘...Full Cowling...’

He reared his leg back.

‘...Shoot Style!’

Midoriya kicked at a ball that had been thrown down at him and his classmates, sending the other balls away as well.

“‘The Crushing of U.A.’. There wasn’t really a reason why I didn’t tell them, but in the end, it wouldn’t change what they had to do. They just have to overcome everything.” Aizawa replied to Joke while more balls were thrown down at Class 1-A.

“Dark Shadow!” Tokoyami called.

“Got it!” Dark Shadow reached out his claws at the balls, knocking them away. Uraraka made herself float, getting out of range.

“All right!” Sero grinned as he shot his tape out, capturing some of the balls. Ashido shot her acid at them, making them disintegrate. Yaoyorozu created three large shields for her, Asui and

Hagakure. Iida ran through the balls that were being thrown.

“Take that!” Mineta yelled as he attached his sticky balls on top of each other, whipping it around, catching some balls.

“Oh?” Shindo questioned as he watched Class 1-A.

“A hero is someone who can turn around a bad situation. In the first place, if they become pros, then everyone will already know their quirks, so I’m sorry, but we look a little further ahead than everyone else.” Aizawa told Joke.

‘This can work. My Shoot Style and everyone’s power are showing the results of our intensive training!’ Midoriya thought before exclaiming, “Everyone, let’s keep going like this!”

“Yeah!” the class agreed.

Ending plays.

“Man, that looked so cool...” Kaminari commented.

“It made me feel cool!” Mineta smiled.

“Just like we said, ‘Heroes should be able to break out of any tough spot’!” All Might smiled.

“All right, time to turn it off now...” Aizawa sighed.

“Oh come on! It just started!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Then finish it tomorrow. I’m tired...” Aizawa replied.

“Yes, sir...” the class groaned, getting up and heading for the dorm rooms while Aizawa and All Might put their chairs up and left the building.

Chapter End Notes

*“Tida was more like... He used his back, yeah, his back and his flexibility... I can visualize the shape in my head right now. In order to bring it up to the ‘ultimate move’ level...” Midoriya muttered to himself while crouching beside his notebook.

“Sorry, Uraraka, looks like you lost to Iida.” Ashido sighed.

“Huh?!” Iida and Midoriya exclaimed.

“Mina, what are you saying?” Asui asked her.

“I’m saying, Midoriya seems more interested in Iida.” Ashido explained.

“In fighting style, yes!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“That’s not what it sounded like to me...” Ashido crossed her arms.

“Can we stop talking about this?!” Midoriya, Uraraka and Iida shouted.

Edit: (This isn't MHA related, but...)

JEFBHKYEFGC YA'LL! YA'LL!!!! I GOT MY KEN KANEKI MASK FOR MY HALLOWEEN COSTUME AND IT'S AMAZING! XD

I LOVE IT SO MUCH!!!
(Now, moving on...)

Shiketsu High Lurking

“Let’s start it up!” Kaminari, Ashido, Hagakure and Mienta cheered as Midoriya turned the TV and player on before sitting back down with the remote.

Same recap, then the opening.

“I hope it shows who Bakugo, Kirishima and I had to fight with to pass!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Yeah, I felt so badass!” Bakugo agreed.

“I wonder if it’ll show us.” Asui told Shoji.

“It might, but we won’t know that until the time comes.” Shoji nodded.

Recap of the previous episode.

Title screen ‘Shiketsu High Lurking’

“You think it’ll show that girl that was naked with Midoriya?!” Mineta whispered to Kaminari.

“If it does, you won’t be watching.” Aizawa glared at the two.

“Y-Yes, sir...!” Mineta mumbled.

“Kaminari?” Aizawa glared at him.

“I wasn’t intending to!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-since they pass in the order they finish, there’s the impression that whoever attacks first wins, but that’s not the case, is it?” Joke asked Aizawa.

“No, it looks like the keys will be teamwork and cooperation, and their ability to gather information. If they’re seduced by the words ‘the first hundred’ and rush to get points, then they’ll have the tables turned on them.” Aizawa replied to Joke.

“Most are getting repelled, huh?” a blue skin guy questioned Shindo.

“I guess we shouldn’t be surprised that something like this won’t take down U.A....” Shindo smirked.

“But well, I think I see now...” the blue-skinned guy said, holding some rocks.

‘Shikkui Makabe. Quirk: Stiffening’

“They’re doing the people from the other schools too?” Kirishima questioned.

“And how does Mic Sensei know all this?” Mineta asked.

“I’m leaving it to you.” Makabe threw the rocks down to where the long black-haired was.

“I’ll take it from here.” the black-haired replied, catching the rocks before making them glow, humming, “But I might just end up finishing ahead of you all. I hope you let it pass because it means you have less people to go up against.”

He reared back before throwing the rocks, going underground as he announced, “Target Lock-On... Boomerang: Crescent Moon Trajectory.”

Class 1-A looked on the ground around them, trying to find the rocks that were thrown while the black-haired explained, “The targets have been determined. Since their trajectories are hiding underground, you won’t be able to react.”

‘Itejiro Toteki. Quirk: Boomerang’

“Where in the world are they?!” Midoriya gaped while looking around.

“Get back! I’ll take this!” Jiro told the class, plugging her earphone jacks into speakers on her hands, saying, “Sound Amplification...”

Jiro dug the speakers into the ground.

“...Amplifier Jack... Heartbeat Distortion!”

The ground broke up from the impact, surprising the other students.

“Man, that looks so cool!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Too bad they got destroyed later on...” Jiro sighed.

“It was still amazing, Jiro!” Midoriya told her while writing in his notebook.

Mineta looked behind him to see the rocks coming for him.

“They’re coming for me!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Maximum viscosity and solubility...” Ashido started, draping a wall of acid over Mineta, the rocks hitting the shield as Ashido finished, “...Acid Veil!”

Mineta looked up at Ashido, saying, “Thanks! That’s a great move.”

“It’s a defensive move that puts up a melty wall!” Ashido smirked.

“They’ve finished their ultimate moves, huh?” Joke observed the scene.

“Of course.” Aizawa told Joke.

Dark Shadow covered Tokoyami as he said, “Black Abyss!”

“It’s easier to say, and cooler, too!” Midoriya said out loud.

“It was a little too long, huh, Midoriya?” Dark Shadow appeared next to Midoriya.

“Dark Shadow.” Tokoyami said, calling Dark Shadow back.

The blonde girl from before sunk into her body, her head appearing on her torso, remarking, “So strong!”

‘Tatami Nakagame. Quirk: Telescopic’

Nakagame unfolded her body out while Shindo realized, “I see. This isn’t the Class A from the sports festival. They’ve grown a lot.”

Where Mera was observing the students, he spoke into a headset, sighing, “There’s still a stalemate in all quarters... No one has passed yet. Oh, when we get reports, I will announce them all from this broadcasting area.”

‘No one’s passed yet. The target’s everyone is wearing- In other words, their weak points! Everyone will fight while protecting them, so throwing blindly will have a low chance of hitting.’ Midoriya thought to himself.

‘But well, I think I see now...’

‘Everyone’s still at the ‘wait-and-see’ stage. Everyone’s waiting for their opponents’ weaknesses and how they use their quirks. The fight will probably speed up from here!’ Midoriya continued thinking while Shindo cracked his knuckles.

“All right!” Shindo grinned.

“‘We look a little further ahead than everyone else’ huh? That’s pretty condescending, Eraser. There are as many kids who want to become heroes as there are stars in the sky. The strength of that will has nothing to do with being famous. If you act like you’re the stars of the show and look down on everyone else, then you’re the ones that might get the tables turned on you.” Joke explained to Aizawa.

“Sounds like a certain hot-head we know.” Sero smirked.

“Shut up...” Bakugo spat.

“Break!” Shindo exclaimed as he placed his hands on the ground, getting Uraraka’s attention as he continued saying, “Maximum Force! Tremoring Earth!”

The ground around Shindo started breaking up, along with where Class 1-A was, making them

start to separate.

“Oh, no! Everyone, run!” Iida yelled out.

“What the heck is this?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“This is crazy!” Mineta shouted.

Midoriya slipped on the rock he was standing on, causing him to fall down.

“Deku!” Uraraka called out as he fell.

“We’ve got ultimate moves, too, of course.” Shindo grinned.

‘Yo Shindo. Quirk: Vibrate’

Where Todoroki ventured to, he felt the vibration of the ground, muttering, “Tremors? An earthquake? No, probably someone’s quirk.”

“I see who it was now...” Todoroki whispered.

“-quirk is that?” a group of people watched the ground where Class 1-A was vibrate.

“Which school is it from?”

“Don’t lose focus! The enemy’s close!” a girl told the group.

In the fake city the group was in, someone on top of a building overlooked the group.

Mera yawned, sighing into the headset, “Now, there should be one or two who’ve passed by now...”

In the group, wind started blowing, a girl holding onto her hat as she uttered, “Wind?”

The wind started blowing harder, taking the balls that were in their hands.

“Hey, our balls!”

“Huh?”

“Just the balls are getting pulled up!” someone exclaimed as the person on the building swirled the balls they took into the air with their wind power.

“I think heroes need passion!” the person beamed, revealing themselves to be Inasa, continuing, “All of your fights are so passionate! I love passion!”

“Shiketsu High School! By himself?” someone in the group questioned.

“What is he saying? I kinda get it, though...”

“Wait, now that he’s got our balls, we can’t...!”

Inasa leaned back, yelling, “Please let me join in your passionate fighting!”

He started bringing his hand down while saying, "I'm looking..."

Bringing his hand down, Inasa yelled out "...forward to it!"

The balls that swirled in the air came shooting back down at the group. While they covered their eyes from the wind, the balls hit the group's targets.

Mera snoozed over on his computer before a bing sound went off, waking him up.

"Oh, finally, someone passed..." Mera sighed before exclaiming, "What?! Th-There were 120 people taken out?!"

"120 people?!" Hagakure gasped.

"I told you to be aware of him." Aizawa explained again.

"That's six times over the requirement!" Kaminari gaped.

Inasa breathed out, clenching his fist, smiling, "All right! I won!"

"Wait, but didn't he not pass in the end?" Ashido questioned.

"That was on me." Todoroki raised his hand up slightly.

"Yeah, you two weren't really working together..." Midoriya muttered.

"-they'll just keep coming now. Everyone, please do your best as quickly as possible." Mera announced.

Midoriya got out of the ramble, rubbing the dirt out of his hair, thinking, 'What a quirk. It seems like it would be hard to use where there are buildings...'

Midoriya looked around him, realizing he was alone.

'Oh, no, we've gotten split up! This situation was what Ketsubutsu was planning. I need to meet up with everyone- someone- soon! If I'm by myself, I'm done for.' Midoriya panicked a little while walking cautiously. Calming down, Midoriya tried thinking of a plan, 'There's a big difference in the length of time we've had to work together and make decisions during battle. We're behind by a whole year's worth of training! It's not something that can just be made up for with experience!'

'Yoarashi... Last year, the same year as you guys, Yoarashi got the top scores of those admitted through recommendations, but for some reason, he turned down his acceptance.'

'If he was the top of those with recommendations... Then, his abilities are above Todoroki's?!'

'Today I'll do my best while learning from you!'

“Deku, quit it with the memory flashbacks already!” Bakugo groaned.

“I didn’t know it was going to show my thought process, Kacchan!” Midoriya explained.

“Just get to the damn action, then!” Bakugo shouted.

‘-know why, but I’m getting a little excited!’ Midoriya smiled before tensing as someone appeared in front of him, striking a ball to Midoriya’s shoulder target.

‘Sh-She came out of nowhere?!’ Midoriya panicked.

“Finally…” Bakugo exclaimed.

“It’s her! You think it’ll show her naked now!” Mineta drooled, shaking Kaminari.

“This isn’t when me and Uraraka came in yet, so not now.” Sero told Mineta.

“And you won’t be seeing it…” Aizawa narrowed his eyes at Mineta.

“-you’re in trouble, you’re smiling.” the cream-haired girl from earlier hummed to Midoriya.

‘This person is from Shiketsu High School!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth, glaring at the girl.

“You’re so cool.” the girl stared, the words, ‘Camie Utsushimi’ appearing.

Midoriya gulped.

Midoriya forced his mouth into a little grin.

Information on Sero appears.

Information on Inasa appears.

“Him too? Why not just us!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Just watch…!” Mineta shushed her.

‘That was a forceful division... Someone could’ve died! If I call out to the others, the other schools will find me, and I’ll be a target.’ Uraraka thought as she rubbed her head. Picking herself off the ground, Uraraka continued thinking, ‘They shouldn’t be too far away. In order to keep from having to fight by myself against a team, I need to find the others first. It’s especially in times like this that I need to be calm and careful... It’s time for Sneak Uravity!’

Uraraka started walking away from the spot she was in, looking for the other.

“Not with those heels.” Sero elbowed Uraraka.

“-a melee like this one, apparently, there are those who go after places they’ve already got a lot of intel on.” Camie explained to Midoriya.

‘That’s not really...?’ Bakugo and Todoroki narrowed their eyes.

“That’s why I came to see you, since there was the possibility that U.A. would be taken out early. I didn’t want to miss this chance to interact with a prestigious school, and I wanted to know more about you all.” Camie continued to tell Midoriya.

“You sure talk a lot.” Midoriya told her while being on guard.

“You sure stare into space a lot.” Kaminari smiled cheekily at Midoriya.

“Would you rather have a plan for battle, or go in blindly?” Midoriya asked Kaminari, smirking.

“Oh shit, you right!” Kaminari gaped, backing away.

‘-she understands that. Does she have teammates coming to help her? Or is she just that confident?’ Midoriya thought about there being no time for chatting, powering One for All. Camie threw a rock at Midoriya, who dodged before throwing the other ball at Midoriya, dodging in time as well, thinking as he dodged, ‘It can’t be helped. I’ve gotta make sure I don’t get taken out!’

Midoriya landed on the ground, gasping as he saw that Camie wasn’t in sight.

‘She’s gone again! Where...?’ Midoriya looked left and right before Camie appeared behind him.

“I just have to punch with a ball, right?” Camie asked as she aimed a ball at another target on Midoriya, who dodged out of the way.

‘Oh, no!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth as he slid on the ground. Rearing his hand back with a ball, Midoriya announced, ‘Counter... attack!’

Midoriya was about to throw the ball before seeing Camie vanish once again.

‘Or not...’ Midoriya looked around again until Camie appeared behind him again.

“Do you think my quirk lets me disappear?” Camie grinned, getting Midoriya’s attention.

“Shoot!” Midoriya exclaimed, turning his head to look behind him before Camie pushed him to the ground, gripping his arm with the ball in his hand.

“Midoriya!” Mineta and Kaminari exclaimed, defeated.

“How has Midoriya gotten closer with a girl?!” Mineta cried.

“I think Midoriya has another quirk that just attracts girls to him!” Kaminari whined.

“Will you two hush?” Jiro plugged her earphone jacks into their ears.

“-opponent’s eyes and ears turn away from my presence. At that instant, I hold my breath, clear my mind, hide, and disappear. The hard part is clearing my mind.” Camie explained to Midoriya while on top of him.

“You can learn something like that at Shiketsu?” Midoriya asked.

“The trick is to not think about training as training.” Camie told him, giggling as she hummed, “Oh, we both want to know about each other. My turn next. Why do you want to become a hero? For honor? Pride? For someone else’s sake? I want to know more about you.”

Midoriya powered One for All before shoving Camie off of him.

“Midoriya got tired of her, didn’t you...” Sero grinned before losing the smile as he saw Midoriya’s face, serious and not looking the slightest embarrassed before thinking, ‘Man, normally he’s embarrassed about this kind of thing...’

Midoriya glanced back at Camie before gasping as the ground underneath them started trembling before breaking in between them.

Toteki climbed over a rock to see Midoriya and Camie before sighing, “Man, Shiketsu’s here, too. I don’t like it.”

Camie glared at Toteki while Midoriya stared at the new group of students.

“Oh, no...” Midoriya panicked, gaping at the group, thinking, ‘This is bad. I wasn’t able to find anyone, and I’m being targeted by a big group. I made the worst-case scenario I thought of earlier into reality! Here they come...’

The ground started vibrating under Midoriya, spider-web like material popping out.

‘Dodge!’ Midoriya thought as he jumped out of the way.

Balls were thrown at Midoriya.

‘Dodge!’

Midoriya dodged out of the way of the balls while the spider-webs continued coming for him along with a metal claw reaching for him.

‘Dodge! Just dodge!’ Midoriya told himself as he jumped out of the way of the claws.

“Are you okay?”

Midoriya looked up to see Uraraka standing on a rock overlooking the scene.

“You came at a good time, Uraraka.” Ashido held a thumbs up to Uraraka.

“That’s not...” Uraraka gulped.

‘What, does she have a plan?’ Midoriya questioned when Uraraka called out to him.

“I won’t let you hurry!” someone from the group declared, shooting water at Uraraka.

“Jeez, get outta my way!” Uraraka moved out of range of the water before tripping.

“I’ll take care of her!” another person called, shooting his arm out to grab Uraraka.

“Hey, wait!”

Midoriya widened his eyes at Uraraka. ‘Back then, I chose to fight and destroyed my arms.’

“Stop thinking about the past, Midoriya. Just save Ochaco.” Asui leaned past Uraraka to look at Midoriya.

“But that’s the thing!” Midoriya, Uraraka and Sero exclaimed at the same time.

“That’s not me!” Uraraka explained.

“Wait, what?!” Kaminari shouted.

“Let us all just watch, and we will find out more!” Yaoyorozu explained.

‘I had been able to get him back, then All Might might not have had to fight against All for One. Back then, if I had been able to protect Kota and get him to Aizawa Sensei and go after the villains sooner...’ Midoriya thought before jumping after Uraraka, vowing, ‘I will train focusing my legs.’

Midoriya caught Uraraka in his arms.

‘Because I should’ve gotten there sooner.’

“An opening!” someone from the group smirked about to throw their ball at Midoriya, who landed on the ground.

‘In order to save others, you have to be able to take care of yourself first!’ Midoriya told himself while sliding his foot on the ground, kicking up rumble. The ground broke where the group of students were standing.

“Damn it! He’s making us lose our footing!”

As the group lost their footing, Midoriya took this opportunity to run with Uraraka in his arms.

'No, I think it's already more effective than just a stopgap. Especially for the provisional licensing exam.

'It's just like All Might said! I've decided. Until my body catches up, I won't use One for All at 100%. But until then, the instant my iron soles create a strong impact, the toes spring back out, so I get two hits in an instant!' Midoriya thought as he ran.

"That is a smart decision." Todoroki commented.

"It's Midoriya we're talking about!" Sato told Todoroki.

'-the pull of my legs! I'll make my legs stronger, and become the hero I hold as my ideal...'
Midoriya grinned.

Mera yawned into his hand, sighing, "We finally got the 30th person, huh? We've got a long way to go... Can you hurry it up, please...?"

Where the group was, the dust started clearing around them as one exclaimed, "Man, U.A.'s fast at running away!"

"Gone! Are they hiding?"

"I'm sure they're close!"

"Anyway, I was thinking about this earlier, but isn't this kind of inefficient?"

Midoriya peeked behind a rock he was hiding behind, looking around. 'Anyone chasing us? No... I wonder if they gave up.'

"Thanks. Sorry, I messed up." Uraraka told Midoriya.

"No, it's not that..." Midoriya reassured her.

Uraraka stared at Midoriya, a small blush appearing on her face before glancing down the target on Midoriya's hip, hovering a ball silently over it. Midoriya turned around and slapped her hand away, the ball flying out of Uraraka's hand.

"Oooh!" some of the class gaped.

"That sounded like a good slap..." Kaminari hummed.

"-someone from Shiketsu?" Midoriya demanded Uraraka.

"Huh?" Uraraka questioned.

"Uraraka has been training with her quirk so that if it's for a short time, she can ignore the side effects and use it on herself. But to not even try to use it even though you were in danger, and above all, to show yourself to the enemy with no plan in mind! That's not like the Uraraka I know at all!"

Midoriya explained to her while backing away. Uraraka let out a small giggle.

“If you saved me even though you noticed...” Uraraka started until her appearance started deforming like sludge as she asked, “...does that mean you were trying to use me, instead?”

Uraraka put a hand over her mouth.

“I-It’s a good thing Midoriya noticed...” Iida pointed out while Asui comforted Uraraka.

“But I’m glad I saved you then. Because if you’re not Uraraka, then you couldn’t have floated away.” Midoriya told the imposter, getting on his guard. As they stood up, Midoriya continued explaining, “If you kept falling the way you were, then you would’ve definitely injured your back.”

“Oh? I see. So that’s why you did it... I want you to tell me more about yourself.” the imposter hummed, revealing a little bit of their face to be Camie as the sludge fell to the ground.

“Wait...!” Todoroki narrowed his eyes before widening them.

“That’s that Glamour Girl from the provisional licensing exam make-up!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“‘Glamour’?” Midoriya questioned.

“Yeah, she made...” Bakugo started before placing a hand over his mouth, laughing into it.

“We don’t talk about that.” Todoroki sighed before saying, “Her quirk allowed her to make illusions.”

“So... I was right after all...” Midoriya stared at the ground in horror.

“De... ku...?” Uraraka questioned, pausing the TV.

“That transformation... That quirk...” Midoriya shook in his seat before turning to Aizawa, asking, “You know it, right, Aizawa Sensei?”

“Midoriya...” Aizawa widened his eyes.

“It’s Toga’s quirk...” Midoriya finally said.

“Toga?!” the class gaped in horror.

“If that’s... Toga... Then that means...” Ashido gasped.

“Toga needs blood to transform into that person. I don’t know the rest of the details, though.” Aizawa explained.

“If it’s blood...” Asui uttered, staring at Uraraka.

“You think-?!” Uraraka exclaimed before getting tied up in Aizawa’s scarf.

“I’m sorry, but I have to be sure.” Aizawa told Uraraka before activating his quirk on Uraraka. Nothing happened, making the class sigh with relief.

“Ah, it’s the real Uraraka...” Kaminari sighed as Uraraka got back to her seat.

“Aizawa Sensei...” Midoriya called, pointing at Mineta, saying nervously, “...this is when she... uh...”

Aizawa nodded, wrapping Mineta in his scarf while the boys looked away.

“-draw the line?” Camie asked Midoriya as the sludge came off her, revealing her without her costume on.

“Wait, your clothes! Why are you naked? Please put something on!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“I will after I do what I need to do!” Camie told Midoriya, running at him. She scratched his face, leaving a scratch mark.

‘A scratch? What is the matter with her?!’ Midoriya thought.

Camie slid on the ground before jumping back at Midoriya.

“That’s gotta hurt...!” Hagakure cringed.

Tape got in between the two of them, Camie glaring, “Jeez.”

‘Tape!’ Midoriya gasped.

“Midoriya! What’s with this enviable situation you’re in?” Sero asked Midoriya, shooting tape out.

“Really, Midoriya? It’s like you’re magnetic for villains and girls!” Sero told him.

‘I want that magnetic for the girls part!’ Mineta shook while still tied up.

Uraraka reached for Camie, who dodged as soon as Uraraka landed on the ground.

‘What amazing reflexes!’ Uraraka watched as Camie jumped onto a rock before sitting down.

“Things were just getting good... Too bad... I really, really... wanted to know more about you.” Camie pouted at Midoriya.

“Midoriya Protection Squad!” Ashido yelled out.

“Yeah!” the class cheered.

"It's really too bad..." Camie sighed. Looking at Uraraka, Camie grinned, "Ochaco Uraraka. He really trusts you a lot."

"Huh?" Uraraka questioned as Camie got up and started running off.

"Hey, stop, you molester!" Sero called after her, about to run for her.

"You don't have to follow her!" Midoriya exclaimed to Sero.

"Why not?" Sero questioned.

"It might've been because of her quirk, but she's not wearing her clothes or her targets. There's still a chance she might come after us, but taking into consideration the time we have left and everything, it would be hard to get a point off her." Midoriya explained to Sero before asking nervously, "More importantly, you two are the real thing, right?"

"What are you talking about, Midoriya?" Sero questioned.

"Well, actually, the girl earlier transformed to look exactly like Uraraka..." Midoriya explained.

"Huh?!" Uraraka gaped, her entire face red while Sero's helmet flew up in surprise.

"Was she naked, Midoriya?!" Sero demanded, shaking him.

"That's what you're concerned about?" Midoriya exclaimed.

"You're right. What I should be concerned about is..." Sero nodded before shaking Midoriya, shouting, "...are you okay after finding out that you carried Toga bridal style?!"

"No! Not in the slightest!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"Probably." Midoriya answered Sero's question about Camie's quirk.

"The other schools really know a lot about us, huh? If they even know that you and Uraraka are good friends..." Sero told them.

"More like it was just luck that Toga happened to have Uraraka's blood..." Yaoyorozu shivered.

"Y-Yeah..." Uraraka rubbed her arms.

"-battle at the sports festival." Midoriya added about him and Uraraka on the same team for the cavalry battle.

"Oh, I see." Uraraka agreed.

"More importantly, how'd you two find me?" Midoriya asked.

"I saw a fight and rushed over. I met up with Uraraka on the way." Sero explained.

“I’m glad we made it in time!” Uraraka clenched her fist.

“Now that I know who she really was, I’m really glad you two came!” Midoriya sighed.

“Me too!” Uraraka nodded.

“Who knows what could’ve happened if we were even a second late.” Sero shrugged.

“-others who got separated, though.” Sero groaned, wanting to meet up with the rest of their classmates.

“But 30 people have already passed the first test. We have to hurry. It’ll hit a hundred before we know it!” Midoriya encouraged them.

Todoroki moved around cautiously in the metal city he ventured to, thinking, ‘The other guys are moving around in groups of ten or more. I could attack first, but it would be annoying if there are people with quirks I’m weak against. Ideally, the other teams would fight against each other and bring each other’s numbers down before I launch my attack, but...’

“Let’s see, things have been moving quickly. The current number of people who have passed is 52-No, 53. They just keep on coming. Since there were people who took out more than two people, there are now 230 people who have failed. And just now, the 54th person has passed. Less than half left, now! Hurry up! Finish!” Mera announced, sounding desperate at the end.

‘I can’t just wait around, huh?’ Todoroki looked left and right before running.

A ball was thrown for Todoroki, who reacted by shooting his fire at it, the ball rolling to the ground next to him.

“That was pretty good. As expected of the runner-up of the U.A. sports festival...” someone shouted out, him and a team of ninja looking students gathering around Todoroki as he added, “Todoroki, was it? I can’t believe you’re acting alone, though. That’s amazing. You really must be confident.”

“I defeated you and your ninja crew.” Todoroki uttered.

“-alone’ll get him in trouble, don’t you think?” a green ninja chuckled.

“It’s one-on-ten, you know. What’re you going to do?” a blue ninja remarked.

“Thanks- For saving me the trouble of finding you.” Todoroki narrowed his eyes at them.

“Aren’t you cool.” The red ninja laughed before the other ninja students threw their balls at Todoroki, who made an ice wall to cover him. He placed his right hand on the ground, making ice to stop the student’s from moving.

“Damn it, I can’t move!”

Todoroki held one of the balls in his hand. “You guys... Are you sure you watched the sports festival?”

“Well, seeing as you didn’t start using your fire quirk until the middle of the sports festival...” Ashido explained.

“That’s true.” Todoroki agreed.

‘-makes things better, huh?’ Todoroki observed when a red ninja threw a screw at him while he blocked it with ice.

“That’s not all!” the red ninja yelled, throwing nails at the ice wall.

‘Should I go all out? No, but if there are more of them...’ Todoroki narrowed his eyes. The ice wall started cracking before breaking while another screw flew towards Todoroki. He blew fire at it, but jumped out of the way as it didn’t melt.

‘Even if I couldn’t melt all of it... It didn’t affect it at all?!’ Todoroki questioned.

The red ninja threw nails at the ice on his feet, breaking it before explaining, “That’s because they’re not made of ordinary metal. They’re made of tungsten, which can take super high temperatures!”

He threw the screws at his other teammates, breaking the ice on their feet while Todoroki landed on the giant screw he tried to melt.

“Didn’t I tell you, Todoroki? Even if you’re a U.A. student, acting alone...” the red ninja laughed before whispering, “...shows you’re overconfident.”

Ending plays.

“You said you defeated those students, correct?” Iida asked.

“Yes.” Todoroki nodded.

“I hope we see your fight!” Ashido jumped.

“I hope it shows not just Midoriya’s, but everyone else.” Jiro sighed.

“Ribbit.” Asui agreed.

“Now that we know that girl was really Toga...” Kaminari scratched his cheek.

“There’s still a real one out there...!” Mineta winked at Kaminari.

“Yeah!” Kaminari beamed.

Class 1-A

Chapter Notes

If you wanna listen to the United States of Smash soundtrack at Aizawa's speech, it's below:

[United States of Smash](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Same recap, then the opening.

“You know, I kind of like this opening.” Jiro commented.

“You can’t understand half of it!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“There were some parts in the last one that you couldn’t understand!” Jiro argued.

“Touche...” Kaminari whispered, backing off.

“It is nice to have a good song after seeing a traumatizing part of our past.” Yaoyorozu told them.

“It is...” Iida agreed.

“And, see a stressful part of our lives that we can now learn from!” Midoriya added.

“Yeah!” Uraraka nodded.

“That’s not all!” the red ninja yelled, throwing nails at the ice wall.

The ice started cracking before breaking while another screw flew towards Todoroki. He blew fire at it, but jumped out of the way as it didn’t melt.

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“Didn’t I tell you, Todoroki? Even if you’re a U.A. student, acting alone...” the red ninja laughed before whispering, “...shows you’re overconfident.”

“You never really did say that that really was your name...” Ashido told Todoroki.

“But it is?” Todoroki questioned.

“I know, but you could’ve said something like, ‘That ain’t my name!’ and used one of ours!” Ashido explained.

“They already knew our quirks, Mina. If Todoroki did say that, using one of our names, they would probably have said something about his powers.” Asui pointed out.

“You’re probably right...” Ashido sighed, whispering to herself, “But it might’ve been interesting to see...!”

Todoroki jumped back as two yellow ninjas threw pipes at his ice.

‘Water for the flames and physical attacks for the ice... They’ve worked out a counterattack for everything.’ Todoroki thought before shooting out fire at the ninjas.

“It’s useless!” the blue ninja yelled, her and a black ninja sprayed dirt and water at Todoroki’s fire. Dust broke out from the attack, covering the group of them.

“Where’d he go?” the red ninja exclaimed, trying to see through the dust.

Todoroki ran through the dust, thinking, ‘The Heroes Public Safety Commission must’ve made a factory like this for the test on purpose. Telling us to fight using the idiosyncrasies of the buildings and terrain.’

Todoroki lit his left hand on fire, the ninjas noticing the flames through the dust.

“What the hell were you thinking, IcyHot?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“I was thinking...” Todoroki started.

Todoroki shot his ice at a tank, thinking, ‘...the real thing, in the tank.’

The ninjas ran over to where they saw the flame, gasping as they saw it wasn’t Todoroki, but the flame was on a sign.

“...of the best way to pass.” Todoroki finished.

Todoroki shot his fire at the tank, pink gas bursting from it, sending the ninjas flying while Todoroki used his ice as a shield.

“That bastard... He’s crazy...” the red ninja uttered before he and his teammates got iced down.

“It looks like the commission kept the force of the explosion down.” Todoroki told them as he walked over to the ninjas.

“B-Bastard...!”

“Sorry. I can’t afford to fail.” Todoroki apologized, holding up a ball.

Title screen ‘Class 1-A’

“Sweet, we get our own episode!” Kaminari and Ashido cheered.

“That was clever, Young Todoroki.” All Might told him.

‘Simultaneous activation of left and right... I need to practice more. It slows me down.’ Todoroki reminded himself while looking at his hands as he walked before his targets lit up, echoing out instructions, “Those who have passed should go to the waiting room. Hurry.”

Present Mic’s voice started explaining how the targets work, saying how high tech it was for knowing who passed and who failed.

Students looked for opponents outside of a fake city. Inside one of the buildings, a girl sat inside, drinking tea.

“Miss Sai, I have confirmed that four U.A. students have entered the building.” a pink pigtailed girl told the girl with tea.

“Can you show me the video?” Sai asked.

“Yes, ma’am.” the pigtailed girl replied, her eye showing a recording of Jiro, Shoji, Asui and Yaoyorozu entering a building.

“Arm duplication, the sound wave user, frog, and a quirk that makes things.” Sai muttered before closing her eyes, formulas running around her until they vanished, Sai grinning. Getting up from her seat, Sai announced, “Our prey has been decided. Will you gather everyone?”

“Yes, Miss Sai.” the pigtailed replied before walking away.

‘The formula for my success is already complete.’ Sai grinned.

“Nope.” Jiro smirked.

Todoroki entered the room where others also passed, gaping as he saw a lot of students inside.

‘There are a lot of people here.’ Todoroki thought as he found a spot to sit.

“Seriously?! I love Stampman, too! He’s a super passionate hero!” Inasa exclaimed to a student.

‘Why’s he talking to me out of the blue?’ the person Inasa was talking to thought.

‘If he applied through recommendations, then I should’ve seen him at the entrance exam.’ Todoroki remarked, staring at Inasa.

“But I think-” Inasa started until he noticed Todoroki and started glaring at him before turning back to the student, saying, “Wait, what were we talking about?”

“How should I know? You’re the one who started talking to me.” the students responded.

“What was that about?” Kirishima asked.

“He hates Endeavor for not being a passionate hero, and hates me since I’m his son.” Todoroki explained.

“That’s why you two were fighting each other instead of Gang Orca...” Midoriya realized.

“Yeah.” Todoroki nodded.

“-how’s it look?” Asui asked Shoji, who was looking out the windows of the room they chose.

“It’s no use. I don’t see anyone from our class.” Shoji told them while Jiro had her earphone jacks in the wall.

“Maybe they’re in a different area.” Asui suggested.

“Most likely.” Shoji agreed with Asui before glancing at Yaoyorozu, saying, “Yaoyorozu, you heard the broadcast, right? The number of people who’ve passed is already past the halfway mark.”

“We should probably give up on finding everyone else and start fighting ourselves, don’t you think?” Asui added.

“Yes, you’re right...” Yaoyorozu agreed thoughtfully.

“Shh!” Jiro told them, holding up four fingers, explaining, “I hear footsteps from four people on the stairs, about ten floors below. They’re coming up!”

“Are they after us?” Shoji asked.

“It bothers me that there are only four coming. All the schools should be moving in bigger groups than that.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“Maybe their companions were defeated, and they’re running away to hide here.” Asui thought out loud.

“No, that’s not what it sounds like. They’re still climbing up.” Jiro explained.

“There must be more of them.” Yaoyorozu said. Narrowing her eyes, Yaoyorozu thought, ‘A distraction? Or...’

A speaker sat on a counter, quiet until someone turned it on, blasting music that made Jiro scream, unplugged her earphone jacks while she held her ears.

Jiro winced, placing a hand over one ear.

“Jiro!” Yaoyorozu and Asui exclaimed. Shoji placed one of his Dupli-Arms on the wall, in the shape of an ear.

“There’s music! I’m fine, but hearing this suddenly would’ve been hard on Jiro.” Shoji explained while Asui and Yaoyorozu comforted Jiro.

“So they know Kyoka’s quirk and are interfering with it on purpose.” Asui summarized.

“They must be after us, then.” Shoji confirmed.

“This is bad. Now we can’t tell where our opponents are...” Yaoyorozu gritted her teeth.

Four girls entered the elevator with Sai.

“Phase one, complete. Next, begin phase two.” Sai grinned as the doors closed.

The windows began cracking, making it unable to see outside.

“What’s that?!” Shoji questioned.

“Hide!” Yaoyorozu ordered.

“Attacks from outside?” Jiro wondered, sitting next to a trash can.

“This is...” Asui said as she hid under the windows.

“Are they trying to keep me from using my eyes, too?” Shoji asked, a girl with a slingshot shooting orbs at the windows.

“How did you guys pass?” Kaminari asked Shoji, Asui, Yaoyorozu and Jiro.

“It’s called having a plan, dummy.” Jiro answered.

“I mean, how did you pass through their plan, ‘cause it looked like that girl’s quirk is similar to Principal Nezu’s.” Kaminari corrected himself.

“Kaminari, it wouldn’t be a learning experience if we tell you!” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“Sneaky Yao-momo...” Jiro chuckled.

‘-exactly what our quirks are...’ Yaoyorozu thought to herself.

“Yaoyorozu, what is our opponent after?” Shoji asked her.

“Trying to pass the test.” Todoroki told Shoji.

“Yes, but also what was their plan in trying to pass.” Shoji added.

“I see.” Todoroki nodded.

“-they’ll surround us, huh?” Asui questioned.

“Yes, we should probably assume that they’re already close by.” Yaoyorozu added.

The girls in the elevator arrived at the door where Yaoyorozu, Shoji, Jiro and Asui were hiding.

“Then we need to fight!” Jiro declared, plugging her earphone jacks into her wrist speakers, running out of her hiding spot.

“We can’t move carelessly!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed.

“Heartbeat Dis-!” Jiro shouted before one of her speakers broke, surprising her until the other was destroyed as well.

The girl with the slingshot on the other building hummed, “Phase two, complete.”

“How many of them were there? Six...? Seven...? Maybe ten...?” Midoriya questioned.

“Around that number, yes.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“Then, if they’re plan did work, not saying I wanted it to, but if it did, only two of them would’ve passed, right?” Midoriya explained.

“Well, since it didn’t work, there’s nothing to worry about, right?” Jiro told Midoriya.

“They most likely would have tried to lure others to the building.” Shoji answered.

‘-after only seeing that one attack... And this careful plan... There must be someone extremely intelligent among our opponents.’ Yaoyorozu thought about them predicting their moves.

“Does it feel a little colder to you?” Shoji asked them.

“Now that you mention it, yes...” Yaoyorozu nodded, rubbing her arms. Her and Shoji looked around to find the source until Yaoyorozu gasped, noticing, “There’s cold air coming from the vents!”

A girl in a piped room blew cold air from her hands onto the pipes, making ice before pressing a button on a laptop, announcing, “Begin phase three.”

The windows started getting closed off, Shoji gaping, “They’ve shut us in?!”

“The temperature’s also decreasing steadily.” Yaoyorozu uttered, continuing to rub her arms as Jiro walked over to her, doing the same motion.

“I-It’s so cold!” Jiro shivered.

“R... Ribbit, ribbit...” Asui whispered as she started closing her eyes.

“Asui, what’s wrong?” Shoji stood over her as Asui fell to the ground, asleep, Jiro and Yaoyorozu running to her.

“Could it be that since the temperature dropped all at once, she’s started getting ready for hibernation?” Jiro asked.

“Ribbit...” Asui snoozed.

“Fire! Make a lighter.” Shoji told Yaoyorozu.

“I can’t. The sprinklers will turn on, making her body even colder.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“Then what about an electric heater?” Jiro suggested.

“Our opponents have control over the air conditioner. They probably turned off the electricity, as well.” Yaoyorozu told Jiro before Yaoyorozu’s back started glowing before a blanket appeared, saying, “Here’s a blanket for now!”

“All right.” Shoji grabbed the blanket.

The door behind Yaoyorozu and Jiro started getting welded shut, catching their attention.

“What now?!” Jiro exclaimed.

“They’re welding the door shut!” Yaoyorozu realized.

Shoji wrapped Asui in the blanket, holding her in his arms.

“I know this isn’t the right time, but you look so cute, Tsu!” Uraraka hugged Asui.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“What a gentleman!” Ashido elbowed Shoji.

“Take notes, perv!” Hagakure, Jiro and Uraraka exclaimed at Mineta.

“-the only one left.” Jiro glanced at the door they entered.

“Should we force our way through?” Shoji asked.

“Our opponents are definitely waiting for us there. It’s dangerous.” Yaoyorozu warned.

“They keep being one step ahead of us.” Shoji narrowed his eyes.

“What should we do?” Jiro shivered.

“If we holed up here, we’d have to do something about the temperature, or else we’d also be done in by the cold.” Shoji explained, glancing at Asui.

“Yao-momo, what if you made a bomb and blew up the door to the emergency exit?” Jiro asked Yaoyorozu.

“I think you should’ve thought of Midoriya and Bakugo’s fight from the combat training.” Kaminari told Jiro.

“I’ll admit, you’re right for once.” Jiro nodded.

“Yeah!” Kaminari cheered.

“-we’d think of it. That’s why they sealed off the observation room and lowered the temperature.” Yaoyorozu shook her head at the idea.

“No way...” Jiro gritted her teeth.

‘Think, Momo. Think of a way out of this situation.’ Yaoyorozu narrowed her eyes., glancing at Jiro as she thought, ‘With one ear injured, Jiro can’t use her sound attacks to the fullest. In that case, should we break the wall to escape...? No, our opponents probably already have something prepared for such a simple move. For now, we need to do something about the air conditioning.’

Yaoyorozu looked up at the vents, wondering, ‘Can I make clay to seal off the vents? From what I can see, there are eight vents... I would end up using a lot of my quirk, but right now, that’s all I can do...!’

“Miss Sai, phase three is complete.” a freckled girl told Sai.

“Then, let us wait a while.” Sai told them.

“Yes, ma’am.”

‘The current problem facing U.A. High is the air conditioning in the observation room. In order to solve that, they must use the quirk of that student called Yaoyorozu. Her quirks uses the lipids from inside her body. In other words, there is a limit to how much she can make. We’ll make her use up her quirk and render all four of their quirks useless. That is my plan... my formula for success.’ Sai grinned.

‘Saiko Intelli. Quirk: IQ’

“Question: If her quirk is just intelligence, how does she plan to be a hero?” Uraraka asked.

“Maybe one of those strategy heroes that makes the plans?” Jiro questioned.

“Or a rescue hero with her high IQ!” Midoriya added.

“She was a formidable opponent to fight against.” Yaoyorozu stated.

“Imagine beating someone who’s quirk is just their intelligence...” Jiro glanced at Kaminari and Ashido, the two sighing before chuckling with Jiro.

“Now, use your quirk. That will be...” Sai hummed to her teammates.

Yaoyorozu’s chest started glowing, starting to create something before stopping herself.

“What’s wrong, Yao-momo?” Jiro asked her.

“Why did you stop your Creation?” Shoji added.

“No matter how many times I think about it, I get the same answer. Our opponents are trying to get me to use up my quirk.” Yaoyorozu turned to them.

“They’re trying to make you use up your quirk?” Shoji questioned.

“Yes. In their plan, the most uncertain factor is my Creation. At first, I thought their manipulation of the air conditioning was for Asui’s quirk. But their true goal was to make me use my quirk.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“I see. They were planning to march in calmly after making your quirk useless, huh?” Shoji realized.

“Couldn’t Arms and Ear just punch the shit out of them?” Bakugo questioned.

“I mean, I suppose, but they’d probably have a way to deal with that.” Kirishima explained to Bakugo.

“-save it for when the need truly arises.” Yaoyorozu added.

“But if we stay holed up in here, then we’ll fail the provisional licensing exam! We should force our way through!” Jiro exclaimed.

“I’m sure our opponents have predicted that that’s what we will do.” Shoji told her.

“Then what are you suggesting?” Jiro groaned.

‘At times like this, what would Todoroki do? Or Iida? Or Midoriya...?’ Yaoyorozu tried to think.

‘I don’t know myself, either, but after hearing that I could still reach, I couldn’t just sit still... I can’t help thinking that I want to save him.’

Yaoyorozu widened her eyes, clenching her fist, thinking, ‘That’s right. I have to save them... Shoji, Jiro and Asui... Forget about the provisional exam. Just focus on saving them for now. Just that! In order to do that...’

Yaoyorozu glanced at Jiro’s headphones before pulling her book out, flipping through the pages.

‘In order to do that, I need...’ Yaoyorozu thought before calling out, “Everyone, please bear with the conditions for a few minutes.”

Jiro and Shoji turned to Yaoyorozu before widening their eyes.

Shoji turned away from Yaoyorozu as she opened her costume out while Jiro stood in front of her, exclaiming, “Yao-momo!”

“You really need to give us a warning when you decide to make something from your chest...” Jiro sighed.

“My apologies...” Yaoyorozu placed her hand on her chin.

“A gentleman!” Hagakure gushed.

‘-first time I’m making this device, but its structure is not that complicated. I’ll save just enough lipids to move...’ Yaoyorozu thought as her back started glowing, a square-shaped structure coming out as she continued thinking, ‘...and make it as big... as big as possible...’

“This is...” Jiro stared.

Sai placed her tea down on the table she sat next to.

‘It’s been ten minutes since they holed up in the observation room. It is probably about time.’ Sai licked her lips, grinning, “Ready yourselves to storm in.”

“Yes, ma’am!” the girls prepared their quirks while Sai stood up from her chair.

‘Now, I wonder what the situation is inside? I’m looking forward to it.’ Sai grinned before a shockwave sounded. Sai placed a hand over her ear, thinking, ‘Wh-What...?!’

Her teammates fell to the ground, leaving Sai still standing.

“Th-This is... a high-frequency sound attack?” Sai questioned, holding her ears.

Inside the room, Jiro plugged her earphone jack into a large speaker Yaoyorozu created while they wear headphones.

“Even with headphones on, I can feel it throughout my body...” Jiro uttered.

“R... Ribbit...” Asui started waking up.

“Are you all right, Asui?” Shoji asked her.

“E-Everyone, please bear with it for seven more seconds...” Yaoyorozu gritted her teeth.

The girl controlling the air conditioning had fainted.

“Six... five... four...”

The girl outside the other door.

“...three... two...”

The tea cup crashed to the ground.

“...one!”

Shoji and Jiro pushed the doors open, Yaoyorozu leaning against it.

“All right! It worked!” Jiro held a thumbs up.

“Yeah, go Yao-momo!” Ashido hugged Yaoyorozu.

“Thank you, Ashido.” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“-balls in the targets...” Yaoyorozu panted.

“Got it.” Shoji agreed, helping Asui stand, asking, “Can you move?”

“R-Ribbit...” Asui held her head, adding, “I’m fine...”

“I’m glad.” Yaoyorozu sighed, starting to walk over to them as Sai peeked from behind the door.

The class gasped.

“Ahh!” Yaoyorozu gaped, making Jiro turn around to see the door closed.

“Wait-!” Jiro exclaimed.

Sai locked the door, telling Yaoyorozu, “You used your quirk for attacking rather than defending... I can’t believe someone from the elite U.A. would choose a method with such a huge risk.”

“That’s because we’re told to go beyond!” Kaminari winked.

“Plus Ultra!” the class cheered.

“It’s amazing how you were able to outsmart a student’s quirk that is plainly their intelligence!” Midoriya gushed to Yaoyorozu.

“I guess you could say I got a little inspired.” Yaoyorozu smiled at him.

‘You can’t give up!’ Yaoyorozu thought as Sai lunged for her with a ball in her hand, encouraging, ‘Show the results of the intensive training at the training camp, Momo!’

Yaoyorozu grabbed Sai’s hand with the ball, creating handcuffs attached to her and Sai.

“You’re struggling in vain!” Sai exclaimed, holding a second ball.

Jiro and Shoji rammed down the doors, Asui grabbing Sai’s other hand with her tongue.

“Wha-?!” Sai gaped.

“E-Everyone!” Yaoyorozu gasped.

“Why did you come back...? Didn’t you think she failed already?” Sai questioned them, explaining, “Right now, we’re in the middle of the licensing exam. You should be thinking of yourselves, not your friends.”

“That might be true for you, but we’re different.” Jiro told her.

“We won’t leave our friend behind.” Asui declared.

“And we don’t give up.” Shoji added.

‘If I have to choose one or the other, I want to save both of them!’

‘That’s right. Like Midoriya...’ Shoji thought.

“That’s how we, Class 1-A, are!” Yaoyorozu told Sai.

Sai glared at Yaoyorozu before sighing, “As expected of U.A.... You’ve defeated me completely.”

Sai dropped her ball, it rolling on the ground before transitioning to a ball rolling against a stack of flesh on the ground.

“What the hell is that...?” Sero questioned.

“Yes, it’s gonna show us after all!” Kaminari cheered.

“I was lonely, so I ended up following you!” Kaminari exclaimed to Kirishima’s question about him following.

“Shut up!” Bakugo yelled down at them as they climbed up a ladder.

“What’s with that tone of voice?” Kaminari asked.

“Kaminari, that’s just how Bakugo is.” Jiro explained.

“Shut up!” Bakugo shouted.

“See?” Jiro pointed.

“-there are a bunch of people up there, so the three of us should work together-” Kirishima explained to Bakugo as they got to the top.

“No way!” Bakugo groaned.

“I told you to stop saying that...” Kirishima told Bakugo before looking to his left, pushing Bakugo out of the way, exclaiming, “Look out!”

A finger flesh hit Kirishima, Kaminari yelling, “Kirishima!”

The finger asbored Kirishima while he mustered, “Damn it, let go...!”

A student held out his hand, Kirishima, who was turned into a sack of flesh, landed in his hand.

“Wh... What kind of a quirk is that...?!” Sero gaped, disgusted.

“Kirishima...” Ashido gagged.

“Bakugo was turned into one, too!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“I’ll kill you tomorrow, you hear me, Dunc Face!” Bakugo shouted.

“-bastard did it, right?” Bakugo questioned the guy who held Kirishima, the words, ‘Seiji Shishikura’ appearing next to the guy while Bakugo grinned, “I’ll kill you.”

“Bakugo just wants Kirishima back like Kirishima wanted Bakugo back.” Sero smiled.

“He was the idiot that shoved me out of the way.” Bakugo stated.

“-another 40 have passed.” Mera announced, saying 60 people passed, and 40 more need to pass.

“People are passing in groups. This is bad. What should we do?” Sero asked Midoriya and Uraraka.

“Yeah... I could tell after we were attacked, but at least we can probably do something about the group that’s nearby.” Midoriya thought out loud.

“Huh? That’s amazing! What do you mean?” Sero questioned.

“There was someone who was trying to get a head start on the others.” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

‘I’ll take her out!’

‘Hey, wait!’

“He was probably panicking. Since if a large group is going after a small number, they would end up fighting over their prey.” Midoriya concluded.

“Like those girls that were going after Yaoyorozu’s group.” Midoriya confirmed.

“Yes.” Yaoyorozu nodded.

“-dwindle, and they’ll be at a disadvantage.” Uraraka added, talking about the numbers getting smaller with each passing person.

“Then why were you saying we should all stay together, Midoriya?” Sero asked him.

“In the first place, we were told to hit targets with balls, so it’s easy to think of this as target practice, but without knowing what our opponents’ quirks are, it’s not easy or efficient to go after moving targets that are being protected. That’s why I wanted to first restrain enough people for everyone to pass and then use the balls only after they couldn’t move anymore. Class A has a lot of people who excel at zone control, so I thought we could do it, but...” Midoriya explained to Sero his original plan.

“I see... It’s true that if we were just doing target practice, they’d only be able to tell whether or not we were good at hitting targets, so this might be what they’re really trying to test.” Sero rubbed his helmet.

“Shh! Wait a sec!” Uraraka told them, asking, “Don’t they sound like they’re getting closer?”

Shindo and his group looked around for the three of them.

“What should we do?” Sero whispered.

“I’ll go out.” Midoriya offered.

“What?” Sero questioned.

“I’ll be the decoy, so you two should find openings to restrain as many enemies as you can. Your quirks are better for keeping people restrained.” Midoriya explained his plan.

“Decoy... We’ve got three people, so we’d need... There’s no way...” Sero whispered.

“Roger.” Uraraka nodded.

“What?” Sero turned to Uraraka.

“Let’s do it, Sero!” Uraraka encouraged him.

Sero rubbed his neck before sighing, “Fine!”

“That’s trust right there!” Kaminari nodded.

“Or... something else...?” Ashido hummed.

“Ashido!” Uraraka glared at her.

‘Deku’s pulled through enough times that I know I can.’ Uraraka thought about her trust in Midoriya.

“All right, let’s go!” Midoriya whispered.

Shishikura narrowed his eyes at Bakugo and Kaminari.

“We Shiketsu students are obliged to wear our uniform hats when working. Why? That is because each and every one of our movements is crowned with the traditions of the name of Shiketsu High School.” Shishikura explained to Bakugo and Kaminari.

“Bakugo’s looking at that guy like, ‘Bastard, shut the hell up!’.” Sero laughed.

“We have placed great importance of obligation and dignity since the start of our education, creating a great difference in level between us and you vulgar and ordinary folk aspiring to become heroes the way you are.” Shishikura continued, dropping Kirishima on the ground.

“You’re right, Flat Face, I should’ve said something.” Bakugo groaned.

“Do all Shiketsu students talk like that?” Ojiro questioned.

“-eyes are too small, so he can’t see the true strength of his opponents.” Bakugo explained to Kaminari about what Shishikura just said.

“My eyes are handsome and long in length!” Shishikura yelled out.

“Hey, it looks like that’s a sore spot for him!” Kaminari winced, telling Bakugo, “Stop saying stuff like that!”

“U.A. High School. I respect the school. I take pride that we are counted as equals. However, you lot continuously act in ways that cause its dignity to decline.” Shishikura grumbled, making fingers from his hands behind his back.

“He’s gonna do that thing again! That gross thing!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Shut up!” Bakugo told Kaminari before smirking, “‘Obligation’? ‘Dignity’? You just won’t stop talking... Show us with your actions, not your mouth, sir.”

“Yeah, tell him!” Kirishima cheered.

Shishikura made the fingers fly towards Bakugo and Kaminari, Bakugo responding by running for them.

Midoriya ran through the terrain while dodging the balls that were being thrown at him.

“Come on, it was just showing me looking badass!” Bakugo groaned.

‘-gather them in one place-’ Midoriya thought as two students jumped at him.

Joke held out some gum to Aizawa, asking, “Want some gum?”

“It’s the kind that traps your finger, right?” Aizawa questioned.

“You’re not falling for any of her jokes, huh?” All Might elbowed Aizawa.

‘Is it...?’ Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“-not being able to see who failed and who passed, though.” Aizawa admitted to Joke as she put

gum in her mouth.

“Our Shindo made it even harder to see by splitting open the ground, too.” Joke sighed before gaping, smiling, “Hm? What? What? Are you worried?”

“There’s something I realized after watching Class A for a while. They might not have realized it, but in Class A, there are two people whose presence has a big effect.” Aizawa explained to Joke.

“Two’?” the class thought, intrigued.

‘Shit!’ Aizawa jumped.

A student tried throwing a ball at Midoriya, who jumped out of the way while Aizawa continued.

“They’re not leaders, or the most popular, and the two of them don’t get along at all.”

The fingers flew for Kaminari and Bakugo, who started getting his ultimate move ready.

“But...”

Sero shot out tape as he and Uraraka ran up the rocks.

“...before I knew it, their passion spread to the rest of the class.”

Sero taped up some students while Uraraka made some rocks float. A metal claw reached for Midoriya, who responded by kicking it away.

“It’s strange, but one of them is always at the center of any major event.”

Bakugo shot out mini blasts at the fingers, making Shishikura stumble back when one blast hit him.

“Joke, I’m not worried. I can’t wait to see what they’ll do.”

Jiro, Asui, Shoji and Yaoyorozu walked out of the building they were in, Jiro and Asui supporting Yaoyorozu.

“Even if they’re not physically with everyone, their presence raises the standard for the whole class.”

Joke blew a bubble with her gum, mumbling, “You’ve fallen for them hard, huh? Gross.”

“That is my class...” Aizawa narrowed his eyes, an imagery of Bakugo and Midoriya standing next to each other as Aizawa announced, “...Class I-A!”

Ending plays.

“You have fallen for them hard...” All Might smirked at Aizawa.

“Remember when Aizawa Sensei said Midoriya had no potential?” Sato reminded them.

“Went from zero to hero.” Sero smirked.

“But, this was mostly about Midoriya, though...” Kirishima pointed out.

“But Bakugo’s presence sure gave me passion!” Kaminari smiled, Kirishima nodding.

“How would things be different if Midoriya didn’t meet All Might?” Tokoyami wondered.

“Ochaco might’ve not passed...” Asui remarked.

“...Todoroki might not have used his fire side ever again...” Ashido added on.

“...Iida probably would’ve...” Uraraka shivered.

“Let’s just take time to appreciate Kacchan and Midoriya’s presence!” Kaminari smiled.

“Get off me, Shitty Hair...” Bakugo shoved Kirishima away as he tried to rest his elbow on his shoulder while smirking, ‘Damn extras...’

Chapter End Notes

Dadzawa so proud of his class! (๑•̀ㅂ•́)g✧

It's also Setsuna Tokage's birthday today!

RUSH!

Same recap, then the opening.

“I miss the other opening...” Kaminari sighed.

“Hey, Kaminari...” Jiro tugged on his sleeve. Kaminari bent down to hear Jiro, who whispered, “...I recorded all the openings and endings, just don’t tell Aizawa Sensei.”

“You’re a lifesaver!” Kaminari whispered back.

Summary of the rules to pass the first test.

“Why is it reshoving this?” Sero asked.

“The 62nd person has passed. After another 38, it’ll be over.” Mera announced.

“Let’s sum up the situation so we’re all on the same page.” Shindo told his teammates, hiding behind some rocks, explaining, “During the beginning of the first test, we focused on U.A., chipping off their assets and splitting them up. Currently, we have split into two groups, going after the split-up U.A. A number of schools have jumped in to take advantage of that.”

A group of students started fighting each other as Shindo continued.

“Now, in the final stages of the test, they have started fighting. The current progress of fighting is chaotic.”

“Your splitting the field had the opposite effect, then...” Nakagame smirked nervously.

“I was rushing too, but if you think about it, the result is really excellent.” Shindo confessed.

“Why is it showing these side characters?” Bakugo spat.

“It’s funny ‘cause in this anime, they are actually side characters.” Kaminari smiled.

“I wasn’t being funny. I was asking a goddamn question.” Bakugo glared at Kaminari.

“-sharpening my axe.” Shindo explained, using a metaphor about cutting a tree down. Smirking, Shino explained, “Right now, all they can think about is the number of slots left, so they’re panicking and rushing out, using up a lot of stamina. They’re focusing on U.A., since they have the most intel on them, so we can hide in the corner and watch as they narrow their field of view. That’s the current situation.”

“You’ve finally taken off your polite face. You’re so sneaky, Yo.” Nakagame sweated.

“You sure you two aren’t related, ‘cause that planning was similar to yours.” Kaminari questioned Midoriya.

“Deku’s planning is a little more merciful... Just a little.” Uraraka told Kaminari.

“No, I am in no way related to him...” Midoriya sighed.

“-a sign of an indomitable spirit. All the people here right now are struggling to grasp their dreams and ideals.” Shindo explained to his group before surrounding a smaller group. Shindo grasped the ball in his hand, grinning, “There are no high or low ranks in that struggle.”

Title screen ‘RUSH!’

Bakugo and Kaminari stared at Shishikura.

“U.A. High School. I respect the school. I take pride that we are counted as equals. However, you lot continuously act in ways that cause its dignity to decline.” Shishikura said as he made fingers from his hands behind his back.

“He’s gonna do that thing again! That gross thing!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Shut up!” Bakugo told Kaminari before smirking, “‘Obligation’? ‘Dignity’? You just won’t stop talking... Show us with your actions, not your mouth, sir.”

“Especially you, Bakugo!” Shishikura shouted, sending the fingers at Bakugo and Kaminari.

“AP Shot: Auto-Cannon!” Bakugo yelled out, sending mini blasts at the fingers.

“Badass.” Bakugo smirked.

“I made it weaker to use against people, though.” Bakugo grinned.

“Man, everyone hates you for the same reason!” Kaminari cringed.

‘Damn it, I cannot believe I fell for it.’ Shishikura gritted his teeth as he brought back the flesh to his hands.

“Does he have... bones...?” Ashido questioned.

“Doesn’t look like it...” Jiro gagged.

Shishikura breathed in and out thinking, ‘A mentality that reacts impulsively to a simple provocation... That is something that depends solely on how proud a person is.’

Paying his attention back to Bakugo and Kaminari, Shishikura told himself, "In that case, I will break him myself and make him understand... Behavior befitting the school one belongs to is what it means to be dignified."

Shishikura scattered his flesh before forming them into fingers.

"What's with this guy?" Kaminari gaped.

"He talks too much." Bakugo remarked before running for Shishikura, yelling, "I'll kill him!"

"Hey, wait! Don't forget that this is a test!" Kaminari shouted at Bakugo.

"I think he's already forgotten..." Kirishima smirked.

"Shut up! I'll kill you!" Bakugo yelled at Kirishima, making sparks in his palm.

Bakugo sent blasts at the fingers Shishikura sent at him.

Kaminari pulled out something from his back pocket, groaning, "Man, this fight isn't going anywhere! I'll finish this up fast!"

Kaminari shot out circular discs at Shishikura, who dodged out of the way.

"Projectiles?" Shishikura questioned.

"Aw, crap!" Kaminari winced.

"Dumbass..." Bakugo spat.

"Hey, who got you out of being a meatball?" Kaminari exclaimed to Bakugo.

"You took too damn long!" Bakugo yelled at him.

"At least he got us out. Kaminari could've easily left us." Kirishima explained to Bakugo.

"But Class 1-A does not do that to their classmates!" Iida announced.

Shishikura uncovered the flesh that he covered himself with from Bakugo's blast, narrowing his eyes.

"I'm not, though." Shishikura spat at Bakugo's comment of ignoring him.

A piece of flesh gripped Bakugo's neck, making him glance behind him, exclaiming, "Huh?"

"Earlier, I had a piece of my flesh from under this elevated structure go around." Shishikura explained before shouting, "You saw earlier with Kirishima, didn't you? If it touches you, that's the end."

"Bakugo!" Kaminari ran for him.

“Hey, idiot! Here!” Bakugo yelled as the finger started covering him. Bakugo threw something at Kaminari, who caught it.

The finger asbored Bakugo fully before dropping him onto the ground, as a meatball.

“Pathetic. You should start again from scratch.” Shishikura spat.

‘Seiji Shishikura. Quirk: Meatball’

“What kind of a quirk is that?” Midoriya questioned.

“I don’t know, but seeing Kirishima and Bakugo as meatballs...” Sero muttered.

“No way...” Kaminari gaped as he stared at Meatball Bakugo.

“This is a demonstration of power. This test has an usually low passing rate. Since All Might has retired, and we have reached a turning point, wouldn’t it normally be appropriate to increase the number of heroes? Namely, what this implies is that they are weeding out the riffraff. We can surmise that they are starting to be more selective in order to bring the profession of hero to a higher level. I wish to support that, so I am removing you folks now.” Shishikura explained to Kaminari.

“You’re ignoring the test to do that? That’s strange!” Kaminari remarked.

“What’s strange is for ordinary people to grow apace in the world.” Shishikura told Kaminari, resting his foot on Meatball Kirishima.

“Felt that...” Kirishima groaned.

“-their senses, including their sense of pain will work normal even in this form. So your electricity will hurt everyone, Denki Kaminari.” Shishikura warned Kaminari.

“You’ve pretty much just been slinging insults this whole time, huh? It hurts, so I wish you’d stop.” Kaminari sighed.

“That’s because you have some self-awareness. I hope it will cause you to reflect on your actions.” Shishikura told Kaminari as he sent flesh at him.

“I wasn’t talking about myself!” Kaminari objected, throwing something at Shishikura.

An explosion went off at Shishikura, making him jump back.

‘An explosion? But I made Bakugo into a ball!’ Shishikura thought before noticing a grenade on the ground where the explosion went off, thinking, ‘Bakugo’s equipment?!’

Kaminari ducked as the piece of flesh flew above him, explaining, “He can put ingredients for an explosion in to make a simple grenade! He told me about it angrily before, when I asked him if they were for fashion.”

“Dunce Face listened!” Bakugo announced.

“Shush! I’m looking badass!” Kaminari hushed him.

“By the way, sir...” Kaminari narrowed his eyes, pointing his index finger out as it sizzled with electricity, whispering, “...you stumbled over to a great spot.”

Kaminari shot out electricity at Shishikura, hitting the circular disc Kaminari threw out early.

“Sharpshooting?” Power Loader questioned.

In the Development Studio, Kaminari was asking something from Power Loader.

“I can’t really manipulate electricity, so it’s hard to fight with other people. I wondered if I could do something about it...” Kaminari explained to Power Loader.

“I have prepared the items you wanted- A pointer and a shooter.” Power Loader told Kaminari, the items sitting on a table.

“It’s a baby we collaborated on! If you shoot with the pointer set to ‘Shooter’ then it’ll stick to the point of impact. As long as it’s within ten meters of the pointer, then your electricity will be gathered into a single line. If you have multiple targets, then you can use the dial to select them, and you can use the attached glasses to figure out exact locations.” Hatsume added.

“Will it require more thinking...?” Kaminari uttered.

“Thumbs up.” Hatsume smiled, holding a thumbs up.

“Finally you took my advice...” Jiro smirked.

“Sharpshooting!” Kaminari exclaimed, pointing out his index finger.

“-I can use my quirk without hitting everyone around me.” Kaminari remarked with the pointer in hand.

Shishikura knelt on the ground, his body sizzling with electricity while he glared at Kaminari.

‘I know, Bakugo. The reason you stopped the opponent’s attacks with your smaller-ranged new move rather than a big explosion was so you wouldn’t hit me or Kirishima, who was on the ground.’ Kaminari understood. Narrowing his eyes, Kaminari explained to Shishikura, “Sir, Bakugo might seem vulgar, but he’s actually trying really hard to be a hero.”

Meatball Bakugo started expanding into his original form as Kaminari continued.

“Throwing that grenade to me in an instant was a result of his calm judgment of how to break the deadlock, don’t you think?”

Meatball Kirishima also started expanding into his original form.

“And Kirishima is such a good guy that he’d rush into enemy territory for his friends, even though it was a dumb thing to do.”

“Hey!” Kirishima grinned at Kaminari.

‘Shoot! I loosened my hold for a second.’ Shishikura realized.

“You’ve only heard bits and pieces of information about these guys, so don’t insult them thinking you know who they are!” Kaminari declared.

“I’m telling you to be more aware of your position, you moron!” Shishikura yelled at Kaminari.

Kirishima ran up and gutted Shishikura while Bakugo sent him back with an explosion.

“Depending on the amount of damage, it gets released, huh?” Kirishima observed.

“No wonder he was only using long-distance attacks.” Bakugo spat.

Kirishima turned to Kaminari, grinning, “Thanks, Kaminari!”

“What took you so long, Dunce Face?!” Bakugo demanded.

“That’s so mean! No wonder people keep dissing you!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Kaminari was just complimenting him, too!” Sero laughed.

“-guys weren’t the only ones he balled up!” Kaminari warned, pointing behind him to see the other students un-balled.

Bakugo licked his lips while Kirishima glared at them.

“I know.” Bakugo smirked.

The people in the waiting room, Mera announced, “We’re currently at 70 people. It’ll be over after another 30.”

‘The other people in class aren’t coming. Was it too hard with their quirks known, after all?’ Todoroki observed from his seat before looking straight ahead, seeing Shoji, Asui, Yaoyorozu and Jiro walking toward him.

“Todoroki, you passed!” Yaoyorozu beamed as they got closer to him.

“Didn’t expect any less.” Asui added.

“What about the others?” Jiro asked.

“They haven’t come yet. I was the first, and then you all.” Todoroki answered.

“I see. They’re not here yet, huh?” Shoji confirmed.

“Weren’t you all working together?” Todoroki questioned.

“We were, but we got split up by the quirk of someone from Ketsubutsu Academy...” Yaoyorozu explained.

“Thirty people left...” Jiro muttered.

“I hope everyone can pass...” Asui said out loud.

“Especially after Aizawa Sensei gave that speech about us.” Asui put her finger to her cheek.

“When Aizawa Sensei heard that Bakugo and Todoroki didn’t pass...” Sero whispered to Kaminari.

Kaminari coughed into his hand, clearing his throat as he said in his best Aizawa impression, “Joke, now I’m worried.”

“That was almost spot on!” Ashido gaped.

“You think?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Shut up! I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled.

“-me and jump!” Sero instructed Midoriya to carry him and jump away from the students they were running away from.

“Huh?” Midoriya questioned.

“Just do it!” Sero shouted.

Midoriya jumped into the air, carrying Sero bridal style in his arms.

“Sorry, Uraraka!” Sero smiled nervously at her.

“Why are you-?” Uraraka asked before turning red, burying her face in her hands.

“Sero!” Iida shouted at him.

Tape was attached to floating rocks before starting to fall down from Uraraka’s release onto the group chasing them.

“Wha-?!” the group gaped before the rocks fell, the tape sticking them down.

“T-Tape?! ” one questioned.

“They stuck it to debris and threw it, huh?”

“Damn it!” someone stood up, free of the impact before Sero taped them up, pinning them back down.

"I gave some tape to Uraraka and had her set some traps." Sero explained.

"I did say as many as possible, but... that's so bold..." Midoriya stared in awe.

"In order to make sure no one was in a position to be hit by the debris, I hid and figured out the timing!" Uraraka added, coming out of her hiding spot.

"Currently, 76 people have passed. We will be at capacity soon." Mera announced.

"We don't have much time, and I'm sure others will come attack us soon, too. Let's take these, guys." Sero warned as he, Uraraka and Midoriya held their balls up.

"You guys are first years, right? Give us a break! We've gotta get our provisional licenses this time around!" one begged, trying to peel off the tape.

Midoriya gripped the ball in his hand before pressing it to one of their targets.

"I do, too." Midoriya stated.

Information about Iida appears.

"Yeah, show no mercy!" Bakugo shouted.

Information about Aoyama appears.

"We're at 79 people. We're moving fast at a good pace." Mera announced.

"Wow, the response is super fast!" Sero commented.

"Those who have passed should go to the anteroom." the targets instructed.

'What about the others?' Midoriya wondered.

"Always thinking of others, huh?" All Might smiled.

"Don't worry, Midoriya, if it's like Yaoyorozu and Shoji's thoughts, I'm sure they're inspired by you and Kacchan!" Kaminari told Midoriya.

"Yes." Iida nodded.

"-just gushing up, huh?" Mera sighed, talking about the students' youthfulness.

Bakugo, Kaminari and Kirishima battle against the students while Mera continued.

"The battle royale... is normal..."

Ojiro, Ashido, Hagakure and Mineta ran through the terrain.

"...but this time, we've got an unusual pattern."

Koda, Sato and Tokoyami looked left and right in their area.

“U.A., which is heavily targeted each time, still hasn’t had anyone taken out.”

Iida ran through the terrain before spotting Aoyama sitting, hiding behind a rock.

“That’s-” Iida glanced.

Aoyama heard Iida’s footsteps, looking over to see Iida running at him.

“Aoyama!” Iida crouched next to Aoyama.

“Iida, are you alone? What a coincidence. So am I.” Aoyama told Iida.

“I’ve been trying to help those in Class A as much as I can. A number of us gathered in one place, and I came out to look for others.” Iida explained.

“Oh, does that mean you’re running around by yourself?” Aoyama asked.

“Yup.” Iida nodded.

Aoyama let out a chuckle, saying, “You’re so weird. How do you know who’s still left? What’ll you do if everyone left you behind and passed already?”

“But I found you, didn’t I?” Iida questioned, making Aoyama gasp while Iida explained, “If everyone else passed first, then that’s good! I am Class A’s representative. I’m in a position to lead the class. As long as time and energy allow, I want to serve the class. That’s what my brother would’ve done. My actions are also the shape of my dream.”

“Thank you for your encouragement, Iida.” Aoyama smiled.

“You’re welcome.” Iida bowed.

“-do want to get my provisional license. The test is nearing the final stages... I’ll continue my search on my way to getting it. Please work with me!” Iida told Aoyama, holding his hand out.

“Now, we had three people pass in succession, bringing the total to 82, which means there are 18 spots left.” Mera announced.

“They’re fighting all over the place.” Kirishima commented as he, Bakugo and Kaminari walked to the anteroom.

“Oh? Hey, that’s Sero and the others!” Kaminari pointed to Midoriya, Sero and Uraraka also walking to the anteroom before calling out to them, “All right! Amazing! Whoo!”

“Kaminari! All right! Amazing! Whoo!” Uraraka beamed.

Uraraka, Sero, Kaminari and Kirishima jumped together, chanting, “All right! All right!”

Midoriya watched them before noticing Bakugo walking towards him.

“You passed, huh? Deku, you damn bastard...” Bakugo spat.

“Kacchan...! Um, yeah...” Midoriya uttered, thinking, ‘It feels like it’s been a while... Ever since Camino, he’s come at me even less than before...’

“With that power you’ve got, it’s only natural.” Bakugo whispered to Midoriya as he passed him.

“Bakugo...” Sero gaped.

“...complimenting...” Ashido gasped.

“...Deku!” Uraraka finished.

‘-just now, to me...?!’ Midoriya freaked out.

“You’ve made what you borrowed your own, huh?” Bakugo muttered to Midoriya.

‘One day, I will make this quirk my own and beat you with my own power!’

Midoriya stared at Bakugo as he walked to the anteroom.

“Kacchan...” Midoriya uttered.

*As the six of them entered the anteroom, Yaoyorozu, with a plate of dumplings exclaimed,
“Everyone, I’m glad you are all safe! I was so worried.”*

“Yao-momo, we’re safe, we’re safe.” Kaminari reassured her, adding, “Man, you guys were pretty fast!”

“We also just finished. Todoroki was the fastest.” Shoji explained to Kaminari.

“Did it matter who was first?” Todoroki asked.

“No, just wondering.” Kaminari answered.

“-I see, it was because you were with him, Kaminari.” Jiro told him, saying she thought Bakugo would be here before them.

“What?! You should fix that part about me!” Kaminari exclaimed at Jiro.

“You’re right, you were the one to ‘save them’ I guess.” Jiro said.

“Dunce Face didn’t save me!” Bakugo yelled.

“-said to put them on the return shelf with the ball bags.” Asui explained to Uraraka.

“Thanks, Tsu. I’ll do that.” Uraraka told her.

“That makes eleven from Class A, huh?” Todoroki turned to Midoriya.

“Nine more to go.” Midoriya nodded.

“The announcement said there were 18 spots left...” Yaoyorozu added.

‘Everyone...’ Midoriya shook.

Explosions went off in the terrain where Aoyama and Iida were, Aoyama jumping from the smoke. Someone jumped into the air after Aoyama.

“I’ll take you!” they announced, reaching for Aoyama’s last target that wasn’t lit up.

Iida pulled Aoyama away by his cape, exclaiming, “Aoyama!”

“Damn it!” the person jumped back.

“There’s two of us. In the middle of this war, it’ll be hard to survive now, Iida!” Aoyama explained.

“What are you saying? Anyone can give up! Let’s do our best!” Iida told him.

“No, that’s not it...” Aoyama argued, students surrounded him and Iida before an explosion went off under them, Iida running away with Aoyama.

“We’ll be hit by stray shots!” Iida yelled as he ran.

Mineta, Ojiro, Hagakure and Ashido hid behind a rock.

“Damn it, there’s no time!” Mineta exclaimed.

Sato, Tokoyami and Koda hid together, Sato muttering, “What should we do?”

“Okay, eight people just passed all at once! There are ten spots left!” Mera announced.

“Oh, the eight were from my class! Look, they’re heading to the anteroom. It’s Shindo and the others. Good job!” Joke beamed next to Aizawa, seeing Shindo and his group walk to the anteroom.

‘Ten people left...’ Aizawa thought.

“In Class A...” Yaoyorozu uttered.

“...there are still nine people left... It might be impossible for all of us to pass at this point...” Jiro muttered.

“Jiro, haven’t you learned anything from being at U.A.?” Sero smirked.

“Go beyond...” Jiro sighed.

“...Plus Ultra!” the class cheered.

“Just shut up already...” Bakugo groaned.

'-time and energy allow, I want to serve the class. That's what my brother would've done. My actions are also the shape of my dream.'

"The shape of my dream'..." Aoyama thought as he ran with Iida.

A memory of younger Aoyama when his quirk first manifested.

"Aw! It's Baby Aoyama!" Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

"I was adorable, wouldn't you agree?" Aoyama asked them.

"Everyone so far has looked cute when they were younger!" Hagakure agreed.

"Especially Todoroki!" Ashido beamed.

"Before or after the... scar...?" Jiro questioned.

"He's still cute now." Ashido answered.

Aoyama laid down, shooting out his laser.

"Wh-What?!" a group of students noticed the laser.

"What are you doing? Wait, seriously, what are you doing?" Iida asked Aoyama.

"I'm standing out!" Aoyama answered.

"You really are! No, that's not what I mean!" Iida argued.

"If you protect me, we'll both be taken down. I'm standing out, and two of my targets have already been taken out. I'll be out after one more. I'll do it for you. Get behind those who're coming to get me while I'm standing out. With your speed, you can do it yourself, right?" Aoyama explained to Iida.

"What are you saying all of a sudden?" Iida questioned Aoyama.

"Don't give up Aoyama!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"Don't worry, we got him covered!" Ashido patted Midoriya's back.

"I always wanted to be an equal... They'll be here soon. Get ready!" Aoyama warned as Iida turned around to see students coming for them.

"But...!" Iida protested.

"Hurry up! Hurry!" Aoyama pleaded.

Suddenly, birds flew down to where Aoyama and Iida were.

“Wh-What’s that?” someone exclaimed as the birds swooped down to the students.

“Pigeons?!”

“Ow! Ow!”

“This is...” Iida stared.

Koda stood on a rock, ordering, “Birds, continue to circle that area!”

In the midst of the birds, Tokoyami stood there, calling, “Black Abyss! Convert Black-Ops Arms!”

Tokoyami used Dark Shadow’s claws to shove the students away, falling onto purple balls littered on the ground.

“Wh-What?!” someone exclaimed as the students stuck onto them.

“What the heck?”

Ojiro pushed the students that were still standing down, laying them on top of the balls.

“Damn it!”

“Hey, hey, hey, hey! Get the ones you can first!” Mineta yelled out to his classmates as he threw out more of his sticky balls.

“Before they get you!” Ojiro added.

“Oh, everyone!” Iida stared at them.

“It’s U.A.!” someone gaped.

“Warp Refraction: Say Cheese!” Hagakure announced, making herself shine brightly, making the students cover their eyes.

“Argh, my eyes!”

While they were distracted, Hagakure hit a ball to one of their targets.

“I’m going first!” Hagakure cheered.

Ojiro got another student’s targets, shouting, “Me too!”

“Two more have passed! Eight left!” Mera announced.

“Hey... Why...?” Aoyama whispered.

“Everyone was panicking and getting careless- Friend and foe alike were all mixed up, and we couldn’t see anything around us!” Ashido explained to Aoyama as she fended off balls being thrown at her with her acid before smiling at Aoyama, adding, “But we were able to see your bellybutton laser and meet up again! Now, let’s do it!”

Aoyama watched as Ashido jumped over a student, hitting their target with a ball as she passed.

“Seven left!” Mera announced.

“Sorry.” Tokoyami spoke while hitting a student’s target.

“Six left!”

Mineta shakingly walked over to a student stuck in his balls, pressing their target.

“Five left! They just keep coming! In the final minutes, U.A. came together and pulled off some great combos to pass!”

“Yeah!” the class cheered, hugging each other or beaming.

“Shove off, Kirishima!” Bakugo yelled as Kirishima tried wrapping his arm around him.

‘-were that many of you left?’ Aizawa thought, annoyed.

Koda pressed a student’s target, beaming, “I did it!”

“Four left!”

“All right!” Sato flexed after getting a student.

“Three left!”

Camie pressed a ball to a student’s target.

“Oh, we’ve got some from Shiketsu High right now, so two left!”

Iida and Aoyama ran together, each holding a ball in their hand.

“Aoyama! I don’t know what you want to be equal with, because I don’t know what you’re measuring yourself up against...” Iida explained to Aoyama as they closed in on two students struggling in Mineta’s balls while Iida added, “...but this was thanks to you!”

They both hit the students targets together.

“Thank you!” Iida shouted.

“Well, that means that my twinkle won’t stop, huh?” Aoyama wondered.

“My twinkle won’t stop sparkling!” Aoyama exclaimed.

“Yeah... probably!” Iida gave a thumbs up.

“And zero! One hundred people! All the spots just filled up! The end! Whoo-hoo!” Mera cheered.

“All right!” Kaminari and Kirishima shouted.

“Everyone in U.A. passed the first test!” Uraraka beamed.

“Amazing! This is amazing!” Sero smiled.

“Ribbit, ribbit!” Asui agreed.

“Oh, good...” Midoriya sighed.

“Just ‘good’?” Ashido questioned.

“We were amazing!” Hagakure cheered.

“Yeah! Go us! Go us!” Ashido, Mineta, Hagakure and Sato chanted.

“Good job, Aoyama.” Iida held a thumbs up to Aoyama.

“Thank you, Iida.” Aoyama nodded.

“-please leave promptly.” Mera explained to those who failed.

“Jeez, you all made me nervous.” Aizawa groaned, declaring, “Once we get back, you’ll have to train more.”

“Aizawa Sensei...” the class smiled at him.

“Shush and watch.” Aizawa glared.

“Don’t be so negative.” All Might told Aizawa.

“I’m mad.” Aizawa told Joke when she laughed about him being happy.

“Your legs look like they’re bouncing happily.” Joke remarked.

“No, they aren’t.” Aizawa objected, making Joke laugh harder.

Ending plays.

“Aizawa Sensei has a soft spot...!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“No I don’t.” Aizawa said.

“Just admit it.” All Might chuckled.

“Never.” Aizawa objected.

“Finally, the first test is over...” Todoroki remarked.

“How long was it... Three... four episodes...?” Uraraka guessed.

“Around that.” Asui nodded.

“Something’s playing.” Jiro announced.

Inside the anteroom, Inasa shouted, “What?! Shishikura failed?!”

“Serves that bastard right...” Bakugo spat.

“It’s because that violently passionate guy went ahead of us and fought alone!” a guy with hair all over him explained, the words, ‘Nagamasa Mora’ appearing as Mora added, “You two, too! Setting aside the first-year, Yoarashi... Camie! You should know better!”

“Yes, sir...” Camie groaned.

“Well, for all hundred of you who passed the first test, please watch first.” Mera announced, a TV in the room showing the arena they just fought in.

“It’s the field...” Midoriya observed.

“I wonder what’s going to happen?” Uraraka questioned.

On screen, explosions went off in the arena, making buildings fall, rocks slide, and making a disaster.

‘Why?!’ Class 1-A gaped.

“Th-This is...” Midoriya stuttered.

“The next test will be the last one. We will have you all undertake rescue exercise as bystanders in this disaster site.” Mera explained.

“Rescue...!” Midoriya stared in awe.

Rescue Exercises

Chapter Notes

A Special Chapter on Love is what you'll read tomorrow...

<3

(And where the Two Heroes tag comes in...)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Same recap, then the opening.

“How much of this anime is it going to show our lives?” Ojiro asked suddenly.

“It showed Midoriya’s middle school life, so we know how far back it went.” Asui semi-answered.

“Since we’re still just heroes in training, it can’t possibly show the future, right?” Kirishima pointed out.

“But what if it did?!” Ashido beamed.

“I mean, it did say that Midoriya was gonna be the greatest hero.” Sero noted.

“Well, if it does, then we’ll have to be careful to remember the events so that you’ll be prepared when it does happen.” Aizawa explained.

“Yes, sir!”

“Those of us in Class 1-A of U.A. High School hero course take on the provisional hero licensing exam.” Midoriya narrated, the hundred students that passed in the anteroom.

“Well, for all hundred of you who passed the first test, please watch this.” Mera announced, a TV in the room showing the arena they just fought in.

“It’s the field...” Midoriya observed.

“I wonder what’s going to happen?” Uraraka questioned.

On screen, explosions went off in the arena, making buildings fall, rocks slide, and making a disaster.

‘Why?!’ Class 1-A gaped.

“Th-This is...” Midoriya stuttered.

“The next test will be the last one. We will have you all undertake rescue exercise as bystanders in this disaster site.” Mera explained.

“‘Bysliders’?” Mineta and Kaminari questioned.

“Bystanders.” Hagakure corrected.

“Dumbasses!” Jiro chuckled.

“-people who happen to be at the scene. We learned this in class, remember?” Hagakure explained.

“It focuses more on my hands and feet than where my head is.” Hagakure sighed.

“Maybe because that’s the only body part they can see, thanks to the gloves and boots.” Ojiro explained as he rested his hand on Hagakure’s shoulder.

“-who have passed the first test have received your provisional licenses and test how well you can carry out suitable rescue procedures.” Mera explained.

Midoriya stared at the scene on screen. “Rescue...”

“There are people in there.” Shoji pointed out.

“Huh?” Sato questioned beside him before gasping, “Elderly and children?!”

“That’s so dangerous! What are they doing?” Mineta exclaimed.

“They are people who have undergone training to be professional people-in-need-of-rescue and are in high demand right now- The ‘Help Us Company’, or ‘H.U.C.’ for short!” Mera answered Mineta’s question.

“It’s just kind of funny to me that there’s a company dedicated to people saving them.” Ashido giggled.

“It’s how they train heroes in training to save others besides a real situation.” Aizawa explained.

“-where heroes are so popular.” Ojiro told Sero and Asui when they questioned about the different jobs out there.

“The people from H.U.C. have dressed up as injured victims and are on standby throughout the disaster site. We will now have you all carry out their rescue. In addition, we will score your rescue based on points. and if you have more points than the benchmark at the end of the exercises, then you pass. We will start in ten minutes, so please use the restroom and take care of any other necessary business right now.” Mera explained to the students.

Iida walked over to Midoriya, whispering, “Midoriya.”

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded, whispering back, “I wonder if this disaster site is based on Camino Ward...”

“It’s true that the situations are similar. Back then, we were focused on getting Bakugo far away from the villains and staying out of the way of the pros. There were many casualties in the midst of all that.” Iida pointed out.

Midoriya narrowed his eyes, encouraging, “Let’s do our best.”

Title screen ‘Rescue Exercises’

Sero walked out to Kaminari and Mineta, who sat on benches.

“Hey, something amazing happened! Listen to this-” Sero beamed to them.

“What’s the rating?” Mineta sighed.

“R-18!” Sero smiled.

“I’ll listen.” Mineta hummed.

“You know that bodysuit from Shiketsu over there?” Sero asked, pointing over to Camie.

“Sero...” Midoriya covered his face.

“I’m sorry, it was just too juicy to hide!” Sero apologized.

“Now we know that it really wasn’t her...” Asui mentioned.

“-watching her this whole time, and-” Mineta told Sero.

“Well, I saw her completely naked in the shadows by the rocks with Midoriya.” Sero whispered to them gleefully.

“Midoriya!” Mineta and Kaminari gaped.

“Huh?” Midoriya turned to see Kaminari and Mineta running full speed at him.

Kaminari shook Midoriya while Mineta yelled at him, “What were you doing, bastard?! When the rest of us were working so hard!”

“Were you making light of life just because it was during a test?!” Kaminari demanded.

“‘Light of life’?” Jiro questioned Kaminari only to see him shrug.

“What?!” Midoriya exclaimed, confused.

“Don’t play dumb!” Mineta shouted, pointing at Camie, explaining, “What did you do with that person over there...?”

The three of them stared at Camie before she started waving at them, making Mineta scream.

“That’s a greeting exchanged secretly by a man and a woman after they’ve progressed to a certain point in their relationship!” Mineta cried.

“I misjudged you, you smooth-talking, curly-haired bastard!” Kaminari shook his fist.

“I did misjudged Midoriya!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“But he isn’t a smooth talker, quite the opposite actually.” Jiro told him.

“But we still misjudged him! How farther has he gotten with other girls then any of us guys?! He’s particularly a cheater!” Mineta screeched.

“It’s not like he wants all those girls around him…” Uraraka uttered out.

‘You’re one to talk!’ Kaminari and Mineta glared.

“-saw her naked, didn’t you?” Kaminari pressed when Midoriya said he didn’t know what was going on.

“W-Well…” Midoriya flinched.

“You saw, didn’t you?!” Mineta demanded, turning back to look at Camie to see her still waving.

“And she’s still waving at you!” Kaminari gasped.

“Just how far did you two go?!” Mineta yelled again while Kaminari shook Midoriya.

“I told you, that’s not how it is!” Midoriya pleaded as Uraraka watched the three.

Hagakure elbowed Ashido, whispering, “Someone’s jealous!”

“Shiketsu’s coming this way.” Kirishima said, making Kaminari and Mineta stop pressing Midoriya.

Mora, Inasa, Camie and a few others behind them walked up to Bakugo and Kirishima.

“Bakugo.” Mora turned to him.

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned.

“Did you see Shishikura- the guy whose eyes look like slits?” Mora asked.

“Even his own school is ratting him out.” Kaminari laughed.

““My eyes are handsome and long in length’!” Sero imitated.

"I knocked him out." Bakugo answered.

"That's what I thought." Mora sighed, explaining, "I think he probably acted rudely. He must have caused offense. He has the tendency to impose his own values on others. He probably couldn't help himself after seeing you, since you're pretty famous. I would like to build a good relationship with U.A. I apologize on his behalf."

"'Good relationship'..." Mineta mumbled, glaring up at Midoriya.

"'Good relationship'...? It doesn't really seem that way at all..." Midoriya whispered.

'Good relationship... But that face...' Todoroki thought, staring at Inasa.

"Well then." Mora walked away with the others following him.

"Hey, you with the shaved head." Todoroki said, making Inasa stop walking as Todoroki walked over to him, asking, "Did I do something to you?"

"Oh?" Inasa glanced back to look at Todoroki.

Midoriya noticed this tension and started watching them.

"Well, I'm sorry, son of Endeavor..." Inasa apologized sarcastically before glaring, "...but I hate you guys. You've changed a bit since back then, but your eyes are the same as Endeavor's."

Todoroki widened his eyes, staring at Inasa.

"Yoarashi, what's wrong?" Mora asked Inasa.

"Nothing, sir!" Inasa replied, walking away from Todoroki.

'The old man's... eyes?' Todoroki questioned.

"Todoroki." Midoriya walked over to him.

"See ya." Camie hummed at Midoriya.

"R-Right!" Midoriya stiffened while Camie walked away.

Kaminari and Mineta glared at Midoriya before Kaminari asked, "What do you mean, 'R-Right'?!"

"You sexual maniac..." Mineta groaned.

"Todoroki..." Midoriya glanced at him.

"It's fine. You don't have to worry." Todoroki replied.

"Baldy and Half and Half made up or some shit." Bakugo spat.

"-acting disrespectful. What are you doing? We still have another test." Yaoyorozu told Mineta

and Kaminari.

“But-!” Mineta argued.

“You must focus properly!” Yaoyorozu explained.

Their voices started getting fainter as Uraraka stared at Camie, watching her walk away before clenching her fist.

‘I don’t like this. Why do I feel so stirred up? I was fine when I was fighting...’ Uraraka glanced over to where Kaminari and Mineta were confronting Midoriya, their conversation muted as Uraraka repeated, ‘I don’t like this...’

Uraraka started walking over to Midoriya, calling, “Dek-”

Just then, a buzzer went off, catching everyone’s attention.

“Guess having something for the girl magnet isn’t a good idea!” Ashido whispered to Hagakure.

“Will you hush about that? It’s personal information.” Jiro told the two.

“-buildings collapsing, there are many injured.” Mera explained the scene.

“This is the scenario for the exercise, huh?” Asui questioned.

“Huh? Then...” Jiro uttered.

“It’s starting.” Asui said dramatically.

“That was dramatic!” Uraraka told Asui.

“A little.” Asui agreed.

“-heavily damaged roads, the first group of rescue workers have been delayed!” Mera announced as the anteroom started opening up.

“This opens up, too?” Kaminari gaped.

“Until they arrive, the heroes in the area will lead the rescue efforts. Save as many lives as you can. Well, then...” Mera announced before a buzzer went off again, the students running out of the anteroom as Mera shouted, “Start!”

‘Saving lives... That is the greatest ambition of a hero!’ Iida thought as he ran.

‘We have to do this properly! Properly...!’ Midoriya thought.

‘He mentioned points, but he didn’t say anything about how we’d be scored...’ Shindo smirked.

“Since we don’t know, all we can do is follow our training.” Todoroki told himself.

“Let’s do this! Let’s do this!” Inasa chanted while flying with the wind.

Class 1-A ran together through the now destroyed arena.

“Let’s start by going to the closest urban area! We’ll work as a team as much as possible!” Iida told them.

“Right!” the class agreed before Bakugo started heading another direction.

“Bakugo, again?” Ashido noticed.

“Why are you guys following me, you damn extras?!” Bakugo yelled behind him at Kirishima and Kaminari.

“We just felt like it!” Kirishima and Kaminari smiled.

“If we didn’t, you probably would’ve failed harder.” Kaminari told Bakugo.

“Shut up! Die!” Bakugo yelled.

“-quickly as possible, too.” Mera pleaded with the students to hurry up.

“Rescue exercises, huh?” Aizawa questioned.

“Even if this isn’t an exercise, this is pretty crazy.” Asui hopped.

“Everyone, be careful of falling debris!” Ojiro warned.

While the others continued, Midoriya stopped running, glancing to his left.

“What’s wrong, Midoriya?” Iida asked as he also stopped.

“I hear a child’s voice!” Midoriya realized.

“Help!” the child’s voice grew louder before they found him in the rumble.

“There! He’s over there!” Midoriya pointed out.

“My grandpa! He’s been crushed!” the child cried.

“What? This is bad! Where?!” Midoriya called out to the child.

“What’s up with that? Minus points!” the child yelled at Midoriya.

“Jeez, when you went to save Kota you did so well!” Kaminari pointed out.

“I guess I panicked a little…” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

“-was weird, too, right? And I’m bleeding pretty badly on my head! Those with provisional

licenses should be able to take in the victim's conditions in an instant and act based on that!" the child explained loudly.

'Will the members of H.U.C. be the ones scoring us for these exercises?!' Midoriya panicked.

"This will show how much you've trained! Look all around you and pay attention!" the child continued explaining to Class 1-A.

With another group from a school, one announced, "Okay, let's rope this off temporarily as a danger area!"

Their arms started spreading out far while someone told them, "No, go wider! This is a terrorist attack! There might be a lot more damage!"

"I'll make a road and a helicopter landing area for now. Move!" Mora told his school as he extended the hair around him, moving the debris out of the way to make a clear path.

'Nagamasa Mora. Quirk: Extend-o-Hair'

"I'd expect it to get tangled easily." Kirishima nodded.

"Who cares? They're just some side characters in this damn anime about us." Bakugo spat.

"But if they are, why show 'em?" Kaminari questioned.

"You might learn something from this, so pay attention." Aizawa told the class.

"-evacuation area here." Makabe told Shindo about a space for an evacuation area while holding a civilian in his arms.

"Okay!" Shindo nodded.

"I'll be in charge of triage!" Nakagame announced before running off.

"When it comes to saving lives, experience really makes a difference." Aizawa rubbed his head.

"You're not just providing rescue and aid. Until the firefighters and police arrive, you need to exercise authority in their place and do your best to make sure everything goes smoothly to hand off to them. In order to save people, heroes must do many things. Above all, you..." the child explained to Class 1-A before pointing at Midoriya, adding, "We're all worried, hurting, and worried out of our minds. The first thing you say is 'What? This is bad!'? That's no good."

"That probably wasn't the best word choice, Midoriya." Asui told him.

"Yeah, you're right..." Midoriya rubbed his neck.

"At least watching this, we can learn from those mistakes." Iida stated.

"Yes, I agree." Yaoyorozu nodded.

“Then watch.” Bakugo scuffed.

‘Calm down! What am I doing? I’ve gotta turn it on. The provisional license and this test aren’t just points on the way. All of it is for what I want to become- The shape of my dream! Do what I should be doing with everything I’ve got!’ Midoriya encouraged himself before smiling at the child, reassuring, “I-It’s... fine!”

The child stared at Midoriya before screaming again, crying, “Over there! My grandpa...!”

“You tried.” Kaminari laughed, patting Midoriya’s back.

“-we’ll definitely save him!” Midoriya assured him before glancing at the others, saying, “I’ll carry this kid to the first-aid area. You guys go on ahead!”

“All right!” Iida nodded.

“Let’s do this!” Mineta encouraged.

“Yeah!” the class shouted as they ran to find others that needed saving.

Uraraka stared at Midoriya as he picked up the child and started running to first-aid area.

“It’ll be all right! It’ll be all right!” Midoriya repeated.

“Can’t you say something else? You’re terrible at this!” the child remarked.

“Damn...!” Sero chuckled.

“Uraraka, you shouldn’t have been standing there!” Iida told her.

“It’s fine, Iida!” Hagakure and Ashido waved their hands at him.

Uraraka stood where she was, looking after Midoriya as he ran.

‘What am I doing...?’ Uraraka asked herself.

‘Do you like him?’

‘It’s love!’

‘I’ll put this feeling away.’ Uraraka told herself.

Ashido’s grin started turning into a frown while Hagakure squeezed Ashido’s hand.

'Because I thought Deku looked cool giving his all to reach his goal, with no room for anything else.' Uraraka told herself, watching Midoriya run.

'There's someone you like, right? And you feel like you want to be like that person, right?'

'I'll put this feeling away... Because I think I have to work hard like that, too. I'll put it away!' Uraraka vowed before turning around to run after the others.

"No, Uraraka, you have to embrace it!" Hagakure exclaimed as she shook Uraraka.

"Ha, that's what you get, bastard!" Mineta cheered.

"I don't like Midoriya stealing away all the ladies, but you don't have to be that mean." Kaminari told Mineta.

"But that's what he gets for waiting too long!" Mineta argued.

"In all fairness, being a hero is about being selfless. So, in my opinion, I say Uraraka chose the right choice." Yaoyorozu explained.

"But it's love!" Hagakure and Ashido cried.

"Just stop talking about it! This is a matter for Uraraka and Midoriya, no one else!" Iida shouted.

"If I'm being honest, as long as there is commitment, it might've worked." All Might whispered to Aizawa.

"Don't encourage it." Aizawa glanced at All Might.

'I will put this feeling away! It's not like that anyway, I just admire Deku, yeah, that's it.' Uraraka nodded.

"-High School, Inasa Yoarashi! Hero name: Gale Force!" Inasa announced.

"What the hell?" Bakugo spat.

"'Gale Force'?" Kaminari questioned.

"It's better than 'ChargeBolt'!" Jiro smirked.

"Come on, you love the name!" Kaminari objected.

"-do my best!" Inasa yelled while he made wind swirl up debris and two injured people.

"Inasa?!" Mora exclaimed.

'Oh, wind? It looks sloppy at first glance, but he's using a countless number of different types of winds to fit different shapes and sizes of people and debris he's moving. His subtle control is unbelievable!' one of the H.U.C. thought as they glanced at the debris before shouting, "But it is

sloppy after all! Minus points!”

“Huh?!” Inasa exclaimed.

“Don’t move anything without any safety checks or checking the condition of the injured! You could make things worse!” Mora explained to Insa.

“I see! I apologize!” Inasa realized, stopping his wind circulation, catching the two injured.

“Hey, Camie’s gone again. What’s the matter with her?” one of the students observed.

“Are you all right?!” Inasa asked the two.

“Sloppy!” one pointed at him.

“Huh?!” Inasa gaped.

“The initial response is where the amount of training and one’s decision-making ability becomes most obvious. Inasa... Petitioning to make a test normally taken in the second year as a first year, and being strong enough to be accepted. However, he is being too impatient. He lacks experience and self-awareness.” Shishikura observed from his seat in the stands.

“Do you realize you’re the only one who has failed already, Shishikura?” a man asked next to him.

“Yes, I do.” Shishikura answered.

“Oh, okay...” the man uttered, adding, “Then you should use this chance to reflect on what happened. You’ve been influenced too much.”

“Influenced?” Shishikura questioned.

“It’s been pretty easy to see ever since Stain.” the man explained.

“Stain was hardly in this anime about us, but in reality, he had a huge effect on the world.” Jiro pointed out.

“Hardly shown, yes, but his impact is still noted.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“M-Maybe we shouldn’t talk about that...” Midoriya told them nervously.

“If it’s about me, Midoriya, I’m fine.” Iida said.

“Oh, okay...” Midoriya sighed.

“-fundamentalist assertions and All Might’s retirement, there is an increasing number of people who wish to reform the position of heroes. But, if negativity and hate become the impetus like it did for you this time, then it can cloud your judgement and make you go too far.” the man explained in further detail.

“There’s someone in here, but there’s no response to our calls. It’s too dark to see what’s going on.” a student called to another, pointing under some rumble.

“First, let’s confirm a pulse and breathing.” the other replied while the other student pushed away rocks.

“I’ll make a space for emergency treatment.” the one pushing rocks said.

“They’re so used to this.” Sero watched them.

“Everyone, let us move quickly, as well.” Yaoyorozu told Class 1-A. Pointing to a man under rumble, Yaoyorozu explained, “He’s conscious. It’s an old man.”

“Ouch... Hurry it up!” the man called out.

Uraraka started running over to where Yaoyorozu was, saying, “The debris is in the way! I’ll make it float and move them!”

“I was wondering why you made that decision...” Yaoyorozu thought out loud.

‘-for that decision.’ the man thought about deducting points.

Yaoyorozu created a ‘STOP’ cushion to stop Uraraka as she explained, “Please wait a minute!”

“Huh?” Uraraka asked.

“Please look carefully around you. A building has collapsed next to this piece of wall and it’s only luck that they’re balanced the way they are. That balance can be destroyed if we move anything carelessly.” Yaoyorozu explained to Uraraka.

“I see! Oh, no!” Uraraka understood.

“Let’s use a support to prop up the wall before we evacuate him.” Yaoyorozu told her, creating a steel beam.

“You really have to give a warning when you make things...” Jiro sighed to Yaoyorozu.

“Most likely...” Yaoyorozu nodded.

Sato placed two steel beams together while Sero taped them up.

“How’s this?” Sato asked when they were done.

“I’ve reinforced the wall, too!” Sero announced.

“All you did was put tape on a wall!” Kaminari laughed.

“I still got 84 points!” Sero smiled.

“That is true...” Kaminari realized.

“-the debris that doesn’t have any effect on the balance and create a path! Here I go!” Uraraka told Yaoyorozu before crawling into the rumble. She touched a rock, making it float before passing it onto Sato, repeating this move as the man watched.

‘It’s not perfect, but they’re not bad. When there is a large-scale disaster like this, there are not enough rescuers to help those in need of rescue. Therefore, the work must be as efficient as possible. If someone tries to do the whole process themselves, they’ll end up losing time instead. What’s important is to understand what your own quirk can do and see how much you can divide with labor with those around you. To focus on your role during a test where you’re trying to sell yourself takes courage. It’s something you can do if you really understand the situation. But there is still a lot of wasted effort.’ the man thought to himself as he watched Class 1-A.

“I know I didn’t make the best decision, but he didn’t have to think that...” Uraraka sighed.

“I was wondering why you were rushing right in, you could clearly see how fragile it would be to move the debris.” Yaoyorozu said out loud.

“Well, when you’re thinking of one thing, and you have to focus on another, it’s only natural that when you try to focus on something else, all you think about is the thing you don’t want to think about.” Jiro explained, sighing, “That was a mouthful...”

“Really, I had no idea what you were saying!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Since we all know, I might as well just say it...” Jiro sighed before putting it simply, “Uraraka was trying to get her mind off Midoriya to focus on the exam, but that messed with her mind, making her actions rushed.”

“Oh!” Kaminari understood.

“Now, let’s brush this topic away.” Jiro waved her hand at Iida, signaling that she had it under control.

“-let’s go, too!” Ojiro told Tokoyami, Ashido and Koda when they decided to split up.

“Yeah!” Ashido cheered,

“Right.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Koda, can you use your animals to look for people who need rescuing?” Ashido asked him, Koda nodding.

“I’ll look, too. Mineta, help me.” Shoji offered.

“Okay!” Mineta nodded.

“All right. Depending on the situation, you should also communicate with other schools, and save as many lives as possible!” Iida added.

“Right!” the class agreed.

With the students before, Aoyama walked up to them.

“Did you say it’s too dark to see back there?” Aoyama asked, surprising the students as he laid on the ground, shooting his naval laser out, announcing, “Have a bright future with my sparkle!”

“Oh, thanks!” the student said, holding a thumbs up.

“Aoyama, I didn’t think you’d be the first to start! You really like that, don’t you?” Mineta exclaimed, Aoyama winking in response.

“Yaoyorozu, we will disperse and get to work!” Iida told her.

“Roger!” Yaoyorozu replied.

Uraraka came up, carrying a man saying, “His right leg is broken! Sero, use your Tape!”

“Leave it to me!” Sero nodded as Uraraka floated the man over to him.

“Wow, you guys look so cool!” Midoriya gushed.

“Coming from the fanboy, that means a lot!” Asui smiled.

“-I am!” Jiro replied to Yaoyorozu about finding others injured.

‘Mountain Zone’

“S-Someone!” someone cried under a cliff with another person beside them.

Bakugo stomped his foot down, the person saying, “I’ve hurt my arm!”

“Help! It hurts!” the other cried.

“Shut up! Save yourselves!” Bakugo yelled at them.

“What?!” the two shook.

“Right after Midoriya told us we were so cool...!” Kaminari cried quietly.

“And after Aizawa gave that speech about Bakugo and Midoriya.” Jiro added.

“We’re supposed to be victims with minor injuries who are low priority rescues.” one whispered to the other.

“Could he have figured that out in an instant, telling us to move by ourselves?” the other questioned.

“Okay, damn, nevermind!” Jiro said, confused.

“-took it in a way that makes it sound okay...” Kaminari gaped.

“We’ll take you someplace else.” Kirishima leaped down to where the two were.

“Yeah!” Kaminari jumped down.

“But that tone of voice was inappropriate. Minus points.” one commented.

“What did you say?!” Bakugo glared at them, making them shiver.

“Okay, damn, nevermind...!” Jiro chuckled.

“Yeah, dude really needs to work on his anger issues.” Kaminari nodded.

“Shut up!” Bakugo yelled.

“All right, I’ll go first to check on the condition of those who need to be rescued.” Iida told the others when Shoji found someone.

“Got it.” Mineta replied as Iida ran off.

‘Even if this weren’t a test, I would reach out to save those who need help. I’m sure that’s what my brother, Tensei, would’ve done!’ Iida told himself.

“I’m guessing you were also thinking of the entrance exam.” Jiro told Iida.

“Yes, I was, how I didn’t think twice about saving Uraraka.” Iida nodded.

“But it’s fine!” Uraraka told him.

“-easier to use Koda’s quirk there!” Ashido pointed out as she, Koda, Ojiro and Tokoyami ran toward the mountain zone.

Todoroki, Asui and Hagakure made it to the water zone, Hagakure exclaiming, “Todoroki, Tsuyu, over there!”

“H-Help!” someone in the water cried.

“I’ll go.” Asui announced, diving into the water.

“Let’s gather things that’ll burn to warm him up.” Todoroki told Hagakure.

“Leave it to me!” Hagakure replied before running off.

Midoriya continued running with the child, reassuring, “We’re almost at a safe place, okay?”

When Midoriya made it to the first-aid area, he gaped, thinking, ‘There are already so many...’

A student noticed Midoriya, calling, "You! Let me see that boy!"

"Oh, okay! He's hurt his head! He's bleeding a lot, but the wound's not that deep. He responds clearly to questions." Midoriya told the student, setting the child on the floor.

"Damn, once you start at it you're pretty good." Kaminari told Midoriya.

"Ah... Thanks, I just kind of panicked at the start..." Midoriya rubbed his neck.

'Good.' the child smiled for the student and Midoriya's quick thinking.

"Screening the injured and performing first aid. In the short time until emergency responders arrive, heroes must act in their stead and ensure a smooth transition after their arrival." Gang Orca said to some men behind him before pressing a button, Mera hearing him say, "How's it going?"

"During their initial response, well, there were many who acted incompetently, but even so, the points taken off by the members of H.U.C. were, less than I expected. I think in general, everything is going okay." Mera told Gang Orca.

"In order to protect the people on the streets, heroes are expected to multitask." Gang Orca told his men.

"Jeez..." Todoroki spat.

"In other words, rescue and..." Gang Orca continued.

A loud explosion came from someone in the arena, making the students at first-aid either protect the injured or take their attention.

"What's that?!" Midoriya questioned.

Explosions went off in the mountain zone, Kaminari and Kirishima running for Bakugo while crying, "What is this?"

"An explosion?" Todoroki asked as he carried the person.

"Why?" Hagakure clenched her fists.

"Th-This is..." Uraraka whispered.

"There has been a large-scale terrorist attack by villains." Mera announced.

"Everyone, the scenario for the exercise...!" Midoriya told the students.

"Seriously?!" Shindo gritted his teeth.

"That's..." the other students from before whispered.

“Hey, look!”

Midoriya turned in horror to see Gang Orca.

“Rescuing and fighting! Can you do everything at the same time?” Gang Orca narrowed his eyes at the students.

“Gang Orca...!” Midoriya gaped.

‘During the League of Villains search-and-destroy operation in Camino Ward, he’s a hero who was called out alongside Beast Jeanist and Endeavor. He’s strong, you know. He’s currently at number ten! By the way, he’s third in the ranking of heroes who look like villains!’ Mera thought.

“That’s a thing?” Hagakure questioned.

“I wonder who number one is...?” Sato questioned.

“Endeavor...” Kaminari hummed.

“Kaminari!” Iida shouted.

“Villains have appeared and started their pursuit! Hero candidates at the rescue should continue their efforts while also suppressing the villains.” Mera announced.

“Continue rescue efforts while fighting?!” Iida questioned.

“Jeez, are they serious?! Aren’t they expecting a little too much?!” Mineta yelled.

“Like I said before all this, just go with it.” Aizawa told Mineta.

“I know, but it felt like they were expecting too much!” Mineta whined.

“We still did it, though!” Kaminari told Mineta.

“What’ll you do? Fight, or protect? Help, or run? What will you do, heroes?!” Gang Orca asked manically as he and his men started making their way to the students at the first-aid area.

Ending plays.

“Man, let’s hope this doesn’t take five episodes!” Sero sighed.

“That’s all the time we have to watch each night!” Kaminari agreed.

“You kids remember.” Aizawa rolled his eyes.

“Now, let us watch the last one for tonight!” Yaoyorozu announced.

“I really like this ending.” Asui admitted.

Chapter End Notes

It'll be all right, my lovely Izuocha shippers... It'll be all right... I promise it won't hurt you anymore with the next chapter... I promise...!

இயி

(Though, I believe Uraraka made the right choice, it's still sad for my broken heart...)

Special Episode: Save the World with Love

Chapter Notes

This episode was apparently for a charity event, which is why it's filler, if you didn't know...

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Midoriya stood behind a table and before a wall that said 'MY HERO ACADEMIA' with a yellow shirt saying 'PLUS ULTRA' on before All Might appeared with the same shirt on.

"I am here with yellow clothes to match Young Midoriya's!" All Might announced.

"All Might, what's going on?" Midoriya asked him.

"Y-Yeah... What's going on, All Might? I don't remember doing this!" Midoriya exclaimed to All Might.

"I'm just as clueless as you Young Midoriya!" All Might said.

"All Might... In his muscle form... This is before your fight with All for One!" Kaminari gaped.

"So, it's the past?" Kirisihima asked.

"I don't remember this!" Midoriya panicked.

"-out what's going to happen next, right? But why don't we forget about that for now?" All Might told Midoriya about the provisional licensing exam.

"Does that mean..." Sero whispered.

"-know, we have to save people, right? With love!" All Might exclaimed at Midoriya.

"'With love'?!' the class thought, confused.

"Yeah, but why?" Midoriya questioned.

"You're no good at this. You've gotta have fun while you can! Go beyond existing procedure!" All Might explained to Midoriya.

“Plus Ultra!” All Might and Midoriya exclaimed, though Midoriya was still confused.

“This episode of My Hero Academia is a special story!” All Might added.

“YOU TWO KNEW?!”

“No! We didn’t, we swear!” All Might and Midoriya denied it.

“Then why did All Might just say ‘episode’?!” Kaminari demanded.

“There can only be one explanation...” Yaoyorozu exclaimed, getting the class’s attention as she explained, “Since this is from the past, and Midoriya and All Might have no idea about this, their memory of doing this was erased.”

“But why would anyone do that?!” Midoriya cried.

“Just calm down, Deku. Breathe in, and out.” Uraraka instructed, helping him calm down.

“So that you wouldn’t tell anyone about this?” Kirishima joined in.

“What is this ‘special’ episode about ‘love’?” Todoroki whispered.

Opening plays.

‘We still have so many questions?!’ the class thought while Uraraka helped Midoriya calm down from his panic attack.

‘End of July Before Training Camp- Outside U.A. High’

“So I’m guessing we won’t be seeing the provisional license exam...” Sero sighed.

“That is what... um, All Might... said.” Mineta reminded.

“-you on TV right now.” Midnight pointed up to the TV above her in the teachers’ office to Cementoss, talking to All Might.

“On me?” All Might questioned, making his way to them.

“How did the Symbol of Peace, All Might, become the number one hero? To find out, we look back on his time studying abroad in America...” a reporter on TV spoke.

“I am here!” TV All Might announced.

“That takes me back.” All Might sighed.

“How many years ago was that?” Midnight asked before All Might started coughing, Midnight thinking, ‘Hiding your age with coughing? What are you, a maiden?’

“I think she’s caught on.” Aizawa leaned to All Might.

“Aizawa...” All Might smiled.

“-Age period, isn’t it?” Cementoss beamed, talking about All Might’s costume on TV being from the Young Age.

“Y-Yes...” All Might said.

“You sure know a lot.” Midnight commented.

“You and Cementoss Sensei must get along well.” Sero elbowed Midoriya.

“As expected of the Symbol of Peace...” Midnight turned to All Might as he transformed into his muscle form.

“Oh, not at all!” All Might smiled.

‘He says with a really smug look!’ Midnight observed.

“While he was aboard, the sidekick who supported him was young David Shield.” the reporter continued, showing a man with long brown hair and blue eyes.

“Ah, Dave...” All Might smiled.

“-genius scientist who would later win the Nobel Quirk Prize...” the reporter continued.

“Is he talking about the super famous Professor Shield?” Midnight asked.

“Birds of a feather flock together, and those at the top draw others of the same level, huh?” Cementoss added.

“Hmmm...” Kaminari glanced at Tokoyami.

“Dark Shadow...” Tokoyami muttered, Dark Shadow appearing beside Kaminari.

“ You got something you want to say? ” Dark Shadow asked Kaminari, glaring at him.

“N-No! I’m good!” Kaminari gulped.

“An email is here!” All Might’s computer chimed.

“It’s about time to start the special class.” Aizawa told the teachers.

“Oh, already?” Midnight questioned.

“The preparations are ready.” Cementoss explained to Aizawa.

“Then, let’s train those zygotes.” All Might encouraged.

Title screen ‘Special Episode: Save the World with Love’

“Wait... ‘I-Island’?” Sero questioned.

“Oh, you think it’ll show that!” Uraraka bounced.

“Seeing as that has already happened in this timeline, I’d say not.” Asui answered.

“But it’s showing this?” Uraraka objected.

“But we still don’t know why.” Yaoyorozu added.

*“-those who want to train even during summer vacation. Today is the first day of that class.”
Midoriya narrated about a special class.*

“We’re running this course with a small number of students, holding it multiple times. This time, it’s you six.” Aizawa told the six in the classroom; Asui, Iida, Uraraka, Todoroki, Midoriya and Bakugo.

“Do you think it’ll show ours?” Kaminari wondered.

“Probably not...” Sero sighed.

“But our turn was funny!” Ashido cried.

“-than a regular class. Prepare yourselves.” Aizawa explained, saying it’ll be harder.

‘I wonder what we’ll do?’ Asui wondered.

‘If we fail, will he threaten to expel us again?’ Midoriya tensed.

“You really have traumatized them!” All Might laughed.

“-capture a hypothetical villain.” Aizawa explained.

“It’s a really hero-like class!” Midoriya and Uraraka cheered.

“That’s our job!” Kaminari smiled, talking about him and Kirishima.

“Yeah, but we weren’t there, so someone had to take over.” Kirishima pointed out.

“-villains commit many different types of crime. You all will go to the scene of the crime and determine what happened there, whether or not it was caused by a villain, whether or not you should fight, and train your ability to assess the situation and your ability to deal with the situation. Your special instructors will be…” Aizawa explained more before the back door to the classroom slid open, All Might announcing, “I am here coming through the back door!”

“All Might!” Midoriya beamed.

“You’re really muscular today, too! Muscle!” Uraraka flexed, making All Might laugh.

“It’s not just All Might. Cementoss, Midnight and Present Mic will also participate as special instructors. Now, let us begin the training. Everyone, meet at Ground Beta.” Aizawa instructed.

The six of them in their hero costumes stood in an alleyway before the scene.

“Oh right, this is before the training camp, therefore, before Midoriya changed his fighting style and costume.” Kirishima pointed out.

“Still think he should’ve changed the whole look.” Mineta whispered.

“Come on, it was by his mom.” Kaminari whispered back.

“-situation at the crime scene.” Aizawa explained as Midoriya, Asui, Uraraka and Iida looked behind the corner to see cardboard cutout policemen while Aizawa continued, “There has been a villain attack at a jewelry store. The employees and customers have been taken hostage and everyone is barricaded inside. The number of villains and hostages is unknown. You all have been asked by the police as pro heroes to come and resolve the incident.”

“Aizawa Sensei!” Iida raised his hand, asking, “The teachers inside the store playing the roles of hostages and villai-”

“I will not be answering any questions.” Aizawa interrupted, explaining, “Verify the situation yourselves and resolve the case.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Then. let the capture training begin!” Aizawa said before walking off.

A buzzer went off as Midoroya, Asui, Uraraka and Iida looked over the corner again.

“Now, what should we do...?” Iida whispered.

“First, we need to see how many villains and hostages there are.” Midoriya stated.

Bakugo rubbed his head before saying, “Uraraka, you go.”

“What happened to ‘Round Face’?” Kaminari whispered.

“-all stream in, the villains’ll notice. You can just look inside through that window.” Bakugo explained.

“O-Okay, got it.” Uraraka nodded.

“Isn’t it dangerous?” Asui pointed out.

“Then, we should distract the villains.” Todoroki told them.

A phone buzzed before someone picked up, All Might’s voice asking, “Who’s this? The police?”

“All Might’s playing a villain.” Todoroki whispered to them before answering the phone, “I’m a pro hero. You’re the culprit, aren’t you?”

“I wonder about that.” All Might teased.

“Are the hostages okay?” Todoroki asked.

“I wonder. I wonder.” All Might teased while Midoriya gave Uraraka instructions.

“Tell us how many villains on your right hand, and how many hostages on your left.” Midoriya instructed Uraraka.

“Okay!” Uraraka nodded.

“Release the hostages. You can tell me your demands.” Todoroki told All Might as Uraraka made herself float, a slight blush on her face.

‘Oh, right, this is before the provisional licensing exam, therefore, before Uraraka gave her love up.’ Ashido realized, starting to grin.

“I have only one demand. I want all the police and pro heroes to leave the scene.” All Might told Todoroki while Midoriya pushed Uraraka up in the air in the direction of the window.

“That looks so cute. Ochaco all bubbled up!” Hagakure bounced.

“-the hostages will get hurt.” All Might continued as Uraraka made it to the window, peeking

inside, seeing Midnight, Present Mic and Cementoss tied up.

“Very well.” Todoroki answered before adding, “But first, tell me about the hostages. Is anyone injured?”

“Someone will be if you all keep taking your sweet time! Hurry up and disappear!” All Might exclaimed.

Uraraka turned to where the others were, holding up one finger on her right hand, and three on her left.

“One villain, three hostages.” Midoriya whispered.

“Uraraka, stand by there!” Iida whispered while waving his hands.

Uraraka then made a circle with her arms, making Midoriya gasp, whispering, “Hide!”

“Ribbit!” Asui uttered as they hid, Midoriya peeking behind the corner again.

“It’s All Migh- I mean, the villain.” Midoriya observed.

“He’s checking to see if we’ve left.” Todoroki added.

“Everyone, make sure you hide well. If he sees us, the hostages will be in danger.” Asui told them while Bakugo tapped his finger against his cheek.

“What should we do? Should we go around to the back of the store?” Iida asked.

‘Here’s the first decision they have to make. Should they attempt to contact the villain again? Or...’ Aizawa watched.

Bakugo yelled out, catching the fours’ attention as Bakugo shouted, “This is stupid!”

“I knew he wouldn’t last long...” Kirishima sighed.

“You’re planning on charging straight in?” Todoroki questioned.

“Of course! While I’m firing off explosions at the damn villain, you guys go save the hostages or something!” Bakugo explained to them.

“You’re being too impetuous, Bakugo.” Asui tried to stop him.

“What are you saying? This is our chance, while he’s by the window!” Bakugo yelled out before blasting himself to the door of the jewelry store.

“I knew it would turn out this way...” Aizawa sighed.

“We have no choice but to go, too!” Iida shouted out to the others as he ran.

“R-Right!” Midoriya agreed as he ran.

“Sorry, but this training isn’t so you can fight.” Aizawa muttered.

Midoriya gasped as he saw that All Might wasn't at the window anymore.

"The villain's gone...!" Midoriya gaped.

"Damn it, I won't let you have the hostages!" Bakugo yelled, exploding the door.

"Oh, no! Hurry!" Iida exclaimed.

Bakugo stared at the ground, and once the others got there, followed Bakugo's eyes.

"Why...?" Midoriya choked out.

"You see, you guys..." Aizawa said while walking to the door to observe.

A knife with blood laid on the floor next to a bloody All Might.

"...here's where the special class really begins."

"You killed All Might?!" Kaminari and Mineta gasped.

"More like All Might's muscle form." Kirishima corrected.

"Same thing!" Mineta yelled.

"M-Maybe we should just watch..." Midoriya suggested, thinking, "They don't know that Kacchan blames himself for All Might's retirement, so talking about it might hurt him..."

'It'll be interesting to see how you deal with this.' Aizawa thought, watching the five.

"The villain is... dead..." Midoriya uttered.

Asui walked over to All Might, rubbed her hair at his nose.

"Oh..." All Might giggled.

"Ribbit..." Asui hung her head.

"Always good to self-critique." All Might pointed out.

"-looks like he's supposed to be." Asui confirmed, saying he wasn't dead.

Uraraka came into the room, asking, "Did he die from Bakugo's explosion?"

"It wasn't that strong! Anyway, weren't you watching from up there?!" Bakugo demanded Uraraka.

"I couldn't see anything because of the smoke from the explosion." Uraraka admitted, making Bakugo look away.

“The murder weapon is the knife covered in blood.” Todoroki glanced down at the knife.

“The scene of the crime was surrounded by police, so if we assume that no one went in or out... Then whoever killed the villain is among the hostages!” Iida announced.

“But, were they not tied up?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“We will not spoil anything.” Iida shook his head while Midoriya and Uraraka zipped their lips.

‘So cute!’ Ashido and Hagakure shook.

“It’s too soon to decide that. Let’s lighten to what the hostages have to say first.” Midoriya proposed.

“He’s right. We need to know what happened at the scene.” Asui agreed.

Untying the hostages, Cementoss explained his story, “I am an employee of this jewelry store. I was threatened by the villain who suddenly appeared and after I gave him the jewels, he tied me up with a rope.”

“I came to buy some accessories, but when I came in, the villain was here and he caught me when I was still too surprised to do anything.” Midnight explained her story.

“Yo, I came to find an engagement ring, yo, for my girl, and then the villain appeared! He hit me with a lariat, and I was knocked out, yo!” Present Mic explained his story while dancing.

‘What the...’ the class questioned.

“When the villain came, was he inside the store?” Todoroki asked Present Mic.

“Yes, he was. He was knocked unconscious and didn’t wake up for a while.” Cementoss answered for him.

“When you came into the store, were the two of them here?” Todoroki asked Midnight.

“I didn’t look right when I came in, but when he was tying me up, I saw the two of them had been made to sit in different parts of the store.” Midnight answered.

Todoroki placed his hand on his chin, saying, “There aren’t any discrepancies in what they’re saying.”

“Excuse me, but may we see inside your wallets?” Midoriya asked the three teachers.

“Trying got some cash, huh? Sneaky Midoriya.” Kaminari shook his head teasingly.

“N-No...” Midoriya said, confused.

"It's just a joke, don't worry." Kaminari assured him.

"-bunch of credit cards." Uraraka told Midoriya about Midnight's wallet.

"Present Mic's is full, too. They both had enough funds to buy jewelry." Midoriya added.

"Yeah." Uraraka nodded.

"The damn villain was killed. The culprit is one of them!" Bakugo yelled out.

"And the motive?" Todoroki questioned.

"Huh? The stolen jewelry, of course!" Bakugo explained to Todoroki.

"Even if that were the case, wasn't it a little too reckless to kill the villain right here? They'd be obvious suspects." Asui reminded them.

"Besides, the villain was holding the jewelry. No one took them." Todoroki added.

"If the motive wasn't theft, then..." Asui put her finger on her cheek.

"Maybe some kind of internal conflict?" Uraraka suggested.

"If there were two villains... And during the attack, they argued over how to split the loot or something... So in retaliation-" Midoriya thought of a situation.

"If that were the case, then the hostages should've heard their conversation." Asui pointed out, looking over at the teachers.

"I didn't hear anything like that, yo!" Present Mic denied.

"I didn't either." Cementoss shook his head.

"Me, neither." Midnight agreed.

"Was the villain alone?" Todoroki asked.

"Yes." Cementoss confirmed.

The back door in the store opened, Iida coming out saying, "I looked in every corner of the store, but there's no back exit, and all the windows were closed. There's no doubt that he was acting alone."

"Then the culprit must be here-" Uraraka turned to look at the three.

"I didn't do it!" Midnight objected.

"I didn't, either!" Cementoss agreed.

"It wasn't me, yo! I swear, yo!" Present Mic exaggerated.

"I can't believe you two are so close." Kirishima told Aizawa.

"He won't leave me alone." Aizawa replied.

"Come on, Aizawa, you know you care." All Might elbowed him.

'-their second choice...' Aizawa thought.

"Wouldn't it be best to tell the police the situation and leave it to them?" Asui suggested to the others.

"You do have a point." Iida agreed.

"But it's frustrating, since we know the culprit is here..." Uraraka confessed.

"Then..." Bakugo made sparks in his hand, making the teachers flinch as he said, "We should just make them confess!"

"Bakugo!" Todoroki called.

"Stop that!" Iida exclaimed.

"If you do that, then the police will arrest you." Asui pointed out.

"I know that!" Bakugo yelled.

"Midoriya's been awfully quiet..." Kaminari rubbed his chin.

"-damn Deku. You've thought of something, haven't you?" Bakugo noticed Midoriya's thoughtful look.

Midoriya looked shocked before going back to his thinking, admitting, "Yeah, something's been bothering me."

"What?" Todoroki asked.

"Why did the villain barricade himself in the jewelry store?" Midoriya told them.

"That was bothering me, too, actually." Yaoyorozu admitted.

"-after the jewelry, then he should've just escaped right after he stole them. So then, why?" Midoriya explained.

"That's because while I was putting the jewelry into the bag like he ordered me to, the police arrived." Cementoss explained.

"Did you call them?" Uraraka asked.

"It wasn't me." Cementoss shook his head.

“Someone from the outside the store saw it and called the police...” Iida pointed out.

“If that’s the case, then the one who called was... Midnight, it was you, wasn’t it?” Midoriya asked her.

“M-Me?!” Midnight jumped.

“Junior Detective Midoriya!” Ashido exclaimed.

“-only one to come in after the villain entered.” Midoriya explained.

“Wait a minute, Midoriya.” Iida told him.

“Idiot, don’t make it worse.” Bakugo glared at Midoriya.

“You were already doing a fine job of that.” Todoroki told Bakugo.

“Shut up, Half and Half Bastard!” Bakugo yelled.

“-get caught on purpose?!” Bakugo demanded.

“That’s because...” Midoriya started, making Midnight tense as Midoriya explained, “That’s because I think that was the reason why the villain barricaded himself. Midnight, you knew the villain before this, didn’t you? Oh top of that, you knew that he committed crimes. Knowing ahead of time that he was going to rob a jewelry store, you called the police right after he attacked. And then, before the police arrived, you entered the jewelry store yourself. The villain was shaken to see an acquaintance appear, but he also understood your real intention. Even so, the villain continued the robbery, tying you up... While he was doing that, the police arrived, and he was forced to barricade himself.”

“Damn...” Kaminari hung his mouth open.

“I think you should change him to officially detective.” Ojiro told Ashido.

“A-Agreed.” Ashido gaped.

“-it because you wanted to stop him? The villain.” Midoriya told Midnight when she tried to deny it. Midnight bit her lip while Midoriya continued, “No matter how many times you tried to convince him to stop, he wouldn’t. That’s why you acted in a way to get the villain caught by the police.”

“Wait, Deku. Even if things happened the way you said, why was the villain killed?” Uraraka asked him.

“She just wanted to stop the villain, right?” Todoroki added.

“Yeah, that’s right. She doesn’t have a motive to kill him.” Iida agreed.

“Yeah, she has no motive. That’s why the villain... isn’t among them.” Midoriya faced away from the teachers to look at the others.

“What did you say?” Iida exclaimed.

“What do you mean, Deku?” Uraraka gaped.

“Could it have been...” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“...suicide?” Todoroki whispered.

“Probably.” Midoriya nodded.

“How about Master Detective?” Sero thought out loud.

“Okay, our’s might’ve been the funniest, but this is the smartest!” Kaminari announced.

“-because we, pro heroes, came to the scene...” Midoriya continued.

“He resigned himself to his fate and committed suicide?” Iida rubbed his chin.

“That’s not it.” Midoriya said.

‘There’s more?!’ the class widened their eyes.

“This is what the villain was thinking: If I get caught, then my relationship with Midnight might be exposed. If that happened, then a dark shadow would fall over her life.” Midoriya explained as Midnight’s eyes started watering as Midoriya continued even further, “That’s why the villain... sealed his mouth with his own hands. Midnight didn’t tell us the truth because she realized what he was thinking and gave up his life for her.”

Midnight broke down into tears before falling onto the ground.

“That’s why she couldn’t do anything.” Midoriya finished.

“Deku... were Midnight and the villain...?” Uraraka asked quietly while Midoriya nodded.

“That’s so sad. Midnight was trying to save the villain because she loved him...” Asui choked out as tears formed in her eyes.

“And the villain was trying to save Midnight because he loved her.” Iida added.

“For that to end like this... How ironic.” Todoroki uttered.

“This is the truth behind the villain jewelry store attack.” Midoriya whispered.

“Ribbit...” Asui sniffed.

‘What the hell is this joke?’ Bakugo thought, irritated.

“Bakugo, you ruined the moment!” Kaminari wiped his eyes.

“It was just a class, there’s nothing to cry about!” Bakugo shouted.

“Even so, it’s still terrible...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“-you three. You can go back now.” Aizawa told Present Mic, Midnight and Cementoss.

“How was my acting?” Present Mic asked as the three left.

“It was a little over-the-top...” Cementoss admitted.

“Midoriya.” Aizawa turned to him.

“Yes, sir.” Midoriya replied.

“Your deductions were exactly the same as the scenario we prepared for this.” Aizawa told him.

“Seriously?!” the class gaped while Midoriya smiled.

“The villain cut himself with his own knife. Good job getting all the way here from wondering why the villain barricaded himself.” Aizawa continued.

“Oh, Aizawa Sensei’s praising you!” Uraraka smiled at Midoriya.

“Good job, Midoriya!” Iida beamed.

“Thanks...” Midoriya smiled, a little embarrassed.

“But...” Aizawa cut into their praising, adding, “...you guys overlooked one major thing.

“Huh?” the six asked.

“Therefore, your score for this capture training is... Zero points.” Aizawa concluded.

“After all that...” Tokoyami shook his head.

“-the meaning of this?!” Bakugo demanded.

Aizawa glanced down at the ground, saying, “Look.”

The six glanced back to see All Might missing.

“What?” Uraraka questioned.

“The villain’s corpse is gone!” Midoriya gaped.

All Might laughed as he ran through the street.

“That was fun!” All Might smiled.

“I’m fleeing toward freedom!” All Might laughed.

The six of them watched All Might outside of the store as Aizawa said, “You were all under the assumption that the villain was a corpse and didn’t tie him up, so you lose. You didn’t follow through at the end.”

“No way...” Midoriya gritted his teeth.

‘That’s allowed?’ Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“Didn’t you notice when All Might gave you a hint while he was playing the villain?” Aizawa questioned before answering, “When Asui tickled him...”

“Ribbit!” Asui flinched.

“He reacted, didn’t he? Corpses do not move. He was alive. That’s it for this time’s special class. Dismissed!” Aizawa told the six before walking away.

“No...” Midoriya groaned.

“That’s dirty!” Bakugo shouted.

“Wait a minute. If the villain is alive, then he pretended to kill himself but was looking for a chance to escape, right?” Iida questioned.

“Midnight misunderstood and thought he did it for her, huh?” Asui sighed.

“Then, what about their love?!” Uraraka gasped.

“What about their love?” Midoriya repeated.

“Their love...?” Todoroki whispered.

“There was no love!” Bakugo yelled, making the store windows break.

“Yes, what about their love?!” Hagkure exclaimed.

“Dude, what the hell?” Sero laughed at Bakugo.

“And what about your love?!” Ashido cried, gesturing to Uraraka.

“Mina...” Asui hummed.

All Might walked into the teacher’s lounge in his true form, still with the villain costume on coughing.

“Keeping muscle form for so long is exhausting...” All Might choked out. Walking over to his desk, All Might noticed the email, remembering, “Oh yeah, I had an email... It’s from Melissa...?”

All Might clicked on the email, reading, “‘Dear Uncle Might’...”

“‘Uncle’?” the class questioned.

“She’s the daughter of my friend, David Shield.” All Might smiled.

“Oh, it’s the girl Midoriya was with at I-Island!” Kaminari and Mineta pointed out.

“I asked Young Melissa to give Young Midoriya a tour of the island.” All Might explained.

“You come to I-Island with All Might?” Uraraka asked Midoriya.

“Why didn’t you tell us?” Jiro asked him.

“W-Well... um... You didn’t know my connection to him, so...” Midoriya muttered.

“That makes sense.” Yaoyorozu nodded.

All Might leaned back in his seat after reading the email, sighing as he thought of Shield.

“The Symbol of Peace?” Shield questioned All Might, his car parked near a dock while All Might stood beside it.

“What I’m aiming for is a world where everyone can live and laugh. I want to become the Symbol of Peace that shines a light on that world.” All Might replied.

‘Dave...’ All Might smiled at the memory.

Midoriya walked on his way home after the lesson.

“I am here waiting to ambush Young Midoriya on his way home!”

“A-All Might?!” Midoriya gaped as he turned around to see All Might, who transformed back into his true form.

“Young Midoriya, you know about I-Island, right?” All Might wondered.

“I-Island? Of course I do!” Midoriya nodded before muttering about it’s creation and why it was made for quirk and hero analyses.

“Do you want to go there with me?” All Might exclaimed.

Midoriya gasped, asking, “Me... and you?”

“You wouldn’t be going for fun. Now that you’re my successor, I was thinking of having you develop more discernment.” All Might explained.

‘He’s doing all this for me...’ Midoriya thought before saying, “Definitely!”

“Then go back to your room and get ready for your trip. We’re leaving immediately.” All Might instructed.

“Right now?!” Midoriya panicked.

“Hurry, Young Midoriya!” All Might encouraged him.

“Ah, I’ll pack right away!” Midoriya said before rushing off.

Ending plays.

“It’s a good thing All Might invited you, huh, Deku?” Uraraka smiled at him.

“Maybe a bad thing, attracting villains and all...” Bakugo spat.

“Come on, you got to fight.” Kirishima elbowed him.

“I’m glad I came either way.” Midoriya smiled.

“It was fun!” Yaoyorozu agreed.

“I didn’t like being in a dress, though.” Jiro groaned.

“I thought you looked good!” Kaminari whispered in her ear.

“Something’s playing!” Asui announced.

“Young Midoriya! Was the special episode of My Hero Academia fun?! We saved the world with love, didn’t we?” All Might asked Midoriya.

“Well, there didn’t seem to be any love...” Midoriya reminded him, gasping, “Oh, more importantly, we’re going to I-Island, aren’t we?”

‘Yes!’ the ones who went beamed.

“What’s over there?” Midoriya asked All Might.

“You’ll see if you watch the movie!” All Might answered.

“‘Movie’?!” the class questioned.

“‘Movie’!” Midoriya gaped before fainting.

“Deku!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Midoriya!” Iida bent over him, fanning his face.

*“-the movie! Those who haven’t seen it yet need to go watch it in theaters right away, huh?”
Midoriya smiled.*

“It’s in theaters?” Kaminari questioned.

“Probably not.” Kirishima answered.

“-a great response, Young Midoriya!” All Might hummed, making Midoriya giggle while All Might continued saying, “Now, next time will continue from the last episode! Can Young Midoriya and his classmates defeat Gang Orca, who has barged into the middle of the second test of the provisional licensing exam?! Will they or will they not be able to get their provisional hero licenses?! Or not?!”

“You said ‘not’ twice!” Midoriya backed away.

“Symbolizing two who failed.” Tokoyami observed.

“...My Hero Academia!” All Might and Midoriya said as they bowed.

“Ready, set...” All Might turned to Midoriya.

“Go beyond! Plus Ultra!” they cheered together.

“My, my...” All Might questioned.

“Midoriya, answer me!” Iida exclaimed as Midoriya still wouldn’t respond.

“Maybe we should just carry him...” Sato offered.

“But, there’s a movie?! How are we not talking about that?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“We’ll talk later.” Jiro answered, turning off the TV and player.

“Normally, when a show is popular, it might have a movie as a side story.” Todoroki thought out loud.

“But we don’t even know how this show came to be!” Kaminari shouted.

“Just go already, I’m tired.” Aizawa sighed.

“Young Midoriya...” All Might crouched beside Midoriya, placing his hand on his forehead

before Sato and Iida started picking up Midoriya.

“We’ll make sure he’s all right in the morning.” Sato assured All Might, who nodded and started heading for the doors while the class went for their rooms.

“I hope Deku’s okay in the morning...” Uraraka worried to Asui.

“If he forgets, I don’t think we should mention it.” Asui suggested.

“I agree.” Todoroki said from behind them.

Chapter End Notes

So, I've been thinking, and I've been wondering...

I think I should change the title of this work and series, so that it doesn't look all like a reaction fic of MHA, so, I was thinking of something on the lines of 'Regret' being the main part of the title. If you have a suggestion, I'd love to read them in the comments! And if I like yours, and I ask if I can use it (I promise to give credit if you allow), then yeah, or, maybe a combination of two. Who knows! I've got a bit of an idea, just don't know how to word it, you know...

Anyway, it's Kirishima and Tetsutetsu's birthday today! Our Steel and Hard bois!!! :D

Edit: I think I decided on a name...

What's the Big Idea?

Chapter Notes

So... I changed the title... again... You like it...? Hehehe

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Okay, what do you remember from last night?” Sero asked Midoriya as they gathered around the couches to watch more of the anime. Aizawa, for some unknown reason, couldn’t join them tonight.

“Well, I remember watching the anime, and then hearing that there’s a movie about us on I-Island...” Midoriya answered, sighing at the last part.

“Oh, you do remember!” Ojiro widened his eyes a little.

“I also remember waking up in my bed, but not walking into my room.” Midoriya added.

“Iida and I carried you up because we couldn’t get a word out of you.” Sato explained.

“Oh, okay, thank you, Sato, Iida.” Midoriya thanked them.

“Now then, are you all right to start, Midoriya?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“Yeah, I’ll be fine.” Midoriya nodded, pressing play.

Same recap then the opening.

“Now that I remember, there wasn’t a recap in that ‘special episode’.” Hagakure pointed out.

“You’re right!” Ashido realized.

“Does that mean it’s going back to the provisional license?” Kaminari wondered.

“Most likely.” Ojiro answered.

“All right!” Sero and Kaminari cheered.

“If you’re quiet, maybe we can watch...” Jiro glared at them.

‘Three Weeks Earlier’

Fourteen men sat in a room with computers, talking about the upcoming provisional licensing hero exam.

“Ball throwing?”

“That seems too much like a game...”

“Damn it, we jinxed it...!” Sero and Kaminari exclaimed while shaking their fists.

“The real test will be how they deal with the chaos caused by it. We want to see if they will be able to use their quirks and make decisions quickly and correctly in a crisis.”

“And it’s the same for the second exam? At this rate, we’ll be evaluating not their individual abilities, but their ability to work in a group.”

“That was a proposal from the National Police Agency- A revision of the evaluation criteria and requirements for granting licenses. It’s effectively in order.”

“Assuming that all examinees have knowledge on basic emergency procedures and first-aid, we were told to focus on their attitudes toward cooperation.”

“Cooperation, huh?”

“Maybe that’s why Bakugo failed.” Kaminari whispered.

“Please, we already know he’s not cooperative.” Jiro whispered back.

“But what about Todoroki?” Ashido whispered in.

“We’ll find out.” Jiro silenced them.

“There was always a large gap between him and the number two hero. It will be hard to find someone else as charismatic as him. Rather than waiting for the next All Might, we should fill that hole with an army of heroes with a strong sense of unity. The proposal this time is like a foothold into that.”

‘Present Day’

Mera sat watching the students from his computer, thinking, ‘The second test of the provisional hero licensing exam... Rescuing people who were in a large-scale terrorist attack and dealing with a villain behind the attack.’

A loud explosion came from somewhere in the arena, making the students at first-aid either protect the injured or take their attention.

“What’s that?!” Midoriya questioned.

They turned in horror to see Gang Orca.

“Rescuing and fighting! Can you do everything at the same time?” Gang Orca narrowed his eyes at the students.

'During the League of Villains search-and-destroy operation in Camino Ward, he's a hero who was called out alongside Beast Jeanist and Endeavor. He's strong, you know.' Mera thought.

Gang Orca's men started running toward the students at first-aid.

"Villains have appeared and started their pursuit! Hero candidates at the rescue should continue their efforts while also suppressing the villains." Mera announced.

"Continue rescue efforts while fighting?!" Iida questioned.

"Jeez, are they serious?! Aren't they expecting a little too much?!" Mineta yelled.

"This situation would be difficult even for a pro." Aizawa observed while Joke stared in shock.

"Oh, All Might, where's Aizawa Sensei?" Kirishima turned to All Might.

"I'm not sure, Young Kirishima. When I tried calling him, he wouldn't answer his phone, then I asked Mic about him, and he didn't know where he could be either." All Might explained.

"Then, should we be watching?" Yaoyorozu questioned.

"We still have a teacher, All Might, so I'm sure it will be fine. We can inform Aizawa Sensei about what we saw tomorrow." Iida told her.

Title screen 'What's the Big Idea?'

'Mountain Zone'

"Villains?" Ojiro questioned as he carried someone.

"Look, right in front of the first-aid station!" Tokoyami announced, watching the scene.

"Oh, no!" Ojiro exclaimed.

"I can't believe they'd send out villains so close! They're so mean!" Ashido complained.

"There are still a lot of people to rescue here, but we can't ignore what's going on over there..." Asui told Todoroki.

"Yeah..." Todoroki nodded while facing the direction of the villain attack.

Mera typed on his computer, thinking, 'For this second test, everyone starts off with a certain number of points, and then they're graded based on how many they lose. H.U.C. evaluates whether or not they are acting properly in their rescue, and besides that, for example- whether or not you've put yourself in a position to beat use of your own quirk-'

"You know you're supposed to rescue people, right?" Jiro questioned Bakugo, who turned away from her in response, Jiro whispering to herself, *"Jeez, I know his ego's big, but damn..."*

'-examinees' data are one hundred employees of the Public Safety Commission scoring each person individually. Examinees fail when their total score falls below fifty points. Please do your best to make the right decisions.' Mera continued his thinking while Gang Orca's men ran to the first-aid area.

Midoriya stood in front of the first-aid area alone before Shindo passed him, yelling, "Get everyone to safety!"

"Shindo?!" Midoriya called.

"Toward the back! Get them as far away from the villains as possible!" Shindo yelled out more instructions.

"R-Right!" Midoriya replied, turning back to help the other students with the injured.

"Damn it, Deku! Don't let the extra take all the credit!" Bakugo yelled.

"Kacchan, it's fine, Shindo couldn't beat a Gang Orca by himself!" Midoriya turned his head to look at Bakugo.

Shindo made the ground tremble, making the men lose their footing.

"I won't let them get close!" Shindo vowed before Gang Orca appeared in front of him.

"Not good enough." Gang Orca told Shindo as he sent sonic waves at Shindo.

"Gang Orca...! Is he going all out?" Joke gaped.

"I wonder..." Aizawa muttered.

Shindo fell back as Midoriya cried out, "Shindo!"

"Only a single rear guard when there's this much of a difference in ability? Looks like you were underestimating us." Gang Orca observed.

'Gang Orca. Quirk: Orcinus'

Midoriya gritted his teeth as he carried someone while Gang Orca started manically walking toward them before turning to his left as ice shot at him, sending Shindo back.

"Yeah, Todoroki!" the class cheered.

Midoriya looked to his right, seeing Todoroki shooting ice out at Gang Orca.

"Todoroki!" Midoriya exclaimed.

"Midoriya, are you evacuating? We'll help!" Ojiro called out as he, Ashido and Tokoyami ran over to him. Ojiro took the person Midoriya was holding while Tokoyami and Ashdo helped

others.

“Todoroki’s so fast!” Ashido said as she passed.

“Where were you guys?” Midoriya asked Ojiro.

“By the water over there!” Ojiro answered, pointing with his tail to the left before explaining, “Everyone headed to the city first, so we went where they didn’t have enough people.”

While Todoroki iced Gang Orca’s men, Ojiro continued.

“But after seeing the villain come out in full force over here, we came to help! Yaoyorozu and Asui are still back there continuing the rescue.”

Todoroki shot more ice at Gang Orca, who used sonic waves to stop them, yelling, “An attack like this is nothing!”

“As expected of the number ten hero.” Todoroki breathed before his hair started shifting, muttering, “Wind...”

Looking up, Todoroki saw Inasa fly with the wind to where they were.

“Blow away...!” Inasa shouted, breaking away the ice immobilizing Gang Orca’s men, blowing them away.

“Damn...” Todoroki gritted his teeth.

“A villain attack? You guys have prepared some pretty hot developments!” Inasa smirked before noticing Todoroki staring up at him.

‘That’s the guy who turned down U.A.!’ Midoriya glanced back at Todoroki and Inasa.

“This is good. We should keep evacuating now that the strong attackers have gathered!” Ojiro said as he carried someone.

“Right!” Ashido agreed while she ran with a little girl.

‘Prioritizing the first-aid station- the cornerstone of the rescue efforts- That was very wise... In fact, with their strong all-encompassing quirks, Yoarashi and Todoroki were the best for the job. Good job!’ the people observing the students in the stands observed.

“If that’s the case, why did they both fail?” Asui wondered.

“Our attacks weren’t compatible: When I tried firing out my flames, Yoarashi’s wind would blow it away.” Todoroki explained.

“Oh...” Uraraka uttered.

'Everything you say is a distraction.' Todoroki gritted his teeth before telling Inasa, "Why don't you go help with evacuating the first-aid station? That works with your quirk, right? I'll take care of this."

Inasa stayed where he was in the air while Todoroki raised his left arm.

'Here they come.' Gang Orca narrowed his eyes as Todoroki shot out his fire and Inasa blew wind at Gang Orca. The two quirks mixed, making them stray from Gang Orca instead of hit him.

"Huh? What're they aiming for?" one of Gang Orca's men commented.

"Why'd you use your flames?! The heat makes the wind rise!" Inasa demanded Todoroki.

"Because the ice was blocked earlier! Didn't you do that on purpose? You wind blew away my flames!" Todoroki explained to Inasa.

Todoroki rested his head in his hand, sighing.

Midoriya stopped running to observe the two bickering.

"You're the one who did it on purpose to keep me from getting all the glory!" Inasa yelled at Todoroki.

"Huh? Why would I do that?!" Todoroki demanded.

"Why wouldn't you? I mean, you're the son of that Endeavor!" Inasa challenged.

"This is a little painful to watch..." Jiro muttered.

"Agreed." Todoroki sighed.

"-been wrong with you this whole time? My old man has nothing to do with it-" Todoroki shouted at Inasa before something gray hit Todoroki's shoulder.

"Cement Gun! It'll harden up real fast and make it hard to move." one of Gang Orca's men explained.

"This is outrageous! I can't believe you two would start arguing here." Gang Orca told them as his men shot out more cement at Todoroki and Inasa. Todoroki blocked the shots with ice while Inasa flew through the air.

"What do you mean, it has nothing to do with him? It definitely does!" Inasa shouted at Todoroki.

Young Inasa stood in a crowd of people with a pen and paper watching Endeavor take down a criminal.

"To me, heroes are passionate! With their passionate hearts, they bring hope and inspiration to people! Their passion comes through!" Inasa explained, Young Inasa holding out his paper and

pen to Endeavor before Endeavor slapped it out of Young Inasa's hands.

"You're in the way. Don't get in my way." Endeavor scuffed.

"That's why it was a shock! Because nothing came through in those eyes except a cold, cold anger!" Inasa added.

Inasa stood outside of U.A..

"And then, at the entrance exam, I saw you, and I knew who you were immediately. Because you..." Inasa continued as he noticed Todoroki and started walking up to him.

"You're in the way." Todoroki spat.

"...had the exact same eyes!" Inasa finished.

"Of course, his left eye is the same color as Endeavor's!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"He means the same cold look." Iida explained.

"Then Midoriya came, and defrosted that cold gaze!" Ashido announced.

"Like about Kacchan earlier, you've only heard half truths about Todoroki, so don't go acting like you know him!" Kaminari shouted, the class nodding.

'That's enough. Stop listening to him. What it comes down to is that he's an Endeavor hater. Focus on the test... Don't lose your cool. You've already overcome your relationship with the old man. No... There's still some hate toward him...' Todoroki thought as an imagery of a small fire flickering showed before growing into the face of Endeavor.

"I'd say that's natural, seeing... you know..." Asui told Todoroki.

"He says he wants to be better..." Todoroki rubbed his neck.

"What a liar!" Kaminari blurted out.

"Hush!" Jiro plugged her earphone jack into him.

"-are you doing with a villain in front of you?" Gang Orca shook his head.

"Man..." Mera sighed as he watched.

"You and your dad are the only heroes I won't accept no matter what! The end!" Inasa declared as he blew wind at Gang Orca.

'Focus...' Todoroki thought as he shot fire at Gang Orca. The wind and fire mixed again, shooting in opposite directions instead of Gang Orca.

"Again?! You really are..." Inasa glared at Todoroki before the two noticed the flames heading

for Shindo.

“The wind’s sending the flames...!” Todoroki widened his eyes until Midoriya raced in, getting Shindo out of the way in time.

“What... are you doing?!” Midoriya shouted at them.

Information on Todoroki appears.

“Tell them, Midoriya!” Sero cheered.

Information on Gang Orca appears.

An elementary school with Inasa narrating, “I’ve never been afraid of anything, ever since I was a kid.”

“Great, more backstories.” Bakugo spat.

“Oh, it’s so fast and cool!” Inasa stared in awe at a cockroach before picking it up, making two girls screech while he smiled, “I like this bug!”

“I liked anything and everything. That’s why, the moment I knew what a hero was, I was fired up.” Inasa narrated.

“There’s different types of fired up, be specific.” Kaminari declared.

“-them with everything they had- That passion! That’s why I didn’t like that hero. Just that hero with the eyes that seemed to hate something far ahead of him. He was the only thing I hated.” Inasa narrated, imagery of Endeavor.

At U.A., Present Mic announced, “Okay, the written test of the recommendation entrance exam is over! Next is the practical exam, and last will be the interview! You’ll go six at a time for a practical. Go to the exam location when your number’s called. The exam will be a 3-kilometer race. But it’s a course that you won’t be able to finish if you just run. Use your quirks freely to reach the finish line!”

Todoroki, Honenuki, Inasa and three others stood at a start line, ready to start the race.

‘The best hero school in Japan...’ Inasa thought eagerly as a buzzer went off to start. Inasa flew with the wind, smiling, ‘The most passionate high school life in Japan is waiting for me!’

“It sounded like he wanted to go here...” Sato observed.

“Then, why turn it down...?” Kaminari wondered.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Bakugo shouted.

“He wanted to go, but seeing how he hated Endeavor and Todoroki, he might not have wanted to go to a school with him.” Shoji explained.

“Six-Arms got it!” Bakugo pointed out.

“If he did enroll, would he be in Class A, or Class B?” Midoriya muttered.

“We won’t know, so shut up, Deku!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“You’re one to talk...” Jiro whispered.

‘-use this chance to make friends with him, maybe his eyes won’t bother me anymore!’ Inasa thought as he tried to pass Todoroki, who had gone ahead of him.

Making it to the finish line, Inasa passed Todoroki, but just by an inch.

“By a hair! Number 41 finishes first!” Present Mic announced before gaping as he thought, ‘And it’s three minutes faster than the average for a normal year!’

“All right! I won! But who knows what’ll happen next time!” Inasa cheered while Todoroki slumped beside him. Turning to Todoroki, Inasa praised, “You’re amazing! Are you Endeavor’s kid or something? That’s amazing!”

At the mention of Endeavor, Todoroki scuffed, “Shut up. I just have to pass this test. I wasn’t competing with you or anything.”

“He even knew, but...” Ojiro muttered.

Inasa stopped smiling, thinking, ‘He’s not looking.’

“You’re in the way.” Todoroki told him.

‘It’s like he hates something... far ahead of him...’ Inasa stared at Todoroki.

“What... are you doing?!” Midoriya yelled.

“Finally...” Bakugo groaned.

Midoriya landed onto the ground with Shindo while Mera typed something on his computer.

‘A quirk using wind...’ Todoroki thought before glancing back at Inasa, realizing, ‘That’s right... He was in my way... It was him... I’m sure of it... Why didn’t I remember him right away? He’s so loud and obnoxious... I didn’t really see him... In order to reject that bastard... I couldn’t think

about anything else...'

'...I forgot about you. Whether that's a good thing or a bad thing... Whether it is correct or not...'

'I just let it go without knowing for sure... Is this where it comes back? My past... and my blood...'
Todoroki thought as the fire on his left flickered before deciding, *'I can't just bury it and forget about it, huh?'*

Gang Orca appeared behind Todoroki, reaching out for him manically.

"First..." Gang Orca said, getting Todoroki's attention back before looking up at Inasa, saying, "I'll take care of the wind that's in the way!"

Gang Orca let out sonic waves while Inasa tried to move out of the way before cement knocked him into the waves.

"Shoot!" Inasa cried out.

"Impact! It's a teamwork play between us and the boss! I'll harden up all the examinees nice and solid!" the men cheered.

Inasa started falling to the ground, uttering, "Oh, no! My control's...!"

"Hey!" Todoroki called out before Gang Orca grabbed his neck.

"You reap what you sow." Gang Orca told Todoroki before sending sonic waves at him.

"So, those ultrasonic waves paralyze, right?" Yaoyorozu questioned.

"It said they do, yes." Iida nodded.

"Does it hurt...?" Yaoyorozu asked.

"Not really, actually." Todoroki answered.

Inasa, who had fallen to the ground, started making wind around him, getting Gang Orca's attention.

'There was some distance between us, so it wasn't as effective, huh?' Gang Orca thought while his men started running for the students again.

"While the boss is at it, let's go mess up the evacuation shelter!" one of the men told the others.

"All right!" the rest agreed.

'Shit...' Todoroki gritted his teeth.

'Damn it...' Inasa thought.

'What... are you doing?!'

'Seriously!' the two thought together.

'I've become what I hated.' Inasa thought.

'The things I did in the past caused this situation... I...' Todoroki realized.

'...have to fix this!' Inasa and Todoroki vowed.

"Oh no, they're going to get through! They're coming this way!" Ashido glanced behind her.

Midoriya set down Shindo, thinking, 'At this distance, it'll be bad if I don't make a front line!'

"Get out of the way!" Shindo pushed Midoriya, slamming his hands on the ground.

"Deku just saved your life, at least be a little grateful." Uraraka crossed her arms.

"He probably didn't know, it's fine, Uraraka." Midoriya told her.

"-couldn't move because of the orca's ultrasonic waves!" Midoriya wondered.

"Well, my extremities are still pretty numb, but sound waves and vibrations... My brains get shaken pretty much every day from the recoil of my own quirk. So I've built up some tolerance to them... Anyway..." Shindo explained before exclaiming, *"I was trying to get a surprise attack in with that to begin with! And then those two first years...!"*

'His personality's...' Midoriya smiled nervously.

"I've stopped them. Put 'em out of action! Split up and get the remaining injured to shelter!" Shindo ordered Midoriya.

"Right!" Midoriya replied while powering One for All before running for the men.

"Now..." Gang Orca hummed, dropping Todoroki.

"Ouch, you good, dude...?" Kirishima asked Todoroki.

"Yeah..." Todoroki whispered.

"-wind-user and go help those guys?" Gang Orca wondered as he started walking to Inasa.

'Competing with each other in vain...' Todoroki thought as he fell onto the ground, understanding, *'We're not compatible at all... And we've got zero teamwork... There's no way we could beat a top hero like this. If you feel the same way I do...'*

'The heat makes the wind rise!'

Todoroki lit his left side on fire, thinking of a plan, 'From the bottom... scoop it out!'

'I'm so numb that I can't put any strength in it... But... I have to do this!' Inasa declared, blowing wind at Todoroki, picking up the flames as they mixed together, perfectly, and went for Gang Orca.

'With flames...' Todoroki gritted his teeth.

'...and wind...' Inasa narrowed his eyes.

'...we'll trap you!' the two of them declared, Gang Orca trapped in a swirl of fire and wind.

"Now that's compatible!" Kaminari declared.

"Even if you didn't pass, that was still amazing!" Uraraka leaned past Midoriya to look at Todoroki.

"Thanks." Todoroki replied.

'-power and accuracy have decreased, but the paralysis didn't have enough effect. He's able to just barely control his quirk. On the other hand, Todoroki, who can't move at all, is covering Yoarashi's lack of strength by adding his flames... This won't make their foolishness earlier disappear...' Gang Orca observed.

'I know... But I learned...' Todoroki thought, smiling just a little.

'...but it's not bad. The ground gets packed down after a storm. They realized their mistake, and they're trying to make up for it. I don't dislike that kind of struggling.' Gang Orca continued thinking to himself.

"Hey, behind you! The boss is trapped by a spiral of flame! Isn't this bad? The boss is like an orca, so he's super weak to drying out! Forget the wind! Stop the flames!"

The men noticed Gang Orca in his fire and wind trap and started firing cement at Todoroki, who heard and made an ice wall to block the cement.

"What?!" the men cried.

"Todoroki! He's using both his left and right...!" one of the men observed.

'Simultaneous activation of left and right... I need to practice more. It slows me down. If I can't move... then it doesn't matter!' Todoroki told himself.

"Should we go back and help?" one of the men asked.

"No, wait!" another called out.

'Smash...!' Midoriya kicked three men in the head, knocking them down.

"Yeah, Midoriya!" the class cheered.

"Go Deku!" Uraraka smiled.

“Shoot!” the men shot cement at Midoriya before Ojiro wrapped his tail around a shooter.

“I’ll borrow this!” Ojiro said as he slammed one man into another.

“Yeah, Ojiro!” the class cheered.

Ojiro stood back to back with Midoriya.

“All the injured have been evacuated! Reinforcements will be here soon!” Ojiro explained to Midoriya.

Mera watched the rescues happen, thinking, ‘The rescue of the H.U.C., who were on standby... They just have three people left before they’re done...’

“So this isn’t taking five episodes?” Kaminari wondered.

“Yes!” Sero exclaimed.

‘Do your best to hold them off until then.’ Mera leaned back in his chair, sighing, ‘I can sleep soon...!’

Ashido’s Acid and Dark Shadow took out some men.

“Ojiro! Midoriya!” Ashido called.

“We’re here to help!” Tokoyami announced.

“Mow them all down at once! Freeze them all in place!” the men yelled, shooting out cement.

“Ribbit!” Asui used her tongue to knock the men off their feet.

“Asui- I mean, Tsu!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Ribbit!” Asui chuckled.

“-you get there?!” Midoriya asked her.

“I polished up my frog skills and finally reached a level I could use in combat- Camouflage! It’s my new move!” Asui explained, coming out of camouflage.

“Asui! Are you done with the search and rescue already?” Ojiro asked.

“Pretty much.” Asui replied before gasping, “Ribbit! Look out!”

Gang Orca's men tried to jump Ojiro before hair caught them in a tangle.

"Shiketsu High School!" Ojiro stared as he saw Mora.

"I sent Inasa here, but it's a disgrace on the Shiketsu name for there to be so many left!" Mora explained.

"So strong!" Ojiro gaped.

"Yes." Asui agreed.

"Let's go, too!" Tokoyami told them as he ran, Ojiro and Asui following.

Midoriya stood outside of the wind and flame trap.

"A hot wind prison of flame and wind, huh? It's a good idea. A normal villain would give up, cry, and beg for forgiveness. But what if they didn't? After playing a hand, you need to already be planning the next one." Gang Orca explained as he poured water on himself before using his sonic waves to get rid of the wind and flame, asking, "Well? What's next?"

'Nothing.' Todoroki thought as Gang Orca reached for him.

"Please get away from those two!" Midoriya ordered, kicking Gang Orca's arm.

"He said please, too!" Ashido exclaimed.

Todoroki stared up at Midoriya, thinking, 'You're... always...'

Midoriya was about to kick again before a buzzer went off, Mera announcing, "Um, at this moment, all the H.U.C. who were deployed have been rescued from the danger zone."

"Huh? Right now?" Kaminari said out loud as he and Kirishima carried a person with Bakugo stomping off.

"It was the three of us, then!" Kirishima realized.

"Of course it was you three..." Jiro sighed.

"-this, all the provisional licensing exam procedures have been completed." Mera announced.

"We're done?!" Midoriya repeated next to Gang Orca.

"After we tally the scores, we will announce the results here. Those who were injured should go to the infirmary." Mera continued.

"For once, Midoriya does not have to go there." Sero smiled.

“Sero...” Midoriya sighed, thinking, ‘I’m sure we were all bruised up...’

“-stand by.” Mera finished, saying to change and wait.

“Boss, sorry, we couldn’t do our job... These restraining protectors really make it hard to move, huh?” one of the men told Gang Orca.

‘No, even without the protectors, the spiral of flame was excellent. And with Midoriya’s surprise attack after the damage from drying out... If the test had gone on longer... Or...’ Gang Orca thought, a metal brace around his arm where Midoriya kicked cracked.

“Good job there, Midoriya!” Kaminari smiled at him.

“Uh... Thanks...!” Midoriya smiled back.

“-thanks for all your hard work...” Mera told the students assembled in their uniforms. Standing on a podium in front of a large TV, Mera continued, “Now, I will announce the results but before that, I will tell you about the scoring system. Between those of us at the Heroes Public Safety Commission and H.U.C., we had two-fold demerit system we used while watching you. In other words, we were evaluating you on how few mistakes you made in a crisis situation. Anyway, the names of those who passed are listed in syllabary order. Please check the list keeping those words in mind.”

The TV lit up with different students' names, everyone looking for their name.

‘Mi... Mi...’ Midoriya thought as he scanned through the names before gasping.

Ending plays.

“It’s doing us dirty like that again!” Hagakure bounced.

“We all know we passed.” Jiro told her.

“Yeah, so is there really any more reason to watch?” Bakugo spat.

“Yeah, what’s the next major event Midoriya’s in?” Kirishima questioned.

“Oh, the Shie Hassaikai Raid!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Eri...” Midoriya whispered.

“So let’s keep watching!” Kaminari cheered.

“Obviously, we’ve only watched one episode.” Jiro agreed.

Deku v.s. Kacchan... Deku v.s. Kacchan...! Deku v.s. Kacchan!!

(Though, the class thinks it's Shie Hassaikai Raid next... Not yet... Not yet... Eri!)

A Talk about Your Quirk

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"The provisional hero licensing exam ended, and it was finally time for the results to be revealed..." Midoriya narrated.

"The names of those who passed are listed in syllabary order. Please check the list." Mera told the gathered students as the screen behind him lit up with the names.

The students gasped at all the names present, Shoji muttering, "A lot of people passed, huh?"

"Mi-Mi-Mi-Mi..." Midoriya and Mineta scanned through the names.

"Ba-!" Bakugo exclaimed, getting in between Kirishima and Kaminari.

Looking closely at the board, Midoriya's name was found.

'It's there...! My name's there, All Might!' Midoriya gaped.

Opening plays.

"Bakugo just exclaiming, 'Ba!'" Jiro chuckled.

"I was just trying to find my name..." Bakugo spat.

"And how did that go...?" Sero grinned.

"S-Sero... Maybe you shouldn't..." Midoriya nervously told him.

"Just a tease, Midoriya... Just a tease." Sero waved him off.

"It's there! 'Minou Mineta!'" Mineta cheered.

"It's there..." Jiro breathed.

"I see it!" Iida beamed.

"All right." Shoji whispered to himself.

"'Uraraka!'" Uraraka bounced.

"Whew..." Sero sighed while Tokoyami smiled.

"Tokoyami's smile is so cute!" Hagakure declared.

“It’s there!” Sato exclaimed.

“Yay!” Ashido jumped while Koda smiled.

“Like strokes fell great oaks.” Yaoyorozu rehearsed.

“Ribbit...” Asui beamed.

“I did it!” Hagakure cheered.

“Aw, yes!” Kaminari jumped.

“I’m there!” Kirishima gasped before turning to Bakugo, uttering, “But...”

“It’s not there!” Bakugo gaped.

“Maybe you should rethink your tone!” Kaminari winked at Bakugo.

“Shut up...” Bakugo groaned.

“-nothing after ‘Yu’... It’s not there after all, huh?” Inasa found to his disappointment.

Todoroki scanned the names, not finding his either.

Title screen ‘A Talk about Your Quirk’

“That’s kind of a weird title.” Ashido commented.

‘No... Is it...?’ Midoriya widened his eyes a little.

Midoriya glanced at Todoroki, seeing how he didn’t find his name, thinking, ‘Todoroki...’

“Todoroki!” Inasa called, walking over to him. Todoroki stared up at Inasa, who suddenly bowed, shouting, “Sorry! It’s my fault that you didn’t pass! It’s because I was too narrow-minded! I’m sorry!”

Todoroki stared at Inasa before sighing, thinking, ‘The path I was on until now as that man’s son... It’s something I must bear as I aim to become a hero...’

“I started it in the first place. Don’t worry about it.” Todoroki assured Inasa.

“But-!” Inasa protested.

“There were things I realized thanks to you confronting me directly, too.” Todoroki added.

“Todoroki... didn’t pass?” Ashido questioned.

“Both of our top two failed?” Sero wondered.

"You should rethink your abusive language. Words are important, you know." Kaminari winked at Bakugo.

"Shut up. I'll kill you." Bakugo muttered angrily to Kaminari.

"Because they are both highly skilled, they end up fighting against their own egotism." Mineta presumed. Reaching for Todoroki's shoulder, Mineta teased, "The hierarchy's collapsing...!"

Iida slammed his hands onto Mineta's cheeks, getting him off of Todoroki.

"You just love rubbing salt in people's wounds, huh?" Asui glanced at Mineta.

"I was just teasing..." Mineta crossed his arms.

"That is not how a hero should act, Mineta, and you know it!" Iida shouted at him.

"-out your results. They will be the breakdown of your scores, so please look over them carefully." Mera announced as men holding papers went to go pass them out to the students.

"Kirishima." a man handed a piece of paper to Kirishima.

"Thanks so much!" Kirishima told the man before looking at the paper.

"Hand it over..." Bakugo ordered Kirishima.

"That's not how it works." Kirishima replied.

"Kaminari, lemme see!" Hagakure bent over him to see.

"Wait a sec, I haven't looked at it yet." Kaminari told her.

"The cutoff score was 50 points. We scored based on a demerit system. You can see how many points were taken off for which actions all listed out on the printouts." Mera explained as all the papers got passed out.

"61 points... I barely passed..." Ojiro sighed.

"I got 84! Look, isn't it amazing? I'm kind of good at this, huh?" Sero asked as he showed off his paper.

"Wait, Yao-momo, you got 94 points?!" Jiro exclaimed as she read Yaoyorozu's paper.

"Iida, how'd you do?" Midoriya walked over to him.

"I got 80 points. Overall, I think I had trouble with practical application." Iida answered, then asking Midoriya, "What about you, Midoriya?"

"I got 71 points." Midoriya said, showing Iida his paper as he explained, "I didn't lose points for my actions, but mostly for my conduct before I acted and for standing around and stuff."

"I'm thankful that they tell us what we need to improve on!" Iida raised his fist in the air.

"Yeah." Midoriya nodded. Glancing back down at his paper, Midoriya thought, 'But, I wonder...

If it was a demerit system with no chance to add points, and no hope of passing after falling below 50 points...'

Glancing over to Todoroki and Inasa Midoriya wondered, 'Then why didn't they remove those who dropped below 50 points- why allow them to stay until the end?'

"It might have also been too much of a hassle, seeing as we were fighting and rescuing." Todoroki gave Midoriya an answer.

"Maybe..." Midoriya rubbed his chin.

Mera started a speech to the students about how those whose names were on the board could act and fight with their quirks without the need of a hero's orders. Then, started going on about how the world had changed greatly, and that they'd be the center of society one day, adding about being diligent in their further studies, encouraging them. Finishing the speech, Mera noted, "And those of you who did not pass-"

Bakugo gritted his teeth while Kirishima and Kaminari sighed until Mera explained about a special course for the students who failed could take for three months, then pass an individual course in order to gain their provisional license, making the ones who failed gasp as Mera continued saying that in order for what he just said to pass, there needs to be as many heroes as possible, detailing the idea for the first; to extract the students, adding about the second that the hundred students that passed would grow into heroes, stating why they didn't take anyone out, even though they were past 50 points.

"I think it will keep you pretty busy doing this concurrently with your studies, and you may also choose to retake the exam in April instead, but-" Mera started to finish.

"Of course!" Bakugo yelled out.

"Please!" Inasa shouted.

"Isn't that great, Todoroki?" Midoriya smiled.

"I hope you young heroes take what he said into consideration." All Might told them.

"We all know you want Midoriya to become the next 'Symbol of Peace', but that doesn't mean we should give up on trying our hardest!" Iida shouted.

"Iida is right. Let us all work hard and train to be great heroes!" Yaoyorozu raised her fist up high.

"Yeah!" the class cheered.

"-catch up soon." Todoroki vowed.

"And so, the provisional licensing exam ended. And we were one step closer to becoming heroes!" Midoriya narrated.

Midoriya held his provisional hero license, tears in his eyes as he smiled at it.

"Deku, are you crying?" Uraraka asked next to him.

"Is that even a question?" Jiro chuckled.

"I was helped by so many... and caused trouble for so many... So... how do I put it? It's like proof that I've matured, and it makes me so happy." Midoriya explained to Uraraka before taking a picture with his phone, whispering, "I want to show it to Mom and All Might as soon as possible!"

"Yeah, that makes sense!" Uraraka smiled.

Joke walked over to Aizawa, calling, "Eraser! Since we've got this chance, do you want to do a joint practice sometime?"

"Oh, please! I wanna see more on Shindo's quirk!" Midoriya bounced.

"It looks like Aizawa Sensei agreed, Deku!" Uraraka smiled.

"Todoroki, I'll see you at the special course! But you know, honestly, I still don't like you! I'll apologize in advance! Sorry! That's all!" Inasa exclaimed to Todoroki as he passed.

"Was that supposed to be considerate?" Kirishima questioned.

"I'll make the best of it, too." Todoroki nodded.

"Merci... He's someone who's both bold and sensitive, isn't he?" Aoyama sighed.

Midoriya and Uraraka watched Inasa run before Midoriya gasped, running after Shiketsu.

"Excuse me! U-Um...!" Midoriya called, Mora turning to face Midoriya as he asked, "What kind of training do you do to erase your presence?"

"You still didn't know it was Toga...?" Sero asked Midoriya.

"I didn't find out until we were trying to rescue Eri..." Midoriya admitted.

"-she seemed like she wanted to talk more, so I was hoping to talk to her, but..." Midoriya told Mora, talking about Camie.

"Big lips...?" Mora questioned before saying, "Oh, Camie? She said she wasn't feeling well and took a taxi to the station first."

"Oh, uh, I see... I feel bad for not finishing our conversation..." Midoriya sighed.

'I don't now, seeing it wasn't actually her...' Midoriya gulped.

Camie walked down an alleyway as Mora echoed, "Now that you mention it, she's been weird for the past three days or so. A little different from usual, I think..."

As Camie walked down the alleyway, a phone rang while sludge came off of her. Camie picked up, a voice complaining, "Finally you pick up! Where were you, and what are you doing? Toga!"

The girl who once stood as Camie had transformed into Toga.

"That's kind of scary..." Koda covered his eyes.

"-wonderful fun." Toga hummed into the phone.

"Don't slack off on your regular check-ins. If they catch one of us, we're all in danger." the voice explained.

"Don't worry. I've never been caught in my life." Toga soothed, adding, "And I've got something to show for it. Tomura's gonna be happy."

Holding up a glass bottle, a drop of blood inside, Toga beamed, "I got some of Izuku's blood!"

Midoriya's face went pale while the class stared at him.

"I-If she got some of his blood..." Kaminari stuttered, backing away from Midoriya.

"...from that scratch..." Asui gulped, grabbing onto Uraraka's arm.

"...that means..." Shoji narrowed his eyes at Midoriya.

"Wait, come on, you don't think..." Midoriya tried talking, but it seemed like they weren't listening.

Out of nowhere, Sero knocked Midoriya to the floor, trying to tape his arms and legs up as he yelled, "Someone get a chair!"

Kirishima grabbed a chair from a table, setting it down as Sero and Sato carried a tied up Midoriya to the chair.

"I'm not Toga, okay?! It's me, Izuku Mid-" Midoriya (?) tried pleading before Sero taped up his/her mouth while Todoroki pressed pause on the remote.

"Damn, the one time we need Aizawa Sensei!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"What should we do?" Ojiro asked.

"I don't think there is anything to do..." Tokoyami admitted.

“But then where could the real Midoriya be?!” Ashido exclaimed.

Midoriya (?) struggled in the chair he/she sat in while the others thought about what to do about the situation.

“All Might, you know Midoriya best, how can we tell this is the real Midoriya and not that Toga villain?” Iida asked him.

“Aizawa said she can transform into anyone as long as she drinks their blood, but he never said how long it would last...” All Might explained.

“So, the only knowledge we know about Toga’s quirk is that she needs blood.” Yaoyorozu confirmed.

“And what Mic Sensei said explaining her quirk wasn’t very helpful!” Jiro sighed.

“I guess just leave him- Er... Her, like this until we can get Aizawa Sensei to use his quirk to reveal the truth.” Hagakure suggested.

“We should probably put her somewhere where she can’t hear the TV!” Kaminari added.

“Are you even hearing yourselves?! If that was really her, she’d probably’ve already gotten away, much less get taped up by you all!” Bakugo shouted.

“We’re just being cautious, Young Bakugo. I wish there could be some way to find out, but I believe this is the only thing we can do until Aizawa gets back.” All Might replied.

“Besides, Midoriya doesn’t have any useful information on Toga!” Aoyama held up Midoriya’s notebook.

“And she’s able to impersonate someone well...” Asui nodded.

“So, just leave her or him here...?” Ojiro concluded.

“Seems like the only thing we can do right now...” Asui agreed.

"And, if we watch more, we could potentially find out more information to figure out if that's really Midoriya or Toga!" Hagakure noted.

“I’ll place... um, in Aizawa’s office nearby, and hang out near the door to watch you and...” All Might added, about to pick the chair Midoriya (?) was in before Kirishima and Sato came to help, Kaminari following close behind.

While the others went back to their seats, Uraraka stayed where she was, watching All Might, Sato and Kirishima carry Midoriya (?) away.

“Ochaco...?” Asui put her hand on Uraraka’s shoulder, gesturing her back to their seats.

‘Tartarus - A few hours ago’

“The second semester is starting soon, right? Or has it already started? I thought you were going to devote yourself to teaching... What do you want from me?” All for One, who was imprisoned there asked All Might, who came to visit him.

"I just want to make things clear... All for One." All Might narrowed his eyes.

Information on All for One appears.

"All Might..." Kirishima glanced at him before heading back to his seat.

Information on All Might appears.

"This place is stifling, All Might. For example, if my back starts to itch, and I scratch it with the back of my chair, all the gun muzzles instantly point at me." All for One sighed.

"Even if he is a villain, that's kind of rough..." Kirishima sympathized.

"Is that kind of like how Dek- T-Toga feels...?" Uraraka questioned.

"Don't sympathize with a villain!" Bakugo yelled at Kirishima.

"-about activating my quirk and my life is in danger. I'm imprisoned deep underground, covered by layers of security, with the thorough removal of anything irregular. The world likens this place to Greek mythology, calling it 'Tartarus'. It is the name of the god that represents the underworld. Even I would have some trouble rebelling against a god." All for One laughed.

"No, you can't get out." All Might confirmed, making All for One laugh.

"I'll let you think that." All for One grinned before asking, "So, what do you want? Where's Gran Torino? You acting alone? What's with that costume that looks like you don't know when to give up? Don't tell me you're still working as a hero?"

"You've got a lot to say." All Might commented.

"Try to understand! It's the first decent conversation I've had in a while." All for One explained.

A moment of silence until All Might said, "Shigaraki... Where is Tomura Shigaraki right now?"

"I thought you weren't supposed to go after him?" Jiro turned to All Might.

"I was being desperate... I didn't want to believe a relative of my master really was a criminal..." All Might sighed.

"I just saw Toga crack a smile!" Kaminari exclaimed from where he crouched beside All Might at the door, pointing inside Aizawa's office.

"No, you didn't." Todoroki objected.

"How do you know? You aren't watching her..." Kaminari turned to narrow his eyes at Todoroki.

"We are all a little uneasy from this discovery, so let's just calm down, all right?" Yaoyorozu

soothed.

“Especially after finding out about a traitor...” Jiro added.

“-live on for a long time, devoting all of that time to exploiting, controlling, and toying with people... What did you hope to accomplish?” All Might demanded.

“That’s not a very productive topic. You wouldn’t be satisfied with my answer even if I told you. There will always be people who can’t understand each other. I’m the same, you know. The same as you. Just like you longed to become a hero of justice, I longed to be like an evil devil king. Isn’t it simple? I had an ideal and the power to give it form. If I could live forever in my ideal, then I wouldn’t begrudge the effort to make that happen.” All for One explained.

“Then why do you need a successor?” All Might asked.

“You’re one to ask! That’s funny!” All for One laughed.

“I’ll admit, he’s got a point.” Ashido stated.

“So where’s Midoriya, huh?! Where is he, and what does All for One and Shigaraki want with him?!” Kaminari shouted to inside the office.

“He won’t be able to talk with the tape.” Sero called.

“You’re right.” Kaminari nodded before walking inside the office, Uraraka pausing the TV as some of the class went to All Might.

“Young Kaminari, that’s probably not-” All Might started before Kaminari stripped off the tape over Midoriya’s (?) mouth.

“Where is Midoriya?!” Kaminari yelled.

“Okay, first... Ow!” Midoriya (?) winced before sighing, “I am Midoriya!”

“It won’t talk!” Bakugo shouted to Kaminari from where he still sat.

“Damn... Sero. Tape.” Kaminari held his hand out for more tape.

“Wait, wait, wait, hold-” Midoriya (?) tried protesting until Kaminari put tape over his/her mouth, Uraraka unpausing as the rest of the class came back.

“-infinite ideal became finite. When a person realizes the end is coming, he passes his work on to someone else. That’s true for anything- the houses and buildings you see everywhere, the food you casually put in your mouth... All of it developed as it was passed from person to person. I’m just trying to do what everyone else is doing.” All for One explained, the reflection on the glass making All for One and All Might’s face one.

“All Might, you have about three minutes left.” someone over a speaker told All Might.

“Wait, don’t say that. I want to talk... more...” All for One complained before asking, “I know, the

world's probably pretty shaken up by your retirement, but how are things looking?"

"He must be isolated from outside news. Please refrain from saying anything carelessly." the person spoke over the speaker.

"You heard him." All Might replied.

"That's too bad... I'm sure... it's like this... Right about now, the media's unease by you being gone coupled with their worry about Endeavor as the new leader is causing them to complain about the unity of hero society as a whole. Meanwhile, sensing the growing instability, those who do not listen to heroes, in other words, the people of the shadows, have started to act. They think they might have a chance to change society and have started to move in an organized way. I think Tomura and his group will continue to hide for a while..." All for One explained to All Might.

"How do you feel seeing yourself on TV, Toga?" Kaminari glared at Midoriya (?), who was watching the TV from the security cameras.

"Wait, if that might actually be Toga..." Yaoyorozu started.

"She could be learning new information on us!" Jiro exclaimed.

"What do we do...?" Sero sighed.

"In here, they won't be able to hear as well as where Young Kaminari and I are." All Might reassured them.

"Just keep her there until Aizawa Sensei can uncover the truth!" Iida announced, adding, "And All Might, call Aizawa Sensei again."

All Might pulled out his phone and dialed Aizawa's number. A few moments went by before the call went to voicemail.

"Damn it...!" Kamianri gritted his teeth in defeat.

"-probably how it'll turn out. Supposing that does happen, then it would have all been because your fake form and your retirement." All for One grinned, making All Might clench his fist as All for One continued to talk, "From now on, you will not be able to save people as you wish to. All you can do is look on at the villains you yourself caused to increase and be stricken by your powerlessness as you pass the rest of your days. But won't you tell me... how you feel?"

All Might stood up suddenly, the person over the speaker saying, "All Might, please stand back."

"When their feelings are guessed correctly, people often get angry. Too bad, you can't punch me in here." All for One teased.

All Might took a breath in before saying, "Don't think that you alone know everything."

'I kept thinking about what you would hate the most.'

"I understand very well what you were thinking. To have my master's blood relation, Shigaraki, kill me, or kill me and Young Midoriya..." All Might figured.

“Then Midoriya’s in danger?!” the class exclaimed.

“Deku...” Uraraka whispered.

“But there might also be a chance that that isn’t Toga, but Midoriya...” Koda spoke up.

“Koda does have a point.” Shoji agreed.

“Only time will tell.” Tokoyami nodded.

“But there is also a chance that that is Toga...” Ojiro noted.

“We won’t find out now, so let’s just let All Might watch him or her for now.” Jiro told the class, though, they were still uneasy.

‘Midoriya...’ the class gulped.

‘-matter who he’s related to, he is a criminal.’

All Might clenched his fist as he whispered, “I will not die. I will not let Shigaraki kill me. I can’t be killed! I won’t let the future you imagine come to pass!”

“You said you came here to make things clear... Did you come to say that?” All for One asked.

The doors to the room slid open, the person saying over the speaker, “All Might, it’s time. Please exit.”

All Might wiped around, his back to All for One as he said, “I will smash your future to pieces.”

“Detroit Smash him, All Might!” Kirishima grinned.

“You’re the one who will look on as you pass the rest of your days here.” All Might declared as he walked out of the room.

“The rest of my days, huh?” All for One laughed as the doors closed.

All Might exited Tartarus, going into a car with Tsukauchi at the wheel. While exiting the prison, All Might’s phone bings.

“Excuse me.” All Might said as he pulled it out. Looking at the message, Midoriya had sent him a picture of his hero license, saying, ‘I was able to take another step forward thanks to you!!!!’.

“Aw!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“Young Midoriya!” All Might gasped before smiling at the message.

Night set over the dorms at U.A., Jiro questioned, "We've got regular classes starting tomorrow, huh?"

"There is no rest for heroes." Yaoyorozu told her.

"But man, a lot sure has happened!" Sato sighed.

"I will never forget this summer for the rest of my life." Tokoyami declared.

"Oh, what a cutie!" Ashido gushed as she and Uraraka played with Koda's rabbit.

'I wonder if All Might got my message!' Midoriya thought as he held his phone.

"Hey, got out front later." Bakugo called, surprising Midoriya as Bakugo passed him, whispering, "Let's have a talk about your quirk."

"That's what the title means..." Ashido realized.

"Isn't this when you two got house arrest?" Kirishima questioned.

Bakugo and Midoriya walked outside, a far distance away.

"Kacchan... How far are we going? We shouldn't be walking around in the middle of the night like this." Midoriya told him nervously. When he didn't get a reply, Midoriya uttered, "Hey..."

Bakugo still didn't reply as they continued walking.

'You're so lucky, Kacchan. Your quirk's so cool! I hope I get mine soon, too.'

'No matter what quirk you get, you'll never beat me.'

Bakugo stopped walking, Midoriya stopping as well as they stood in front of a building in Ground Beta.

"This is... Ground Beta..." Midoriya observed.

"This is the place where we had our first combat training, where I fought and lost to you. You've always made me sick." Bakugo explained a reason why they stopped here.

"I could tell, somehow..." Midoriya narrated.

"You were quirkless and useless, so how'd you get into U.A., and how'd you get a quirk?" Bakugo asked Midoriya, glanced over his shoulder to look at him.

'My quirk is something I received from someone else. One day, I will make this quirk my own and beat you with my own power!'

"Is this when..." Kirishima glanced at Bakugo.

“-this guy that said some stuff that made no sense and then looked satisfied with himself and just kept on climbing up, higher and higher... Ever since the sludge villain... No, since All Might came to town... Higher and higher... until finally for the provisional license, you passed, but I failed.” Bakugo continued explaining.

“Jeez, I wonder...” Jiro whispered.

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned.

“That’s not a matter of ability, but-” Midoriya tried explaining.

“Shut up and listen, damn scum!” Bakugo exclaimed, making Midoriya jump a little.

“Sorry...” Midoriya mustered.

“You’ve always made me sick and pissed me off. But that thing in Camino helped me understand, kind of.” Bakugo tapped his foot on the ground.

‘You’ve made what you borrowed your own, huh?’

Midoriya gulped, thinking, ‘Here it comes.’

Bakugo turned his head to face Midoriya, confessing, “I’ve been thinking about it this whole time. You got it from All Might, didn’t you? Your power.”

“The only one to get it right!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“What about what I said?” Todoroki asked.

“That was a secret love child thing...!” Sero laughed.

“Will you three hush?” Jiro glared.

“-to other people. It’s hard to believe, but one of those old cat ladies lost her quirk and can’t work anymore. After you met All Might, you changed, and then All Might lose his power. What All Might said after he beat the boss villain...” Bakugo told Midoriya.

‘Next, it’s your turn.’

“Back then, you were the only one who took it differently. Thinking about how those Nomu scum had multiple quirks, it seems pretty credible. Besides...” Bakugo observed.

‘You’ve gotten weaker, All Might.’

‘This time, I will throw you in prison for sure!’

“...All Might and that boss bastard knew each other. Quirks could move from one person to another, and All Might knew the guy who could do it, so it all connected to what you said about

receiving your quirk from someone. I asked All Might about it. But he wouldn't answer me. That's why I'm asking you." Bakugo demanded.

Midoriya glanced down at the ground, unable to speak.

'Fortunately, Young Bakugo did not seem to take it seriously, so I'll let it go this time.'

"From how Bakugo's talking, it sounds like he's been thinking about it ever since Midoriya told him." Hagakure whispered.

"-be true. Damn it..." Bakugo narrowed his eyes at Midoriya, who wasn't saying a word.

Midoriya clenched his fist as Midoriya narrated, "When he said he wanted to talk about my quirk, I knew. It was the price I paid for not following All Might's instructions."

Midoriya glanced back up at Bakugo, asking, "What're you going to do with the answer?"

Bakugo narrowed his eyes before answering, "You and I both wanted to be like All Might. Right... That's how it was... Someone I'd always thought was just a pebble was acknowledged by the person I admired without me realizing it... That's why..."

Bakugo held out his arm, declaring, "Let's fight. Right here, right now."

Ending plays.

"Please, Young- Please, stop struggling."

The class turned their attention to All Might, who was stepping inside the office while Kaminari stayed crouched outside.

"I know you want to go back to the League and all, but no." Kaminari stated.

'It's not that...' Bakugo glanced at Kaminari, realizing, 'If it really is Deku, he knows what's coming next... How I feel... What we know...'

"We should turn it off." Bakugo spat, turning back to the TV, starting to get up.

"Why? We have only seen two episodes." Aoyama objected.

"Aoyama's right. Aizawa Sensei said we can watch five a night." Uraraka agreed.

"But what about a supposed villain that could watch and discover new information, huh?!" Bakugo argued.

"If All Might says he has it under control, then he has it under control. Besides, Kaminari could knock him out with his electricity." Kirishima explained.

"Hell yeah I will!" Kaminari cheered.

"I don't entirely agree, but, it seems... I am outvoted..." Iida whispered.

“Damn it...” Bakugo whispered, gritting his teeth, ‘I can’t say anything else without revealing what happens... Damn it...’

Chapter End Notes

Did I do this on purpose...? Yes

Do I regret it...? Maybe

Is this realistic...? No... Actually, maybe, maybe not, so probably

Honestly, I had no other ideas on what to do about them watching 'Deku v.s. Kacchan', so, here this is... I didn't want to do another match where Bakugo lets his feelings take over. That's repetitive.

Also, Mouibon, this is what the emoji meant... (* ° — °*)

Deku v.s. Kacchan, Part 2

Chapter Notes

Another long await chapter you've all been waiting for!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Bakugo turned his head to face Midoriya, confessing, "I've been thinking about it this whole time. You got it from All Might, didn't you? Your power."

Midoriya looked Bakugo in the eyes, not saying a word.

Bakugo narrowed his eyes, figuring, "Since you're not denying it, it must be true. Damn it..."

"What're you going to do with the answer?" Midoriya asked.

Bakugo narrowed his eyes before answering, "You and I both wanted to be like All Might. Right... That's how it was... Someone I'd always thought was just a pebble was acknowledged by the person I admired without me realizing it..."

"Showing Midoriya's name and quirk at that moment is a little insulting." Jiro commented.

"Even though the two could not see it at the time?" Yaoyorozu questioned.

"Seeing it now, yeah." Jiro answered.

"-to end up like that? No, this is bad... We're not even supposed to be here. If we're going to fight, at least do it during free practice or something... We should reserve a training room and do it there! There's no reason it has to be now, is there?" Midoriya exclaimed, trying to stop Bakugo.

"If we fight seriously, we'll be stopped." Bakugo whispered.

"I'm starting to think this has a meaning to it..." Asui whispered.

"Bakugo whispering gives me the shivers..." Kaminari rubbed his arms.

"-see for myself. If the way you admired him was correct, then does that mean that my admiration was wrong?" Bakugo whispered, wanting to see what All Might saw in Midoriya.

Bakugo bit his lip.

“Th-There’s no right or wrong way to admire someone...!” Kirishima waved his arms around, trying to reassure Bakugo.

‘-you see that just now? All Might really is cool, isn’t he?’

‘He saves everyone with a smile, no matter what trouble they’re in...’

‘No matter how much trouble he’s in, he always wins in the end!’

‘He’s such a cool hero... Can I... be a hero, too?’

Opening plays.

“Bullshit.” Jiro spat.

“You can’t just play the opening after a moment like that?!” Kaminari agreed.

“I’m actually starting to think this is something that should stay between Midoriya and Bakugo...” Iida confessed to himself.

“Agreed...” Sato nodded, overhearing Iida.

‘Damn it... If Deku wasn’t taped up, maybe he’d say something... But, I don’t know what to say...’ Bakugo clenched his fist.

Title screen ‘Deku vs. Kacchan, Part 2’

“A-Are you really planning on fighting?” Midoriya asked as he started backing away from Bakugo, who was stretching his arms.

“If you don’t wanna get hurt, get ready.” Bakugo warned, commenting, “Oh yeah, you switched to mainly using kicks right?”

“I said, wait! We can’t do this!” Midoriya exclaimed while Bakugo blasted himself at Midoriya, who shouted, “Kacchan!”

Seeing Bakugo’s right arm heading for him, Midoriya thought, ‘His right?! No, I got him like this before. That’s not it. His right is a feint...’

Bakugo’s right hand sparked while Midoriya powered One for All as Bakugo made a smoke screen around Midoriya. He jumped out of the way, but not without a scratch.

“You like to read a lot into things, huh? Come on!” Bakugo yelled.

“Are you serious, Kacchan?” Midoriya muttered as Bakugo blasted into the air up to Midoriya. Bakugo went for Midoriya, who dodged under him while Bakugo raised his other hand, another explosion going off, the windows in nearby buildings shattering.

“Two students from Class 1-A identified breaking curfew! Their homeroom teacher...” a security robot watching the two fight reported.

“Damn, what a snitch!” Sero shook his head.

“They were out past curfew.” Iida told Sero.

“-at Ground Beta! You are responsible for them. Go scold them!” the robot reported to Aizawa.

Aizawa sat in a chair in his office, doing some work on his computer.

“Seriously?” Aizawa groaned. Opening the door to Class 1-A’s dorms, Aizawa rubbed his head, wondering, ‘What in the world...?’

Someone stood in front of Aizawa, stopping him from going any further.

“I said, wait! Do we really have to fight?!” Midoriya tried to reason with Bakugo.

“Wait, who was that?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Judging from the bandages, I’d say it’s All Might.” Jiro answered.

“It was, yes...” All Might sighed, glancing over at Bakugo.

“-said your admiration was wrong-” Midoriya explained before Bakugo blasted himself at Midoriya again, jumping back out of the way of the impact, repeating, “Wait, I said!”

“You’ve known Bakugo for years! You should know he doesn’t wait!” Sero exclaimed.

“Maybe we should be quiet and...” Yaoyorozu’s voice started trailing.

‘-you were always behind me...’ Bakugo gritted his teeth.

‘Are you all right?’

Young Bakugo, two other kids and Young Midoriya stood together in a playground before Bakugo shoved Midoriya while the three of them ran away.

“No matter how much I beat you up, you were always stuck to my back like glue...!” Bakugo narrated as Midoriya noticed the three leaving and quickly got up, chasing after them.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya called out as Bakugo sent another blast at Midoriya, who continued dodging.

“Don’t run! Fight!” Bakugo yelled.

Young Bakugo, Young Midoriya, and the two others exiting a store with snacks in their hands. Bakugo stared down at the limited edition All Might card he got in his snack, Midoriya showing the

same one.

“Do you think that’s when Midoriya started buying All Might merch?” Asui questioned.

“Maybe...” Uraraka whispered.

‘Just so you know, pride is important. You definitely have the abilities needed to become a pro. I know why you’re so angry. It’s because of Young Midoriya’s sudden improvement, right? But you know, there’s no way Level 1 power and Level 50 power can improve at the same rate.’

Bakugo swung his left hand at Midoriya, thinking, ‘Why...?!’

Midoriya grabbed Bakugo’s shoulder, Bakugo responding by kicking Midoriya in the face.

“Why...?!” Bakugo asked as he blasted Midoriya away, begging, “Why...?!”

Bakugo stumbled back before tripping over his feet, falling onto the ground.

Midoriya stared at Bakugo, powering One for All down as he ran over, questioning, “A-Are you okay?”

Bakugo smacked Midoriya’s outstretched hand, exclaiming, “Don’t worry about me! Fight! What the hell’s wrong with you? Why... Why did I end up having to chase after the back of someone who was always behind me? Why did a damn small fry like you get strong... and become acknowledged by All Might...?”

Bakugo got up from his seat, catching Kirishima’s attention.

“Bakugo?” Kirishima turned back as Bakugo started walking away.

“I don’t want to watch anymore...” Bakugo spat back.

“Wait, Bakugo! Hold on!” Kirishima got up after him.

“Why was I the one who ended All Might?!” Bakugo choked out, his voice cracking.

Bakugo stopped walking while Todoroki pressed pause. Bakugo glanced back at the TV, staring at his past self’s sorrow expression.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima whispered.

All Might got up from his place at the door, stopping at where Bakugo stood to rest his hand on Bakugo’s shoulder.

“Young Bakugo, it’s all right. You know now that it wasn’t your fault. But, if you still wish to go to your room, that is understandable.” All Might assured.

“Yeah. But, admitting your faults is real manly of you, Bakugo.” Kirishima smiled softly at Bakugo, who looked over to see the class staring at him, smiling softly.

“Do you all have to look so damn cheeky...?” Bakugo muttered.

“All right, I was starting to sympathize, but I’m out.” Jiro raised her hands up in defeat, losing her smile.

“You know Bakugo doesn't like sympathy.” Uraraka told her, Kaminari nodding in agreement.

“Do you still wish to leave?” Kirishima asked Bakugo.

“I’m tired, so yeah...” Bakugo replied, starting to walk away again, Kirishima watching Bakugo go before going back to his seat as the elevator doors closed in front of Bakugo.

“If I’d been stronger and hadn’t been kidnapped by villains, then that wouldn’t have happened...” Bakugo hung his head while Midoriya widened his eyes. Wiping his eyes, Bakugo continued, “All Might tried to keep it a secret... I couldn’t tell anyone! Even if I try not to think about it, it just comes to mind unexpectedly!”

Shaking his head, tears falling to the ground as they rolled down his nose, Bakugo cried, “I don’t know what to do!”

‘Ba... ku... go...’ the class stared at the TV, their eyes wide.

Midoriya stared at Bakugo, realizing, ‘He’s been carrying this with him this whole time....! More than me... the whole time... He’s been worrying about it... Thinking about it...’

“There might not be any meaning in this fight. There might not be any meaning in winning and losing. Even so, I thought that I had to go through with it.” Midoriya narrated.

Bakugo started running at Midoriya while he continued narrating.

“Because right now, I’m the only one who can accept Kacchan’s feelings.”

Bakugo blasted himself at Midoriya, who kicked him in the face in response.

“Ouch... That sounded like a good kick...” Kaminari whispered from beside All Might.

‘-whether or not my Shoot Style works on you... If I’m gonna do this, I’m going all out.’ Midoriya thought as he got into a fighting position, declaring, “I’m not planning on being a sandbag, Kacchan!”

“He might’ve just wanted to release these feelings he couldn’t do anything about by fighting. Even if that was the case, I couldn’t just completely reject him. It was kind of twisted if you thought about it. From kindergarten to elementary school, middle school, and high school... We’ve known

each other for a long time, but until now, we've never talked about how we really felt." Midoriya narrated as he and Bakugo stared each other down before Bakugo blasted himself up.

'From above!' Midoriya thought as Bakugo blasted himself back down, Midoriya jumping into the air as Bakugo made an explosion where he once was.

'That was close...' Midoriya thought before realizing.

"Don't make me think!" Bakugo yelled out, blasting himself up at Midoriya.

'He's gonna get here before I land! This is bad!' Midoriya gritted his teeth.

Bakugo made it to where Midoriya was in the air, reaching his hand out for him.

'Repel his hand!' Midoriya planned, kicking his foot at Bakugo's hand, but missed as Bakugo blasted himself away from Midoriya, coming behind him and then punching Midoriya in the gut.

The class cringed at the sight.

"That's a solid hit." Kirishima pointed out.

"If there's no point in this fight, is there no point in cheering for one or the other...?" Jiro asked.

"This fight was for Bakugo to get his feelings out that had been eating him up from the inside until he couldn't take it anymore. And this fight is for Midoriya to better understand those feelings that Bakugo holds against him, and, the next day, they did seem on better terms." Yaoyorozu explained.

"seeing the move... It's gotten better then before... It's only natural, but I've gotten stronger..." Midoriya grinned.

"What're you smiling about?!" Bakugo shouted before blasting himself at Midoriya, blasting him back onto the ground, yelling, *"I thought you weren't gonna be a sandbag!"*

"I won't be one!" Midoriya argued, jumping for Bakugo.

"I'm sure you're up to something!" Bakugo told Midoriya as he used his Stun Grenade on Midoriya, who covered his eyes, about to uncover them before Bakugo punched him in the cheek while spitting, *"That's what makes me sick!"*

Making sparks in his hand, Bakugo aimed an explosion at Midoriya, who jumped out of the way as smoke covered Bakugo.

"I can't tell what you're thinking! No matter how much I beat you, you stick close! Even though you were nothing, it's like you're looking down on me!" Bakugo shouted out at Midoriya, who gasped before landing on the ground again as Bakugo continued saying, *"That attitude you have like you're better than me, like you're seriously gonna surpass me- It's an eyesore!"*

Midoriya stared at Bakugo for a moment when he finished.

"Is... Is that what you thought? I mean, normally, if someone keeps looking down on you, you won't want anything to do with them anymore. But like I said before, because I had nothing at first,

along with the parts I hated about you, I saw vividly all the amazing things you could do! You, who had so much that I didn't have..." Midoriya uttered before powering One for All then running at Bakugo, yelling, "...were an amazing person much closer to me than All Might!"

'He's much faster than earlier!' Bakugo realized, widening his eyes.

"Since I was so emotional, I lost control a bit, I'd been paying attention to keeping my Full Cowling at 5% power this whole time. Surprisingly, I didn't realize how much stronger my body had gotten." Midoriya, who was preparing to kick Bakugo, narrated.

'I won't make it. Guard!' Bakugo thought while he blocked his face with his hands.

"Continuous whole body limit, raised to 8%." Midoriya narrated.

"It's because I thought you were amazing... That's why..." Midoriya told Bakugo as the impact of his kick came down on Bakugo, yelling, "...I kept chasing after you!"

Information on Bakugo appears.

"I don't think we ever got the full grasp on Midoriya and Bakugo's relationship..." Iida said thoughtfully, rubbing his chin.

"We had known that they were familiar with each other before entering U.A. High, and how they weren't on the best of terms, but we never did get the full picture..." Yaoyorozu agreed.

"Maybe their fight helped clear things, because after their house arrest, they seemed on better conditions." Todoroki pointed out.

"Ribbit..." Asui nodded.

Bakugo blasted himself at Midoriya, who ran at him, the two screaming as they raised their respective weapon to use against each other. Bakugo tried to blast away Midoriya, but was hit by his leg, making Bakugo stumble a bit. Midoriya twirled in the air as he tried to kick Bakugo, missing only by an inch while Bakugo raised his right hand up and blasted Midoriya, shattering the windows while Bakugo went back.

'My direct hit didn't make it in time. You suddenly kicked in another gear-' Bakugo thought before he widened his eyes as Midoriya ran for him again.

"Is that all you've got?!" Midoriya yelled.

"My, my, how the tables have turned..." Kaminari gasped.

"-gross, so I can't tell you to your face, but..." Midoriya narrated.

'I want to win and surpass you, you idiot!'

"When my feeling of 'I have to beat you' is stronger than 'I have to save you', I inadvertently start

sprouting more insults. That's the past of you that I hate, but the image of 'victory' I have inside me is of you." Midoriya narrated as he jumped into the air.

Bakugo blasted himself into the air, thinking, 'I've got the upper hand in the air!'

'I didn't jump for no reason. Inside Kacchan's head, he's got a strong impact of my Shoot Style! I'm not a nice enough guy to just go along with your stress-relieving fight.' Midoriya thought, both in the air, ready to attack.

"Shit..." Kaminari breathed.

'Shoot Style was just to keep my arms from getting too abused. I never said I couldn't use them at 5%!' Midoriya thought as he clenched his fist, Bakugo noticing. Midoriya reared his fist back, thinking, 'I want to beat you, the incarnation of victory!'

Midoriya punched Bakugo's cheek, making him spit blood.

'Next, it's your turn.'

'In order to meet the expectations of All Might, who chose me!' Midoriya vowed.

'One day, I will make this quirk my own and beat you with my own power!'

"Li... Like I'll lose...!" Bakugo spat, gripping Midoriya's shirt, kicking Midoriya's gut as Bakugo pushed him to have his back facing the ground before making a huge explosion, sending them both to the ground. When the smoke cleared, Bakugo pinned Midoriya to the ground, his leg over Midoriya's legs, his foot on Midoriya's arm, his hand gripping his other arm while Bakugo pinned down Midoriya's head with his hand. Both breathed heavily and hoarsely.

"I win..." Bakugo uttered.

"Damn..." Sero said out loud.

"That's one word to describe this." Jiro pointed at Sero.

"Even with that power... even if you made that your own... You still lost to me... Hey... Why did you lose...?" Bakugo told Midoriya, still breathing heavily while Midoriya coughed before footsteps echoed.

"Stop there, you two."

Bakugo and Midoriya glanced over, seeing All Might walking toward them.

"Sorry, but I overheard." All Might continued walking.

"All..." Bakugo uttered, releasing Midoriya's arm and head as he sat up.

"...Might..." Midoriya mustered until Bakugo got off Midoriya, who sat up.

"I'm sorry I didn't notice..." All Might apologized.

"It's too late..." Bakugo whispered. Looking down at Midoriya, Bakugo asked All Might, "Why Deku...? It started when the sludge villain came, right? Why this guy...?"

"He was powerless, but more heroic than anyone else. I thought you were strong. You were someone who could already compete. I decided that he should also be able to stand in the ring." All Might explained to Bakugo.

This made Bakugo grit his teeth, choking, "I'm weak, too, you know...!"

"Bakugo..." Kirishima clenched his fist.

"Do you think he started blaming himself when we went to go rescue him?" Todoroki glanced at Kirishima.

"Could be..." Yaoyorozu answered.

"...that I made you turn into that...!" Bakugo uttered at All Might, gesturing to his true form.

All Might walked before stopping in front of Bakugo.

"This isn't your fault. Either way, my limit was close. I was always going to end up like this. You're strong. But I focused too much on your strength." All Might soothed. Bakugo twitched his eyes while All Might reached his hand onto Bakugo's head, pulling him in as he continued, "I ended up making you bear this burden... I'm sorry, even though you're still young, too..."

Bakugo pushed All Might back, who didn't flinch.

"After being a hero for a long time, I've seen that being fixated on victory like you, Young Bakugo..." All Might said before looking at Midoriya, adding, "...and wanting to save those in trouble like you, Young Midoriya... If either of those feelings is missing, then a hero won't be able to carry out the justice he wants to carry out. Like how you, Young Midoriya, admired Young Bakugo's strength..."

Looking back at Bakugo, All Might explained, "...and how you, Young Bakugo, feared Young Midoriya's heart... Now that your feelings are out in the open, I think you both understand. If you both recognize each other and can focus on making each other stronger, then you can save people to win and win to save people, becoming the greatest heroes."

Bakugo and Midoriya looked at each other, taking All Might's words to heart.

"That's not... what I wanted to hear..." Bakugo slumped down on the ground, putting his knees up to cover his face. Muttering to Midoriya, Bakugo started, "You..."

Midoriya winced at Bakugo's sudden call.

"...had the strongest guy lay the groundwork for you. Don't lose."

Midoriya narrowed his eyes, nodding, "I'll get stronger, so I can beat you."

Bakugo sighed before asking, "Who knows about you and Deku?"

“Recovery Girl and the principal... Of the students, it’s just you.” All Might answered.

“Now, it’s all of you...” All Might updated.

“And possibly Toga...” Kaminari pointed at Midoriya (?).

“I’m starting to think that’s not Toga.” Uraraka confessed.

“It’s just being safe.” Asui told her.

“-it sounds like you’re trying to hide this, I won’t tell anyone. I won’t expose your secret like damn Deku here. I’ll keep it between us.” Bakugo promised All Might.

“Kacchan...” Midoriya whispered, glancing at Bakugo.

“I should be bowing and begging you to keep this secret. Just how much will I need you to be considerate for my sake...? Sorry, thanks.” All Might told Bakugo, who stood up.

“I’m not being considerate. It’s just too big a risk with too many drawbacks to spread this around.” Bakugo explained.

“I hope you all realized this when you found out.” All Might told them. When he saw the class nod, All Might sighed.

“-explain enough to satisfy you, as well, Young Bakugo. That is only reasonable.” All Might told Bakugo.

“All Might told Kacchan- About the power passed down from one generation to the next to stand against a great evil. About how he became the number one hero and Symbol of Peace with that power. About how he was gravely injured and neared his limit. And... about how he selected his successor.” Midoriya narrated as he, Bakugo and All Might walked through Ground Beta.

“Basically, if this is exposed, there’ll be confusion about where the power is and stuff, huh?” Bakugo asked when All Might was finished explaining before spitting at Midoriya, “Jeez, damn Deku, why’d you have to go and tell me for?”

Midoriya gulped at Bakugo’s comment.

“My using up all my power was my own choice. I said this earlier, but it was not your fault.” All Might told Bakugo once more.

‘In the end...’ Bakugo thought before saying, “...it doesn’t change what I have to do.”

‘I’ll become a hero that surpasses even you!’

“Yeah, you’re right.” All Might whispered.

“But unlike what I’ve been doing until now, Deku- Like how you’ve been watching me and

everything around you and absorbing it to get stronger, I'll also make everything my own to go higher. Higher than even you, the chosen one." Bakugo vowed to Midoriya.

Midoriya stared at Bakugo before declaring, "Th... Then, I'll go higher than that!"

"Huh?!" Bakugo questioned.

"I have to get higher than you!" Midoriya declared.

"I said, I'm gonna surpass you!" Bakugo shouted.

"And I'm saying that I need to go higher than that!" Midoriya shouted back.

"What?!" Bakugo glared.

All Might watched the two bicker, thinking, 'They've become proper rivals, unlike before.'

"That's hilarious...!" Kaminari smiled.

"A good way to end a moment..." Hagakure sighed.

"-had with All Might became a secret three of us shared." Midoriya narrated. Back in the dormitory, Midoriya narrated, "And-"

Bakugo and Midoriya sat in chairs, tied up by Aizawa's scarf.

"To fight the night you finish the preliminary hero licensing exam- I'm glad you two are so energetic." Aizawa glared at them.

"Aizawa, wait, hold up with the restraints. I'm the cause." All Might explained.

"Huh?" Aizawa turned to All Might.

"What, All Might?" Aizawa questioned when he was stopped at the doors, saying, "It's Midoriya and Bakugo again. I heard they were fighting in the practice field..."

"Yes, about that-" All Might said before explaining, "I've known those two since before they came to U.A., and I've thought about them a lot. Will you leave them to me? I'll bring them back right away."

"If Aizawa Sensei went instead of All Might..." Uraraka rubbed her chin.

"...they might have been expelled." Asui commented.

"Good thing All Might went, huh?" Ojiko sighed.

"-responsible for my retirement. He had to face the exam with those pent-up feelings, and in the end, his inferiority complex exploded. It was because I didn't realize and was negligent in his mental care... It was a fight brought about by the failure of adults..." All Might whispered in

Aizawa's ear, causing Aizawa to release his scarf around Bakugo and Midoriya.

"So they had no choice but to break the rules. But I can't let it go. I will give a suitable punishment." Aizawa glared again at the two before asking, "Who hit first?"

"Me." Bakugo answered.

"I also went in pretty hard." Midoriya admitted.

"Four days of house arrest for Bakugo! Three days for Midoriya! During the time, you must clean all the common areas in the dorm, morning and night! Plus, you have to turn in a written apology!" Aizawa declared.

"Wait, to who?" Ashido questioned.

"Maybe to each other." Shoji answered.

"-doesn't go away, go to the infirmary! But don't rely on the old lady's quirk! Injures you got on your own should be healed that way!" Aizawa told them, about their injuries. Sighing, Aizawa added, "That's all! Go to sleep!"

Ending plays.

"It's like Aizawa Sensei never left!" Sero chuckled.

"But we still have two episodes left, Sero." Aoyama reminded him.

"I know, but normally Aizawa Sensei's the one telling us to sleep." Sero explained.

"Ah, I see. I apologize!" Aoyama realized.

"Should I get Bakugo...?" Kirishima questioned, starting to get up.

"Knowing his bedtime, he's probably already asleep." Kaminari answered.

"And, the fact that we know this happened now, I think it'd be better to leave him and try not to act sympathetic tomorrow." Jiro added before glancing at the TV, noting, "Besides, something else is happening."

"What?!" the class exclaimed as they saw Midoriya and Bakugo vacuuming the floors.

"You guys fought..." Ashido started.

"...and now you're under house arrest?!" Hagakure finished.

"That's dumb!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"It's nonsense." Aoyama agreed.

“Are you stupid?” Sero asked.

“The pinnacle of stupidity.” Tokoyami commented, making Bakugo shake with anger.

“So, did you guys make up?” Uraraka asked Midoriya.

“It wasn’t so much ‘make up’, as... Hm... It’s hard to put it into words...” Midoriya admitted.

“After something like that, I’d say.” Sato nodded.

“-with house arrest. That means you two will miss the opening ceremony we’re going to now.” Iida told Midoriya, waving his hand.

“Bakugo, what’re you doing about the extra classes for the provisional license?” Todoroki asked.

“Shut up! It has nothing to do with you!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Thank you for cleaning, then!” Kaminari smiled as they left the dorm.

Midoriya and Bakugo continued cleaning in silence until Midoriya nervously asked, “About my Shoot Style... How was it...?”

When Bakugo didn’t reply, Midoriya started getting nervous.

“The motions when you’re preparing to do a move are too big. Even when you got faster, I was able to just barely react in time. It’s not good for a slugfest.” Bakugo advised.

“I see...” Midoriya whispered.

“When you used it with your punch, it made me mad.” Bakugo added.

“You’re always mad!” Mineta objected.

“Mineta, I think he hides his insecurities by acting like a tough guy, or in other words, being angry all the time.” Jiro explained.

“Did you not hear a word Bakugo said?” Kirishima asked.

“I did... But... A new episode is starting!” Mineta announced, pointing at the TV.

Chapter End Notes

I know this was probably not the way you wanted/expected it to go, but, I hope you still enjoyed their reactions!

A Season for Encounters

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“You’re not off the hook, Mineta...” Kirishima glared at Mineta.

“Kirishima.” Asui called.

A man stood next to his window in his messy apartment, looking outside while smoking a cigarette as he watched people walk through the streets.

‘What’s important is to know well who you are. Going to work with those content faces... That’s no good.’ the man thought to himself, though a different part of him differed, thinking, ‘I think that’s wonderful. They’re all just decent people!’

The man blew out smoke, sighing, ‘What am I doing? What I do every day.’

‘Something special.’ the inner voice answered.

‘I start every day with a puff of Natural American Spirit and people watching.’ the man declared as the inner voice hummed, ‘And then it’s over...’

Opening plays.

“Since Bakugo’s not here, I’ll do the honors: What the hell was that shit?!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“No, seriously. Why did it just show that man?” Sato agreed.

“We will not get our answers unless we watch.” Aoyama told them.

“But... Who could it be...?” Uraraka asked.

“A villain...” Jiro whispered.

“And why did it seem like he had multiple personalities...?” Mineta questioned.

“Do you know this man, Toga?” Kaminari glanced at Midoriya (?).

“Just stop that, Kaminari! I know that we are all on edge after watching Toga have some of Midoriya’s, thinking that he could be Toga in disguise, but there is still the possibility of that being Midoriya himself! And Aoyama is right; let’s just continue watching.” Iida explained.

“Merci.” Aoyama winked.

“And Kaminari, let’s lower down on calling out Toga...” All Might muttered.

“Yes, sir...” Kaminari sighed.

Title screen 'A Season for Encounters'

'It's been half a month since All Might retired after the fight in Camino Ward in Kanagawa Prefecture. On TV and on the internet, they've been letting loose idle gossip meant to stir up people's unease day after day.' the man told himself as he continued looking out his window.

"I still do not understand why someone would do something like that..." Yaoyorozu sighed.

"I believe we should investigate how they'll change in a practical way and consider countermeasures." a reporter on the TV the man had on suggested.

"Please tell us about how you think hero society will change in the future." another reporter questioned.

'You're different. I approve of you Newscaster Miyagi.' the man thought as he also listened. *Though, the inner voice objected, 'I don't.'*

"It's really just that the presence of All Might got too big- so big that we couldn't see it anymore." the reporter named Miyagi explained.

'The biggest change for regular people's gotta be this guy, right? The hero who advanced to the number one spot, Endeavor. A big part of the unease lays on him. That's not surprising. He's not really the kind of guy that everyone likes.' the man thought.

"How can we after what we saw?" Kaminari agreed.

"But, no one knows this information except for us, correct?" Yaoyorozu asked Todoroki.

"Yeah. Just you guys..." Todoroki rubbed his neck.

"-comparing him to All Might!" a man on TV said about Endeavor.

'In a word, he's 'rough'. To me, he seems like a regular person pretending to be a superhero.' the man glanced at the TV, his inner voice arguing, *'He is a superhero.'*

'Though circumstances beyond his control he received a rank unsuited for him. It's unfortunate for him, too. To be the symbol of the weakening of heroes? No, thank you!' the man sighed.

"Although Endeavor has resolved a large number of cases, he is prone to anger, and many times, he has gone overboard." the reporter Miyagi explained.

"Sounds like that'll be Bakugo when he's a pro..." Mineta nodded.

"Come on, Bakugo's a way better hero than Endeavor." Kaminari defended him.

"Yeah, what Kaminari said!" Kirishima and Ashido raised their fists up.

“Sure he’s angry a lot, but like Aizawa Sensei said on the news, he’s trying really hard to be the best.” Sero reminded them.

“But he doesn’t have to be so mean all the time!” Mineta exclaimed.

“You take him too seriously...” Jiro shook her head.

“-the media, we need to stop trying to just passively protect, but actively raise excitement for heroes.” Miyagi explained while the man put his cigarette into an ashtray, making it go out, Miyagi continuing, “We should not keep bringing up the minuses but see how we can turn them into pluses-”

The man turned his TV off before getting a jacket and putting it on.

‘Weakening isn’t about physical power. Miyagi knows what he’s talking about. It’s about the heart.’ the man agreed, walking to the door of his apartment as the inner voice hummed, ‘It’s about power.’

The man held his head, uttering, “Be quiet... Shut up...!”

“So, who is this guy and why is it important to know him?” Ashido questioned.

“Watch.” Aoyama rested his hand on her shoulder.

‘-that man says when he saves people.’ the man thought about All Might’s catchphrase as he walked on the streets, continuing his thinking, ‘For those who lived normally, that was reassuring. But for everyone else, that was a curse.’

Out of nowhere, someone broke out of a store with a cash register, teasing, “No way, no way! I’ve already done it! I’ve already done it!”

A ringer went out through the store while civilians watched.

‘Villains... Those who are only faithful to themselves. Once the curse is removed, this is naturally what would happen.’ the man sighed as he watched the villain run.

An employee ran out of the store, groaning, “Jeez, give me a break! Hero! Over here!”

‘Even so, it’s tempting for people who don’t know what to do with their quirks... This is the usual scene.’ the man continued walking.

A pirate-like hero stepped in front of the villain, declaring, “You bastard, acting so boldly like this in the middle of the day!”

‘However, this is where it’s slightly different.’ the man noted as he watched.

Another villain came from behind the hero, wacking him with a pole. The hero fell to the ground while the villain ran toward a truck.

“Yellow, hurry up!” the villain called to the one carrying the cash register.

“Idiot! You brought the whole counter!” another villain laughed, him and one last villain at the truck. Yellow placed the register in the truck while one laughed at the hero.

“Yoo bad, hero!” one teased.

“There’s more than one of us!” another smirked.

“We are... Team Reservoir Dogs!” the four exclaimed.

“And don’t you forget it!” one laughed before they drove off in their truck.

‘If we all walk across together at a red light, it’s not scary. The guys who’ve formed factions and started moving in a systematic way have started to come into the spotlight. The thing is, what we’re looking for are those who’re more-’ The man thought as he strolled down an alleyway before his phone rang. Answering, the man asked, “What is it, Giran? Have you been well?”

“Okay, now if I remember correctly, isn’t that Giran guy with the League of Villains?” Kaminari asked.

“Could this guy...” Kirishima widened his eyes.

“Who has a mask that we haven’t seen their face...?” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“Let us just watch, and we shall see...” Iida told them, rubbing his forehead.

“Looks like you’re taking the role of Aizawa Sensei.” Uraraka smiled.

“Someone has to...” Iida sighed.

“I see. That’s tough.” Giran sighed about the man’s struggle.

“Hey, answer my question. Have you been well?” the man asked Giran again.

“Sure I have. I’ve been so busy I’m just shrieking with delight. In the past week or two, there’s been a surge in the black market for suits and items. Demand’s growing exponentially. The League of Villains! It’s the darling of the idiots right now.” Giran answered.

“That’s nice.” the man replied, his inner voice saying, ‘No, it’s not.’

The man tensed up, holding his head again, groaning, “Shut up... damn it!”

Talking to Giran again, the man asked, “And? What do you want? I’m a busy man.”

“I’m not busy.” the man blurted out.

“I can’t get in contact with Dabi. You know where he is?” Giran asked, explaining, “Apparently, Shigaraki wants to meet up briefly.”

“I got it!” Kaminari announced, making the class jump.

“Got what?” Jiro asked.

“Who that guy is! If he’s with the League of Villains, it’s either that villain that marbled Tokoyami and Bakugo, or that guy with the cloning quirk!” Kaminari explained.

“And if he is not...?” Tokoyami asked.

“Then I don’t know.” Kaminari shrugged.

“A little helpful, I suppose...” Sero noted.

The man leaned against a wall, holding his head as he uttered, “Damn it, I’m... me...”

‘The League of Villains is currently scattered in different areas.’ the man noted as Spinner walked around without his mask and weapons while Magne met up with someone as the man continued, ‘It’s to get the investigation off our trails and also to find new comrades. It’s to make the organization even bigger.’

A gang of villains stood in an alleyway, Dabi in front of them.

“What the hell, bastard? Your face looks gross!” a gang villain spat.

“What’re you looking at? I’m gonna kill you!” another declared.

Dabi raised his hand up, humming, “We don’t need guys like this...”

Blue fire burtshed from his hand at the gang, burning them to a crisp.

The class widened their eyes; Koda covering his. Uraraka latched onto Asui while Hagakure hugged Ashido.

“Get down. If you’re trash, at least burn and be kindling for me.” Dabi told the corpses.

The man from before leaned against the wall, murmuring, “This is no good... I need to wrap myself up... I’m gonna tear apart...”

Breathing heavily, the man pulled something out of his jean pocket, exclaiming, “...split in two...!”

The man shoved the mask over his face; Twice’s mask.

“Ha! I knew it!” Kaminari pointed at the TV.

“I’ll give you credit, you were being smart for a change.” Jiro smirked.

“If only you’d think like this for your classwork.” Todoroki added.

“It was partially obvious!” Kaminari defended himself.

Twice started walking to where he heard an explosion, narrating, “Here’s my story. In the past, I

was one of those who had fun making mischief. My quirk is Twice. It's a simple power that turns one thing into two. I can make a clone of myself, and then make clones from that clone. I can make a full team of just myself. I made my clones do everything, and I was the king of all of us. But the mes weren't satisfied with me being the king. I was almost killed by myself. The things that I make won't disappear without receiving a certain amount of damage. Before long, all of us were arguing with each other, saying we were the real me. Can you imagine it? This crazy situation continued for a week and two days. In the end, we killed each other and disappeared. Ever since, I haven't been able to be certain that I'm the real one."

"That's just... terrible... I know he's a villain and all, but to go through something like that..." Kirishima sympathized.

"Yeah..." Sato nodded.

'How does Deku write all these down so quickly...?!' Uraraka panicked, trying her best to write down what Twice just explained into Midoriya's notebook that was left on the ground.

"-only save good people. By helping the league that accepted me as I am, I want to be able to think that I'm okay the way I am, too. What I'm looking for are people who are crazy like me." Twice narrated.

Civilians screamed and ran away from the explosion while Twice peeked around the corner.

"Oh..." Twice hummed as he saw Team Reservoir Dogs with their bodies scattered, a fire on their truck.

"B... But... I thought they said... on the news..." Mineta gaped.

"They were fine, not like..." Ojir agreed.

"Someone reconstructed them..." Todoroki hummed.

'Could it be...?!' Uraraka, Kirishima and Asui widened their eyes before whispering as they narrowed their eyes, "Chisaki..."

"I think that's weird... If they've got this many people, you should have a bigger goal. You guys are sick. You need to get better." a man overlooking the fire noted, wearing a long bird-like mask with a green jacket, purple feathers on the shoulders.

"We got the money, so we should skedaddle before the heroes get here, Overhaul." a small man sitting on a traffic light with a bird-like mask on as well told the other man with a mask similar to his.

"They're all sick, every last one of them." Overhaul hummed.

'It looks like the crazy ones have started to make their own place to belong. Both the hero side and our side have started changing sordidly. What's important is to know well who you are. Knowing

what you want to become... Knowing what you want to do... That is very important...' Twice hummed as he watched the bird mask guys before asking himself, "All right... What shall I do...?"

Information on Midoriya appears.

"Does that mean the Shie Hassaikai Raid is next?" Asui questioned.

"It's going back to the dorms..." Hagakure pointed out.

Midoriya was in his room, lifting his dumbbell up and down, thinking, 'There's almost no pain or weird sensations...'

'If you keep getting injured in the same way two or three more times or so, I think you'll have to live without being able to use your arms.'

"Did Deku realize he went from 5% to 8% during that fight?" Uraraka wondered.

'-used it yesterday, but when I'm not fully under control of myself because of my emotions, I should still try not to use them. I need to keep concentrating on my Shoot Style!' Midoriya told himself.

In U.A., Iida waved his hands around at his classmates as they walked in a line, shouting, "Listen up, everyone! Stay in line and move promptly to the grounds!"

"You're the one who's not in line." Sero teased as he walked by.

Iida gasped, shaking, "The dilemma of a class rep!"

"Don't worry man, I was just teasing." Sero reassured Iida.

"I forgive you!" Iida bowed at Sero.

"You had two people fail the provisional licensing exam!" Monoma laughed at Class 1-A.

'Monoma...' the class glared.

"Class B's Monoma!" Sero cringed.

"He's crazy, as usual!" Kaminari mustered.

"So were you the only one to fail again? Like with the final?" Kirishima smirked. Monoma laughed before turning his back to them, Kirishima getting nervous, demanding, "Which is it?!"

“We...” Monoma whispered before turning around dramatically, announcing, “...all passed! We’ve pulled ahead of you, Class A.”

“Sorry... everyone...” Todoroki hung his head.

“They’re turning it into a competition on their own, so don’t worry about it.” Kirishima assured Todoroki.

“I still feel sorry...” Todoroki admitted.

“Well, you and Bakugo are close to having your license, right?” Asui leaned past Uraraka and Iida at Todoroki.

“I’m looking forward to it!” a girl with long blonde hair and horns told Class 1-A about taking classes together, the words, ‘Pony Tsunotori - Quirk: Horn Cannon’ appearing.

“Oh, I can’t wait to test out my skills!” Kirishima banged his fists together, his quirk activated at the news.

“Anyway, you’re an exchange student, right?” Kaminari blushed at Tsunotori as Monoma whispered something in her ear.

“I’ll beat you up so bad you won’t be able to get back up!” Tsunotori smiled at Kirishima and Kaminari, making them wince while Monoma laughed.

“Don’t teach her weird phrases!” Kendo chopped Monoma’s neck, making him stop.

“Hey, we’re trying to get through back here.” someone called out, Class 1-A looking over to see Shinso and the general classes.

“I’m sorry!” Iida apologized to them before telling Class 1-A, “Come now, everyone, have your chitchat for later. You’re causing problems for other people!”

“Don’t show me how uncool you are.” Shinso told them as they passed.

“Shinso.” Tokoyami whispered.

“He’s the person who fought Midoriya at the sports festival.” Jiro remembered.

“That guy looks... like he’s bulked up a bit...” Sero observed.

“He really wants to get into the hero course, huh?” Kaminari rubbed his chin.

“Maybe his fight with Midoriya inspired him.” Kirishima remarked.

“-small mammal you all love, the principal!” Nezu announced as the classes of U.A. High assembled outside, starting to explain, “Recently, the fur I’m so proud of has deteriorated in quality... It’s hard for me to take care of it. This is something you can say about humans, too. Even

if you have a balanced diet with zinc and vitamins, the most important thing has to be sleep. Disturbing your lifestyle is the worst for your fur. So if you're trying to improve your hair quality, you should make sure to get enough sleep!"

'I really don't care...' Ojiro sighed as he listened.

'I can't believe how long he's talking about this...' Kaminari thought while playing with Ojiro's tail, Kirishima behind him dozing off.

"That's adorable!" Hagakure bounced.

"Can I play with your tail, Ojiro?" Ashido asked.

"U-Uh..." Ojiro uttered, confused.

"It's fine if you don't want to, sorry for asking." Hagakure assured him.

"No, no, I was just confused." Ojiro explained.

"Sorry ladies, only I can mess with Ojiro's tail." Kaminari winked at them.

'He thinks he's all that, huh?' Jiro chuckled.

"-all already know about-" Nezu said about the summer training camp, glancing at All Might as he added, "The loss of a pillar. The effects of that incident have appeared faster than I could have imagined. There will probably be great chaos in society in the near future. In particular, this will be most apparent to those of you in the hero course. You must approach activities outside of school, like the hero work studies that mainly second and third years participate in, with a greater sense of caution and crisis than before."

Todoroki gaped a little while Ashido turned to Asui, whispering, "Hero work studies?"

"Is it like the next level of the internships we did?" Asui questioned.

"Ribbit." Asui nodded.

"I'm glad we get to do our work study together!" Uraraka hugged Asui.

"Fat's work study is real manly." Kirishima smirked.

"Working for Hawks is... something..." Tokoyami whispered.

"But, Deku..." Uraraka hummed.

"The adults are working hard to do something about that heaviness. We'd like you all to learn that hard work from them and develop into capable people. All of you in the business course, general studies, supports course, and hero course- I don't want you to forget that you're all successors of this society." Nezu finished.

"Thank you, Principal Nezu." Vlad told him as he took over.

"If you're looking for a successor, there's no place more blessed with young talent than U.A. How about it? Will you come teach for us? Taking your condition into account, as well, I don't think it's a bad idea. Oh, I'm not just saying this with a vague idea in mind. I have no doubt that someone suitable to be your successor will be here." Nezu told All Might in their meeting about him looking for a successor, All Might looking into the crowd of students; a boy with blond hair stood next to a girl with long lavender hair and a boy with dark blue hair.

"It's the Big Three!" Yaoyorozu observed.

"Tamaki!" Kirishima beamed.

"Nejire!" Asui smiled.

"And now, we have a few warnings from the non-curricular guidance teacher, Mr. Hound Dog." Vlad announced, giving Hound Dog the attention.

"Grrr... Yesterday... grrr..." Hound Dog growled before screeching into the microphone, "At the dorms! Grrr... growl...! Unused to grrr... life-"

Vlad nervously took back the microphone, translating, "Let's see. There were students fighting last night. You might be unused to life at the dorms, but let's live a life of moderation, is what he means."

'What was Hound Dog Sensei there for?' Kirishima and Kaminari wondered.

"Does he forget human speech when he gets angry? There's still so much I don't know about U.A...." Mineta whispered.

"Midoriya and Bakugo are being treated as problem children, aren't they?" Yaoyorozu sighed.

"Though, to be fair, Midoriya is really a problem child." Jiro elbowed Yaoyorozu.

"-the third years." Vlad instructed, saying to go back to their classrooms.

As the third years made their way back to their classrooms, the lavender-haired girl tapped the blond boy on the back, rambling, "Hey, hey, hey! I know! Hey, listen to what I heard! It was a couple of first years! First years from Class 1-A who were fighting! Hey, do you know them? They're so energetic! Hey, hey, hey!"

"Oh?" the blond hummed.

"Togata knows Midoriya now." Kirishima nodded.

In Class 1-A's classroom, the class sat in their seats, Aizawa at the front of the classroom.

"Okay, then, we'll be continuing regular classes today. A lot of unprecedented things happened, but you'll need to switch gears and focus on your duties as students. We'll be staying inside the classroom today, but this semester, you'll have even harsher training than before." Aizawa started.

"He's not talking about it..." Ashido whispered to Asui.

"What's that, Ashido?" Aizawa glared, making Ashido jump a little.

"I haven't felt this in a while!" Ashido gulped.

"I'm sorry, can I ask a question?" Asui raised her hand, asking, "Can you tell us what the 'hero work studies' that came up earlier during the opening ceremonies are about?"

"Oh yeah, the principal said something about that." Sero remembered.

"I was wondering, as well." Tokoyami told Sero.

"He said it was something many of the upperclassmen are engaged in..." Yaoyorozu raised her hand.

Aizawa rubbed his neck, admitting, "I was planning to talk more about those at a later date, but... I guess telling you guys is more logical."

"Maybe we should have waited..." Yaoyorozu scratched her cheek.

"Bakugo would not have been able to participate, seeing as he didn't have his license, and Midoriya arrived in time to hear." Tokoyami explained.

"Besides, Midoriya got his work study already." Jiro pointed out.

"Not really..." Uraraka rubbed her neck.

"Oh right... Nighteye is..." Ojiro flinched.

"Let's just watch, and not talk about it..." Kirishima said, glancing at All Might.

Uraraka stared at Aizawa about what he was saying about the work studies before exclaiming, "Then why did I work so hard at the sports festival?!"

"That's true. If we have work studies, then even more those who didn't get scouted at the sports festival would have paths open for them." Iida remarked.

"Now, calm down. You're not being yourself." Sato told Uraraka.

"But-!" Uraraka objected.

"The hero work studies use the scouting from the sports festival as connections. This isn't a part of class, but an activity done at the discretion of the student. So those who weren't scouted at the sports festival would have a hard time lining one up to begin with. Originally, individual agencies recruited on their own, but there were many complications with trying to get U.A. students to join,

so it ended up being like this.” Aizawa explained furthermore, adding to Uraraka, “If you understand, sit down.”

“I’m sorry I jumped to conclusions...” Uraraka apologized before sitting back down.

“Now that you have your provisional licenses, you can assist in more real ways for longer periods of time. But there haven’t been many cases where first years have received their provisional licenses. With the increased activity of villains, we are currently thinking seriously about your participation. Well, we’ll have you hear more about what it’s like and explain in further detail at a later date. We’ve got our own circumstances to consider.” Aizawa finished. Glancing at the door, Aizawa added, “Well then, sorry to keep you waiting, Mic.”

Present Mic slid open the door, announcing, “First period is English!”

“Class with Mic Sensei was a beating...” Sato groaned.

“And to top it off, he’s always so loud!” Kaminari whined.

“Present Mic’s quirk works around his voice, so of course he’s being loud.” All Might reminded them.

In Class 1-A dorms, Mineta looked at the windows, teasing, “Hm? What’s this dust, Bakugo?”

“Deku was supposed to clean that! Stop messing around!” Bakugo yelled at Mineta, who was laughing along with Sero. Glaring at Midoriya, Bakugo yelled at him, “Hey, can’t you even clean properly?!”

“I-I’m sorry!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Man, I’m beat.” Sato sighed as he and Ashido walked to the couches where Kirishima and Kaminari were.

“Oh, everyone, put the trash from your rooms out. I’ll take them out together.” Midoriya told them.

“Hey, Mic’s class today...” Sato muttered to Kirishima.

“Don’t tell me, you too?” Kirishima groaned.

“Grammar we didn’t learn just came out naturally, huh?” Sato questioned.

“Oh yeah, that! Right? I was surprised, too!” Ashido agreed.

“I forgot to prepare for class...” Kirishima exclaimed.

“If I get stuck once, I can’t process anything that comes after that.” Sato complained.

“About the work studies...” Jiro told Hagakure and Ojiro, Midoriya paying attention to their conversation as Jiro wondered, “I didn’t get scouted, so I wonder if I’ll be able to participate...”

“Maybe they’ll have us go to the places where we did our internships.” Hagakure commented.

"I wanna participate. Don't you?" Ojiro nodded while Midoriya stared at them in horror.

"In just one day, I feel like I'm being left behind!"

"That's the face you're making, Mr. House Arrest." Iida remarked to Midoriya after calling him out by his face.

"Don't call me 'Mr. House Arrest'! That's mean!" Midoriya whined.

"Iida, don't be mean to Deku...!" Uraraka teased.

"Yeah, don't be mean to Midoriya, Uraraka..." Ashido and Hagakure told Uraraka.

"How was I mean?" Uraraka asked.

Ashido cleared her throat before saying, "'I'll put this feeling away'!"

"We told you to stop talking about that!" Yaoyorozu told her.

*"I got it!" Sero exclaimed, Todoroki pausing the TV.

"What?" Shoji asked Sero.

"How to see if that's really Midoriya or Toga." Sero explained.

"And how would you do that?" Jiro asked.

"By having one of you..." Sero pointed at the girls, finishing, "...kiss him."

"Huh?!" the girls exclaimed.

"You cheeky bastard!" Kaminari and Mineta glared at Sero.

"Or, at least some form of affection." Sero added.

"Bastard!" Mineta punched at Sero's leg while Kaminari glanced inside the office, seeing Midoriya still looking at the camera where the paused TV was showing.

"That's going to swirl into a wave of problems. I disagree." Iida waved his hands.

"All right, fine..." Sero sighed.

"-forbidden to tell anything about our classes by the teachers. Sorry, but you two will need to fully experience that feeling you have right now." Iida explained when Midoriya tried asking about a work study. Turning to Bakugo, Iida asked, "Are you listening, Bakugo?"

"Shut up! I get it, Damn Four-Eyes!" Bakugo shouted.

Midoriya collected the trash to go throw it out, walking alongside a building.

'I want to know... What's a 'work study'? We're clearly being left behind. For normal classes of course, but thinking objectively, these three days of house arrest will really hit hard. There's hero basic training tomorrow, too. Everyone's going to learn new things and improve. There's gonna be

a difference! I'm falling behind! I need to catch up!' Midoriya thought as he walked with the bags of trash.

A face appeared out of the building Midoriya was walking by, getting his attention.

"Trash, right?" the face asked.

"Wait... that's Togata, right?" Kirishima chuckled.

"Good first impression." Asui smiled.

"-with the burnables." the face explained about where to throw trash away, his hand sticking through the wall, pointing the direction.

"Uh... right." Midoriya replied nervously.

"Good." the face nodded before disappearing.

Midoriya stared at where the face once was, wondering, 'What was that just now...?'

The face appeared again under Midoriya, scaring him as he screamed and jumped back.

"You're the energetic first year, right? You're surprised, right? Sorry about that! I did it because I thought you'd be surprised, though!" the face laughed.

"What in the world are you?" Midoriya asked.

"He didn't ask if that was his quirk?" Sero laughed.

"He was probably too shocked." Uraraka replied.

"-I'm doing too, once in a blue moon." the face laughed before saying, "You'll find out who I am soon, right? I'm just glad you're doing well! All I can say is that people are talking about you, so I came to see-"

Mid sentence, the face disappeared. Midoriya looked down at the ground before looking back at the building.

'What... just happened? I feel like I've seen him somewhere before...' Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

"In my discomfort, with my feelings of impatience, three days passed, and I turned in my written apology." Midoriya narrated as he handed the apology letter to Aizawa.

"Ah, it was for Aizawa Sensei." Ashido realized.

“-little before Kacchan’s. I was back!” Midoriya narrated.

“I’m sorry for all the trouble I caused!” Midoriya announced to his classmates.

“Deku, thanks for all your hard work!” Uraraka beamed.

“‘Hard work’? Why does he look so angry, anyway?” Jiro commented as steam came from Midoriya’s nose.

“Iida, I’m sorry for disappointing you!” Midoriya exclaimed at Iida.

“Right... I’m just glad you know what you did wrong.” Iida replied nervously, asking, “But what’s the matter?”

“I’m going to catch up with everything I fell behind in these past three days!” Midoriya vowed.

“Oh, that’s great! I love stuff like that!” Kirishima cheered.

“Was he being manly?” Kaminari smirked towards Kirishima.

“He was being manly.” Kirishima nodded.

As Class 1-A got to their seats, Aizawa said, “Morning. Now that Midoriya’s back, we’ll go into more detail about the work studies.”

Glancing at the door, Aizawa raised his voice, “Please come in.”

Everyone glanced at the door as it slid open, Aizawa saying, “We’ll have people who experienced it first hand tell you about how these are different from the internships. Listen carefully.”

Midoriya gaped as the blond boy, lavender-haired girl, and the dark blue-haired boy from earlier walked into the classroom.

“The three third years at U.A. who stand at the top of all U.A. students- Also known as the Big Three.” Aizawa announced as the three stood at the front of the room.

“The Big Three...” Midoriya gaped.

Ending plays.

“Can we watch more than just one, All Might?!” Ashido pleaded.

“You don’t even know what’s next.” Jiro remarked.

“Shie Hassaika Raid!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Like Aizawa said, only five.” All Might answered Ashido, adding, “I’m not one to disagree...”

“Fine...” Ashido sighed.

“One more! Yeah!” Kaminari cheered.

Chapter End Notes

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“And how would you do that?” Jiro asked.

“By having one of you...” Sero pointed at the girls, finishing, “...kiss him.”

“Huh?!” the girls exclaimed.

“Why does it have to be a girl, just asking...?” Todoroki asked.

“Huh?” Sero turned to Todoroki.

“I’m just asking.” Todoroki replied.

“Why...? Do you... want to...?” Kaminari raised an eyebrow.

“It’s just a question.” Todoroki said again.

“Right...” Ashido exaggerated.

(Todoroki's gay for Midoriya, we all know it...)

Unrivaled

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

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Opening plays.

“Is anyone else getting excited for some reason?” Ashido asked, bouncing.

“I’m always exciting!” Aoyama winked.

“I don’t think that’s what she meant...” Hagakure whispered.

“Either way, this is getting into an exciting part!” Kirishima noted.

Title screen ‘Unrivaled’

Introducing the Big Three; the blond, the words appearing ‘Mirio Togata’; the lavender-haired girl, the words appearing, ‘Nejire Hado’; and the dark blue-haired, the words appearing, ‘Tamaki Amajiki’.

“The top of all U.A. students... The Big Three...” Kirishima muttered.

“Big Three!” Ashido beamed.

“The crown among the splendid U.A. students...” Iida whispered.

“The ones closest to pro heroes among us...” Yaoyorozu added on.

“I heard that they’re the ones we’re supposed to be like...” Jiro remembered.

“There’s someone really pretty, too... They don’t really seem like it.” Kaminari observed.

“Kaminari!” Jiro glared at him.

“I’m sorry!” Kaminari exclaimed, covering his face.

Mineta stared at Hado, drooling on his desk as he dreamed, ‘Acquired, acquired, acquired...’

“All right, you’re off the hook.” Jiro told Kaminari before plugging her earphone jack into Mineta.

“-back then...” Midoriya stared at Togata, thinking, ‘I only saw his face then, so I didn’t realize, but now I remember! At the sports festival I watched on TV last year...’

Midoriya sat at his couch, watching the TV with his mother watching from behind. Midoriya gaped as Togata’s clothes fell off, Midoriya remembering, ‘He didn’t rank very well, but he left a strange impression.’

Observing Hado and Amajiki, Midoriya thought, ‘If I remember correctly, the two next to him don’t rank near the top, either, but they’re the U.A. Big Three, huh...?’

“I wonder who the next Big Three will be...?” Ashido hummed.

“We won’t find out now, seeing we’re still first years, but in time.” Kirishima answered Ashido’s question to the best of his ability.

“-please introduce yourselves briefly? Let’s start with Amajiki.” Aizawa told the three.

Amajiki glared at the class, making them tense.

‘What’s with that look?!’ Kirishima stiffened.

‘All that intensity with just one glance!’ Iida gulped.

In Amajiki’s eyes, everyone’s heads turned into potatoes.

‘Wait...?’ the class tilted their heads while Kirishima smiled.

“It’s not good.” Amajiki whispered, getting Togata and Hado’s attention as he said, “Mirio, Hado... Even if I look out on them imagining that they’re potatoes, everything other than their heads remain human. I still can’t see them as anything but human. What should I do? I can’t... say anything... My mind’s... blank... I can’t...”

Amajiki turned his back to the class, muttering, “I want to go home...!”

‘Huh?!’ the class questioned.

“Um, you are at the top of U.A.’s hero course, right?” Ojiro asked Amajiki.

“He is, he’s just really shy and quiet!” Kirishima explained to Ojiro.

“That makes sense...” Ojiro scratched his cheek.

“-heart of a flea! Even though they’re human! It’s so strange!” Hado tried to cheer Amajiki up before turning to the class, introducing, “This is the flea, Tamaki Amajiki. And then, I’m Nejire Hado. We were asked to talk to you guys about work studies.”

Noticing something, Hado blinked, “But wait...”

Talking to Shoji, Hado asked, “Hey, hey, why are you wearing a mask? Are you sick? Trying to look cool?”

“This is because in the past...” Shoji started explaining.

“Oh, my! You must be Todoroki, right? Right? How did you get burned right there?” Hado leaned past Shoji to look at Todoroki, talking about his scar.

“That’s...” Todoroki muttered.

“Ashido, if your horns break off, will new ones grow in? Can you move them? Well?” Hado pointed at Ashido before looking at Mineta, asking, “Mineta are those balls of yours hair? How do you get a haircut?”

‘B-Balls...?!’ Mineta blushed.

“Asui, you’re a tree frog- not a toad, right?” Hado asked Asui until she bounced to everyone, “There’s so much I want to know about all of you! It’s so strange!”

“Bubbly airhead girl...” Kaminari bounced.

“-airhead thing going! It’s cute.” Kaminari beamed.

“She’s like a kindergartener...” Ashido whispered.

“She wants to know about my balls? Wait a minute, that sexual harassment, you know!” Mineta drooled.

“That’s not what she meant.” Sero waved Mineta back.

“Seriously, get your priorities correct...” Sero whispered.

“Can’t you make something to shut him up?” Jiro asked Yaoyorozu.

“Sero can always tape him up like Mid- T... T-Toga...” Yaoyorozu answered.

“I don’t want to be taped up not to a serial killer!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Then shut up...!” Sero glared at Mineta.

‘Besides...’ Uraraka huffed, glancing at Midoriya’s notebook in her hand.

“I’m going last to wrap things up, right?” Togata told Aizawa, exclaiming to the class, “The future’s gonna be...?”

The class was silent, Kaminari whispering, “Gonna be what?”

“Grim! That’s what you were s’posed to say, right? All right, my call-and-response was a huge fail!” Togata laughed.

“All three of them are weird.” Sato whispered to Koda and Tokoyami.

“They might be weird, but they’re the real thing.” All Might told Sato.

“Yup. We learned that the hard way...” Sato sighed while the class held their guts.

“-can’t feel it in their personalities.” Tokoyami agreed.

“Well, you guys look like you’re not sure what’s going on, right? We’re third years who suddenly appeared to explain about work studies that aren’t even required. That’s confusing, right?” Togata asked the class. Rubbing his chin, Togata asked, “You guys got your provisional licenses as first years, right? This year’s first years are really... energetic, right? Besides, it looked like my jokes didn’t work earlier, right?”

‘Secret love child...!’ Todoroki widened his eyes, noticing the shadow over Togata’s face making him look like All Might in his muscle form.

Hado looked up at Togata, her attention off Ojiro while Amajiki glanced over whispering, “Mirio?”

Togata raised his fist in the air, announcing, “Why don’t you all fight me at once?”

“Wh... What?!” the class gaped.

“Fight you...?” Kirishima questioned.

“Out of the blue?” Kaminari gasped.

“It’s the most rational to have you all experience our experience firsthand, right? How about it, Eraser Head?” Togata asked Aizawa.

“Do what you want.” Aizawa sighed.

In Gym Gamma, in their pe clothes, Class 1-A gathered together while Togata stretched his legs,

ready to fight.

“Um... Are you serious?” Sero asked.

“He was definitely serious...” Sero sighed.

“Mirio, you probably shouldn’t.” Amajiki muttered from his head on the wall.

“He’s so far!” Mineta observed.

“For the work studies, it would’ve been enough for us to say, ‘This is how it was, and I learned a lot from it’.” Amajiki muttered to himself, but loud enough for the class to hear.

“I think fighting him was better to experience.” Asui admitted, Uraraka nodding.

“-with ambition. We can’t end up with kids who are unable to recover after this.” Amajiki continued.

“Huh?” Mineta questioned.

“What does he mean by ‘unable to recover’...?” Kirishima asked.

“Oh, listen! Did you know? In the past there was a student who got so frustrated the student quit being a hero, and that caused all sorts of problems. Did you know that?” Hado explained to them while messing with Ashido’s horns. Talking to Togata, Hado told him, “It’s tough, isn’t it, Togata? If you don’t think things through properly, this’ll be tough. Really tough.”

“Please stop.” Ashido mustered to Hado.

“Please wait.” Tokoyami announced, stating, “There’s a handicap in place, but we’ve fought we the pros before.”

“And we’ve fought with villains before, too. Do you look like such weak small fry to you that you need to worry about us?” Kirishima smirked.

“Right, you can come at me anytime, from anywhere.” Togata explained, teasing, “Who’s first?”

“I’ll...!” Kirishima grinned.

“Here I come!” Midoriya called.

“Unexpectedly, it’s Midoriya?!” Kirishima cheered.

“More like ‘expectedly’!” Uraraka smiled.

'-to catch up with everything I fell behind in these past three days!'

Uraraka nodded, watching Midoriya as she thought, 'Deku...'

"This is a good chance for all of you. Make sure you got the most out of this experience!" Aizawa exclaimed to the class before they started.

"Problem child! That's good! You really are energetic!" Togata smirked.

'The person at the top of U.A. If I'm going to spar with someone, this is the best I could ask for!'
Midoriya stretched his arms back before bending down, ready to run, grinning as he powered One for All, 'The top of U.A. and the me now. What's the distance between us?'

"The close combat team should surround him all at once!" Sato instructed.

"All right!" Kirishima hardened his arms. While everyone got their quirks ready, Kirishima exclaimed, "Well then, sir, thanks for showing us this kindness. I look forward to your teaching!"

Midoriya ran for Togata before gasping as Togata's clothes fell through him, making Jiro scream.

The girls closed their eyes, though having one open to watch and learn.

"Your clothes fell off just now!" Sero gaped.

"Oh, excuse me. The fine-tuning's tricky." Togata explained, trying to get his clothes back on.

Midoriya was in the air above him, thinking, 'You're full... of openings!'

Midoriya went to kick Togata in the face, only for his foot to go right through Togata. Midoriya slid back, thinking, 'As I thought, he's got a quirk that lets him slip through things! It's an amazing quirk. What should I do?!'

"You went for the face, huh?" Togata observed, facing Midoriya. Aoyama's Naval Laser, Ashido's Acid and Sero's Tape went through Togata as they tried to get a hit on him. Instead, they almost hit Midoriya, who dodged out of the way in time.

"Wait!" Iida exclaimed. As the smoke cleared from the impact, Togata disappeared, Iida gaping, "He's gone!"

Appearing behind Jiro, naked, Togata announced, "I'll start with the long-distance fighters!"

Jiro turned to face Togata before screaming at what she saw.

"He warped?" Shoji questioned as he looked behind him.

"His power isn't just slipping through things?" Sato wondered as he ran for Togata, Kirishima next to him.

"What kind of strong quirk is that?!" Kirishima exclaimed.

"That's not it." Amajiki sighed. As the long-distance fighters of Class 1-A fought Togata, Amajiki explained, "Mirio's quirk isn't one to be jealous of. What you should be jealous of is his skill, first-

year boy.”

Togata took down Tokoyami, Sero and Mineta with a punch to the gut while Amajiki glanced over.

“After he was scouted and worked hard at his work study with a certain hero, Mirio was built up.” Amajiki continued.

Taking down all the long-distance fighters, Togata grabbed his pants and put them on, exclaiming, “Power!”

Everyone else not on the ground holding their gut gaped at Togata.

“Mirio Togata... As far as I know, he’s the man closest to being number one... including the pros.” Aizawa explained, Todoroki beside him gaping as well.

Information on Jiro appears.

Aoyama, Mineta, Asui, Ashido, Tokoyami, Yaoyorozu, Shoji, Jiro, Kaminari and Sero held their stomachs.

Information on Kaminari appears.

Aoyama, Mineta, Asui, Ashido, Tokoyami, Yaoyorozu, Shoji and Sero laid on the floor with Jiro and Kaminari being tied up by Jiro’s earphone jacks after Togata took them out.

“He’s the man closest to being number one...” Todoroki narrowed his eyes.

“You’re not going? It’s not like you aren’t interested in being number one, right?” Aizawa asked Todoroki.

“I didn’t get my provisional license, so...” Todoroki explained.

“You just didn’t want to get the pain of it, admit it...” Mineta groaned to Todoroki.

“That’s it for the long-distance fighters.” Togata declared, looking at the sad sacks of them lay on the floor before turning to the rest of the class, grinning, “All that’s left are the ones who focus on close combat, right?”

“I have no idea what he just did!” Kirishima admitted.

“He’s strong enough being able to slip through things, but he can even warp?” Uraraka observed.

“Doesn’t that make him unrivaled?” Ojiro questioned.

“Ojiro, you said the name of the episode!” Hagakure observed.

“There’s been a couple times when someone said the name of the episode.” Ashido remarked.

'-guess your levels with that one word. For example, like how an ordinary person can't tell what's so amazing watching a pro's technique, if you can't tell how much hard work Mirio has put in, then you won't be able to retaliate.' Amajiki glanced at the eight still standing; Midoriya, Iida, Sato, Hagakure, Koda, Kirishima, Uraraka and Ojio.

"I think there's some kind of trick here!" Midoriya exclaimed, getting the others attention as he explained, *"Whether he's applying his 'slipping' power to warp, or applying his warp power to slip through things, he's attacking us directly, so as long as we go for the counter, there should be times when we can touch him! If we can't tell what he's doing, then we should figure out assumptions with what we do know, and do whatever we can to find a way to win!"*

"All right, thanks!" Kirishima told Midoriya before paying his attention back to Togata, adding, *"Midoriya right after house arrest is amazing!"*

Togata started running toward the eight others, calling, "Then come and try and figure it out!"

The others waited for Togata to attack first while Togata continued running before slipping through the floor, his pants coming off.

"He went under!" Sato exclaimed.

'He'll probably come up...' Midoriya glanced behind him, Togata appearing, finishing, *'...here!'*

Midoriya turned around, surprising Togata.

'He wasn't reacting.' Togata widened his eyes as Midoriya aimed a kick to his face, Togata observing, *'He predicted that I would come up here?!'*

Togata moved his hand through Midoriya's leg, smirking, "Here's an ultimate move- Blinder Touch Eyeball Crush!"

"That is a long name for an ultimate move." Tokoyami stated.

"Most people try to launch a counterattack like that, right?" Togata asked as he slid mid-way through the floor after gutting Midoriya adding before he went under, *"So then, of course, I'll train to go after those guys!"*

Midoriya fell onto the floor, Iida calling, "Midoriya!"

Togata appeared behind Iida, not giving him a chance to think as he gutted him.

"Damn it!" Kirishima gritted his teeth before Togata gutted him as well.

Passing Uraraka, Hagakure, Sato, Koda and Ojio, Togata gutted them as well.

Now seeing this, the other seven held their stomachs, Todoroki being the only one sitting fine.

Togata grabbed his pants and put them back on, smirking, "Power!"

Hado walked over to Amajiki, humming, "You know, about Togata... Hey, hey, listen to this-Togata's gotten stronger, hasn't he?"

"Mirio's been strong ever since we were kids. It's just..." Amajiki told Hado before glancing at Class 1-A on the ground, adding, "...he should learn to hold back."

"It was a good lesson, even if it hurt..." Kirishima choked out.

"Didn't you harden yourself, though?" Kaminari called to Kirishima.

"Not where he hit..." Kirishima turned back, sighing.

"-make it so you wouldn't be able to see my willy, but I'm sorry about that, girls." Togata apologized before asking, "But anyway, you kind of get it now, right?"

"We all just got punched in the stomach without ever really figuring out what was going on..." Midoriya mustered out.

"Did you think my quirk was strong?" Togata asked.

"It was too strong!" Sero exclaimed.

"That's not fair! Think about me, too!" Hagakure complained.

"You could slip through things and warp! Are you a hybrid like Todoroki?" Ashido demanded.

"Nope, I've only got one." Togata shook his head.

"Just one?" Midoriya questioned.

"I know! I know what his quirk is." Hado announced. Turning to Togata, Hado beamed, "Hey, hey, can I say it? Can I?"

Without an answer from Togata, Hado exclaimed, "It's Permeation!"

"Hado, it's Mirio's turn right now." Amajiki muttered.

"That's right! My quirk's Permeation." Togata confirmed, starting to explain, "What you guys called a warp was as you guessed, an application of that."

Hado tugged in Togata's shirt, Togata telling her, "Sorry about that."

"How exactly do you warp?" Midoriya asked while messing with his fingers.

"Invisible notes...!" Uraraka smiled.

"Huh?" Sero questioned.

"Deku told me that when he doesn't have his notebook, he uses his hand to take invisible notes."

Uraraka explained.

“Yes, I remember him saying that as well.” Iida nodded.

“Speaking of notes...” Uraraka muttered, opening Midoriya’s notebook, flipping through the pages before getting to Togata’s quirk page and tried adding some new notes to it as Togata explained his quirk.

“That means, the ground, too.” Togata tapped his foot on the floor as he explained about slipping through the floor.

“Oh, then that was you falling into the ground?” Uraraka questioned.

“That’s right. I feel underground! And then, when I release my quirk while I’m falling, something strange happens. Apparently, things that have mass can’t overlap, so I get repelled! In other words, I get repelled to the surface in an instant. That’s how my warp works. By changing the angle based on the direction of my body or the pose I’m holding, I can aim for where I get repelled to!” Togata continued explaining more.

“Sounds like a buggy game.” Ashido mustered.

“You could say that!” Togata laughed.

“So you avoid all attacks and move wherever you like in an instant. It really is a very strong quirk-” Asui summarized.

“No, I made it into a strong quirk.” Togata corrected, explaining more, “While my quirk is activated, my lungs can’t take in oxygen. Even if I breathe in, it’ll just go through, right? In the same way, vibrations go through my eardrums, and light goes through my retinas. I can go through everything. That means I can’t feel anything. I just fall even while I have mass. That’s all it is. Does that make sense? That’s why, if I want to go through a wall, I activate everything but one leg, then I release the other leg and land on it, activate my other leg and go through. Even for a simple action like that, there are a bunch of steps involved, right?”

“If it were me, I’d mess that up if I were in a hurry...” Kaminari whispered to Mineta.

“That’s why you need to practice with your quirk, find the strengths and weaknesses to it, and learn to fight with those weaknesses.” All Might advised.

“Sharpshooting!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“-was always behind. In no time, I’d dropped to dead last. I dropped my clothes, too. In order to get to the top with this quirk, I couldn’t just stay behind. Predictions! I had to think faster than those around me! Sometimes I had to be tricky! Above all, I had to be able to predict what would happen! And what made those predictions was experience! I built my predictions on what I knew! It ended up being kind of long, but that’s why I wanted to fight you all! I wanted to show you through experience rather than words!” Togata explained to the class.

“If it’s going to show the Shie Hassaikai Raid, then you can learn from our experiences as well.” Kirishima smirked.

“It might only show Midoriya’s perspective, but it is still experience.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“-really scary. Pros will sometimes end up watching people die. But those scary and painful things you’ll go through- All of them are first-rate experiences you wouldn’t be able to have at school! I changed the experience I got during my work study into power and took the top spot! That’s why I think it’s something you should do even if you’re scared, first years!” Togata advised.

‘Turn experience... into power!’ Midoriya’s eyes sparkled.

“Even his speech was like a pro’s.” Ojio said as he and Yaoyorozu clapped.

“I can’t believe he did all this for us for something he could have explained in a minute.” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“‘Guests’ huh? It’s true that I felt like that at my internship.” Kaminari muttered.

“They tried not to let us do anything dangerous.” Jiro rubbed her neck.

“So that means that’s not how it’ll be during the work studies, huh?” Sero rubbed his chin.

“Now that we’ve got our provisional licenses, we’ll be treated like pros once we’re on the scene.” Iida observed.

“Yeah.” Uraraka nodded next to Iida.

“We’ve gotta prepare ourselves for that.” Sato reminded himself.

“It’s just what I wanted!” Kirishima pounded his fist into his palm.

“That’s right. We came to U.A. because we wanted to be pros!” Hagakure beamed.

“Why else come?” Ashido smiled.

“C’est la vie.” Aoyama agreed.

“All we can do is go up.” Tokoyami nodded.

“Plus Ultra.” Koda sheepishly said.

‘I need to get my provisional license soon, or I’ll be left behind.’ Todoroki vowed.

“We’ll be going back now. Say thank you.” Aizawa told his class.

“Thank you very much!”

Togata, Hado and Amajiki started walking to the exit of the gym.

“Hey, was there any point in us being here? Do you know?” Hado asked Amajiki.

"I'm glad I didn't have to do anything... Let's be grateful for Mirio." Amajiki sighed.

Midoriya looked at his scarred hand, thinking, 'Using it had too big of a minus. But he made the most of the power he did have. In order to do that, he experienced many things and learned prediction.'

Glancing up at Togata, Midoriya figured out, 'It's not just someone strong who's at the top of U.A. He's someone who worked hard to take the top for himself. Mirio Togata, third year.'

Going into U.A., Togata, Hado and Amajiki walked down the hallway, Hado asking, "Hey, hey you didn't know that we thought you'd hurt them for no reason, did you? But no one was hurt, so I thought you did a good job just now."

"The only thing hurt was our pride." Tokoyami hummed.

"We underestimated Togata a little..." Kirishima sighed.

"But we learned something, huh?" Kaminari remarked.

"We did indeed." Aoyama agreed.

"-there anyone interesting? I wanna know! It's so strange." Hado told Togata.

"I defeat them from the back rows. That's my basic combat strategy against opponents. That problem child analyzed my first moves and moved like he predicted what I'd do. He's someone Sir would like!" Togata explained.

"By 'Sir', he means..." Yaoyorozu wondered.

"...Nighteye..." Uraraka whispered.

Going to Class 1-A's dorms at the end of the day, Bakugo yelled, "Hey! If you've got trash, then bring it here!"

"Man, I miss that yelling..." Kaminari sighed.

"You think he's okay?" Kirishima questioned.

"He'll probably be fine in the morning if we don't mention it." Sero answered.

"Mine, too!" Kaminari held his trash.

"Mine, too!" Sero held his trash.

"And mine!" Mineta dragged his trash.

"Thank you!" Sato held his.

"Merci!" Aoyama held his.

"Thanks." Ojiro held his.

"You stashed too much away, you bastards!" Bakugo yelled at them.

The girls sat on the couches together, Ashido beaming, "Togata's story of how he went from last to the top is great, isn't it?"

"Almost like Midoriya!" Ashido realized.

"I'm looking forward to doing a work study now." Asui told the girls.

"I wonder how it'll turn out. He said they were still figuring out what to do with the first years..." Uraraka said thoughtfully.

"We're just waiting for Aizawa Sensei to give us the go-sign, I suppose." Yaoyorozu said as she took her hair down.

Midoriya laid in his dorm room, thinking of what Aizawa said when they got back to class.

"You learned about what the work study is from the Big Three, but it hasn't been decided yet whether or not you'll be sent to work with a pro hero. We need to decide that at a faculty meeting, and if we're going to do it, we need to think about how we'll handle the media, too. We'll see how it goes for now."

"It's a good thing they let us in the end..." Kirishima sighed.

"We might not have been able to save Eri if Deku wasn't there..." Uraraka rubbed her chin.

"Ribbit." Asui nodded.

"-I was wondering... Will you be taking anyone for a work study, Gran Torino?" Midoriya asked Gran Torino over the phone.

"You've ignored me? You've turned into a big shot, huh, kid? Sorry I'm working on something else right now, so I can't take care of you. Oh yeah! You were the useless successor at the sports festival who didn't get any offers, huh?" Gran Torino asked Midoriya, who gulped in reply.

"Damn, Gran Torino called Midoriya out!" Ashido laughed.

'All Might's power... Even with that power... even if you made that your own... You still lost to

me...'

"It's because I'm a useless successor that I want to do something I can get closer to the number one hero!" Midoriya told Gran Torino.

"Don't try to sound cool saying something obvious. Why don't you ask your master directly about it, then? He did say he would devote himself to teaching you, you know." Gran Torino suggested.

"No, he said raising." Todoroki corrected.

"Confirmed father?" Kaminari smirked at All Might.

"Maybe father figure..." All Might suggested.

"Good enough." Jiro nodded.

"-got from the sports festival..." Midoriya said, talking about the offers.

"He meant that those who have them should, right? Don't you think All Might can introduce you to a bunch of people? For example, his former sidekick..." Gran Torino explained, Midoriya gasping on the other end.

To a city at night, a blue-skinned woman burst through a door in a tall building.

"Sir! The prep's moving- You're dull today, too, aren't you?" the blue-skinned woman started before realizing.

A tall man wearing a business suit turned to the woman, instructing, "Report energetically in one breath."

"Yes, sir. The young master of the villain group we're investigating, villain name: Overhaul, is on the move!" the woman reported, the man narrowing his eyes.

"Nighteye..." Asui whispered.

Twice and Overhaul walked to a warehouse, Overhaul coughing, "It looks unsanitary. Is this your base?"

"Huh? Like we'd bring you to the main base right away! This is the interview location." Twice objected.

"Give me a break. It's so dusty. I feel like I'll get sick." Overhaul gagged.

"Don't worry, the guys inside have been sick for a while." Twice remarked.

Twice opened the door to the warehouse to let them inside.

"What about the Shie Hassaikai?" the man asked the woman.

“It appears they have had contact with the League of Villains!” the woman answered.

“Hey guys, I’ve brought him! I’m back! He was a surprisingly good guy after I talked to him. He said he wanted to talk to you.” Twice announced to the League of Villains.

“I always get goosebumps whenever it shows Shigaraki...” Hagakure rubbed her arms.

“You can hug my tail if you want.” Ojirō offered, Hagakure taking it.

Overhaul stared at Shigaraki, who returned the stare.

“You caught a crazy big fish, huh, Twice?” Shigaraki hummed.

“Just like we were one step closer to becoming real heroes, malice also continued to move forward in the darkness. The one who entrusted to be the successor, and the one who was entrusted and released into the wild would meet in the not-so-distant future...” Midoriya narrated, the words, ‘TO BE CONTINUED: 4TH SEASON’ appearing.

Ending plays.

“Man! Why does it have to do us like that?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“It’s time you young heroes went to bed, anyway.” All Might reminded them.

“But, what about...” Kaminari pointed inside the office at Midoriya (?), who had turned back to look at him and All Might.

“I’ll handle it while you kids go to bed, okay?” All Might smiled in reassurance.

“Yes, sir...” Uraraka gripped Midoriya’s (?) notebook in her hands as the TV turned off, the disc sliding out of the player.

“Now, all we can do is wait for the next season tomorrow.” Jiro stated as she got the disc out of the player and put it back in its case while the others went for their dorms, Midoriya (?) rocking in the chair, the others walking past the office, glancing at him/her while All Might stayed by the door.

When the class finished going up in the elevator, All Might went inside Aizawa’s office, starting to peel off the tape from Midoriya’s (?) body until he/she was able to rip out.

“Young Midoriya... I am so sorry you had to go through that...” All Might apologized, placing his hand on Midoriya (?).

“All... Might... It’s not... your fault...” Midoriya (?) spoke through breaths.

“No, it is my fault. I wish I was able to reassure your classmates, but in the end...” All Might gritted his teeth, squeezing Midoriya’s (?) shoulder.

“All Might...” Midoriya (?) glanced up at him.

“Young Bakugo...” All Might pulled in Midoriya (?) for a hug.

“Oh, Kacchan! I have to go make sure he’s all right!” Midoriya (?) gasped, exiting out the door of the office.

“Deku!”

Midoriya (?) turned to see Uraraka standing there, Midoriya’s notebook in hand.

“U-Uraraka?!” Midoriya (?) jumped back, on the defense as All Might exited the office.

“For what it’s worth, I also think you’re the real Deku!” Uraraka walked up to Midoriya (?), handing him/her the notebook as she added, “Also, I tried getting in some more information on Togata’s and Twice’s quirks. Good night!”

Uraraka ran for the elevator, Midoriya (?) following after her as they entered, All Might watching them before sighing, heading for the doors.

Chapter End Notes

MIDORI'S FINALLY FREE!!! Also, I'ma be re-writing the next chapter because I got a genius idea!

Also, Togata's entrance is one to remember for the class... apart from Bakugo...

And... Season 4... We're already there, huh...? Who's ready?! (*^▽^*)┐

The Truth Revealed

Chapter Notes

Midoriya is free again!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Bakugo leaned his back against his dorm room, sitting on his bed as he closed his eyes.

‘Why couldn’t I say anything to stop it...? I could’ve scared them or something...’ Bakugo gritted his teeth.

It had been a long while of sitting and contemplating about what Bakugo could’ve done before a soft knocking on his door sounded, then a faintest hushed voice that Bakugo couldn’t hear or interpret.

“Bakugo... Good... night...”

‘Kirishima...?’ Bakugo questioned before footsteps walked away from his door, making Bakugo sigh, moving his upper body to prop his arms on his legs, staring down at the floor as he thought, ‘Great... Now they realize I’m weak... They’re concerned for me, and it’s all my fault... I should’ve stopped them... I should’ve-’

A sudden banging on Bakugo’s door got him out of his thoughts, making Bakugo look up at the door.

‘Why the hell...?’ Bakugo questioned, getting off his bed before walking to his door, unlocking it, then opening it until he saw who it was, Midoriya (?), Bakugo gaping, “Deku?! How the hell-”

“Kacchan! I’m so sorry I couldn’t stop them! I was trying so hard to stop it, but with me... you know... Oh, uh, y... you know it’s me... right...?” Midoriya (?) started exclaiming before looking cautiously up at Bakugo, who shoved him inside his room, looking left in right outside before closing the door behind him.

“How the hell did you get free?! And are you crazy?! Everyone’s already believing you’re that psycho bitch.” Bakugo gritted his teeth to stop himself from yelling.

‘Does that mean...’ Midoriya (?) stared at Bakugo before asking aloud, “Does that mean... you think I’m actually Izuku...?”

“Of course I know it’s you! You practically gave yourself away when that episode ended! The other extras are just too one track minded to see it!” Bakugo slapped Midoriya (?) lightly over the head.

“Th-Thanks...” Midoriya (?) chuckled, rubbing his neck while Bakugo crossed his arms.

“Why the hell are you thanking me?” Bakugo spat.

“Well... the only other person in class to believe that I’m actually me is Uraraka...” Midoriya (?) answered, adding, “And All Might...”

“Whatever, why did you come to my room all panicked...?” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“Well...” Midoriya (?) glanced down at the floor, playing with his index before glancing up at Bakugo, saying, “...I wanted to make sure you’re okay... I know you didn’t want the others to watch that... our fight... and I wish I could have stopped it...”

“I should’ve stopped it, but I didn’t know what to say...” Bakugo rubbed his head.

“You could’ve just yelled at them to stop!” Midoriya (?) noted.

“Those damn extras would’ve watched later since Aizawa Sensei’s not here to stop ‘em!” Bakugo exclaimed back.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya (?) whispered before widening his eyes a little, gasping, “What are they going to do when they see me not in the office tomorrow?!”

“Probably kill you.” Bakugo shrugged.

“Kacchan...” Midoriya (?) groaned.

“All right, fine! We should teach ‘em a good lesson!” Bakugo grinned, punching his fist into his palm.

“No! Why would we do that?!” Midoriya (?) flinched back.

“They’re dumbasses for suspecting you to be Blood Bitch?! They should’ve known that you weren’t, anyway! Do they not realize about the security around this school?! How would she have gotten in, anyway?! Besides, the only reason you get me suspecting you is if you called me...” Bakugo started arguing before he stopped, his spiteful mouth turning into a small smirk.

“K... K-Kacchan...!” Midoriya (?) mustered out.

“I got a damn good idea for revenge...!” Bakugo's smirk grew wider, glaring into Midoriya’s (?) fearful eyes.

“I-I-I don’t think I w-want-” Midoriya (?) gulped.

“Shut up and let’s do this.” Bakugo wrapped his arm around Midoriya (?).

Aizawa walked through the entrance of U.A., rubbing his neck. He’d been on a last minute mission that he was called for and didn’t have time to tell All Might or inform anyone.

‘I hope those kids didn’t give him any trouble...’ Aizawa sighed. As he walked closer to the dorms, out of the corner of his eye, he could see movement in the windows. Glancing at his phone for the time, Aizawa realized it was about 20 minutes before class would start.

“Oh, Aizawa Sensei!”

Aizawa looked in the direction of the sound, seeing Uraraka waving him down.

‘Great, sounds like trouble...’ Aizawa changed his direction to the dorms. Getting to Uraraka, Aizawa questioned, “Can this not wait till class?”

“No, because it’s inside the dorms.” Uraraka explained, gesturing for him to follow her inside. The two of them went inside, to find the class crowded around the door of Aizawa’s office.

“What’s going on and why are you all crowded around my office?” Aizawa narrowed his eyes at the class while he crossed his arms, scanning them before questioning, “And where’s Bakugo and problem child...?”

“We saw something in an episode about Toga having some of Midoriya’s blood...” Todoroki answered.

“What...?” Aizawa widened his eyes, uncrossing his arms.

“So, we taped up... um, because we weren’t sure if... he... was Toga, thinking about the information on her quirk, and we were waiting for you to come back and use your quirk on them to see if it is... Toga...” Yaoyorozu explained in more detail as she bit her lip.

“The one day I’m not present... The one day...” Aizawa groaned, rubbing her forehead.

“Aizawa Sensei, class is about to start soon!” Iida reminded him.

“I realize that, Iida. And I thought I taught you this in that lesson of identifying an imposter.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes at the class.

“Yeah... But with the little information we had on Toga’s quirk, we weren’t sure-” Kirishima started.

“Kirishima, what is Toga’s quirk...?” Aizawa glared at Kirishima.

“U-Um... T-Transformation...?” Kirishima answered nervously before turning to Sero beside him, whispering, “It is Transformation, right...?”

“I guess...” Sero rubbed his chin.

“It is.” Asui nodded.

“And how does Toga’s quirk work? She needs to have blood, correct?” Aizawa questioned them again, the class nodding with Aizawa explaining, “Then, don’t you think she’d already have a knife on her? Don’t you think she would use that knife to escape by now? So, she would already have escaped before I even got here. You saw how her reflexes were when problem child was fighting her. But, that still doesn’t explain why you’re all surrounding my office...?”

Aizawa raised an eyebrow at the class before widening them, burying his face in his hand.

“Don’t tell me... You actually.. Believed...” Aizawa looked at the class through one of the spaces of his fingers, the class staring right back.

“I-I guess we didn’t think about it like that...” Kaminari choked out.

“But just to be safe!” Aoyama declared.

“The security, kids! The security cameras! Did you not think that the security cameras would have gone off if Toga had entered U.A.?! Much less be able to fool you all! What did you actually do with problem child?! And why is Bakugo still not down here?!” Aizawa shouted at the class, shaking with anger.

“Actually...”

The class and Aizawa turned their faces to the elevator to see Bakugo, who had called out.

“...we’ve been down here for a while now.” Bakugo had his hands in his pockets, Midoriya (?) hiding behind him, his fingers holding onto Bakugo’s shoulders, trying to not be seen.

“Wait... What do you mean ‘we’ve’...? Did you...?” Kaminari squinted his eyes at Bakugo before turning back to the office door and slinging it open, his jaw hanging down along with his eyes wide as he gaped, “She’s gone?!”

“What do you mean ‘she’?!” Bakugo yelled.

“Is Deku behind you, Bakugo?” Uraraka spoke up.

“How did she get free?!” Kaminari gaped.

“Kaminari, it’s tape.” Sero held his elbow up.

“Then why’d we tape her up with just tape?! We should’ve shocked her or something!” Kaminari exclaimed at Sero.

“Please don’t...” Midoriya (?) peeked from behind Bakugo.

“Deku!” Uraraka called, running over to Bakugo.

“Aizawa Sensei...” Yaoyorozu glanced at Aizawa, who had his hair up, his eyes glowing red.

“It’s Midoriya.” Aizawa announced, blinking.

‘That felt weird...’ Bakugo and Uraraka thought when their quirks returned, the class rushing over to them.

‘Shit...!’ Bakugo moved out of the way just in time for the class to tackle Midoriya and Uraraka.

“I’m so sorry man! I’m such a horrible person! I never considered anything else! I was so self-centered!” Kaminari cried as he hugged Midoriya.

“K-Kaminari, it’s fine. Everyone, it’s fine! You were all just trying to be cautious.” Midoriya reassured Kaminari, looking over everyone else in class with teary eyes.

“But that doesn’t mean I’m not sorry about ripping the tape off your mouth!” Kaminari tightened his hug around Midoriya, continuing to cry while the others tried giving him room.

“So, you finally figured out it was Deku, huh?” Bakugo huffed, walking back over to Midoriya to elbow him in the arm.

“Ow...” Midoriya muttered before widening his eyes.

“What do you mean ‘finally’?” Sato questioned.

“Did you know it was Midoriya this whole time?” Sero narrowed his eyes at Bakugo.

“How could you not by the way he was acting?! The damn nerd was practically saying it after that one episode ended! You all were just too one track minded to see yourselves, calling it being cautious!” Bakugo shouted.

“And you didn’t say anything why?” Todoroki glared at Bakugo.

“Because it was kind of funny how he looked tied up.” Bakugo smirked.

“You bastard!” Kaminari yelled, unwrapping himself from Midoriya before wiping his eyes, then stomping over to Bakugo, yelling, “It won’t be funny when I make Sero tie you up in his tape!”

“I’d like to see you try, Dunce Face!” Bakugo grinned.

“If I’m also being honest, I also kind of knew it was Deku, too...” Uraraka confessed.

“Why didn’t you say anything?!” Ashido shook Uraraka.

“Because I didn’t think you’d listen to me!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“F-Funny... huh...?” Midoriya chuckled, staring at the ground as a shadow covered his eyes.

“D... D-Deku...?” Uraraka uttered, the class turning their attention to Midoriya instead of Bakugo, who was sweating a little while he smirked.

“How’d you like to be tied up yourself... Katsuki...?” Midoriya glanced up at Bakugo, the shadow from his eyes gone as he glared, a small grin spreading across his face.

The class widened their eyes in horror at Midoriya, who was glaring down Bakugo, who was sweating a little while holding a smirk.

“Did... you just call... him... K-Katsuki...?!” Kaminari mustered out.

“Hell yeah he did.” Bakugo grinned, the class turning to Bakugo as Midoriya let out a deep breath, the class turning back to Midoriya.

“That felt so wrong...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“You’re not actually mad?!” the class stared at Midoriya in shock.

“I’m not mad, I’m just... a little hurt... that you guys didn’t think for a second that I could be... well, me... th-that’s all...” Midoriya answered softly, messing with his fingers.

“Midoriya! We are so sorry that we made you feel this way! Please, forgive us! We will make it up to you!” Iida bowed to Midoriya sharply as he vowed.

“Oh, you’ll be making it up to Midoriya all right, but, that’s a punishment meant to be said in the classroom.” Aizawa glared at the class as they turned to him when he spoke, making them gulp while he added as he started walking for the door, “And All Might...”

“Look what I found!” Sato announced as he held a box with the words ‘My Hero Academia: Season 4’ on it.

“When’d you get outside?” Ojiro questioned.

Chapter End Notes

For those of you wondering about Midoriya snapping, it might've been planned, but it's still a snapping moment and the class should fear for the lives, especially when they see Overhaul v.s. Deku and Eri!

Speaking of which, who's ready for Season 4 tomorrow?! *(๑*˘˘)๑*

The Scoop on U.A. Class 1-A

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Thinking about what might come next, the class thought about making a few seating adjustments to where Kirishima, Midoriya, Uraraka and Asui could sit together while Koda's rabbit sat with them.

"Why do I have to sit next to IcyHot?!" Bakugo exclaimed from his place between Kirishima and Todoroki.

"It's okay, Bakugo! You can sit with me!" Kaminari smiled from his place behind the couches.

"You're too chatty..." Bakugo spat while Ojiro placed the disc in and handed the remote to Midoriya.

A recap of the previous seasons played.

"Yeah, Midoriya!" Kaminari beamed.

"Is it just me, or ever since this morning he's been cheering about Midoriya?" Jiro whispered to Yaoyorozu.

"He feels bad about what he did last night... We all do..." Yaoyorozu whispered back.

"No words can express the sincerity I feel towards Midoriya..." Tokoyami overheard.

"No words can, but our actions will." Shoji nodded.

"-special trait, a quirk, in this superhuman society. To fight against villains using their quirks to commit crimes, the profession of 'hero' was created." Midoriya narrated as a light shined on All Might before revealing Midoriya in that said light, then to Midoriya and his classmates running in a field in their hero costumes, Midoriya narrating, "I, Izuku Midoriya, dreamed of becoming a hero and enrolled in the prestigious U.A. High School as I continue to run toward my dream. With my friends who are working toward the same goal, we stand up to any difficulties and save people with a smile..."

Running for U.A., Midoriya narrated, "...in order to become the greatest heroes! That's right, this is my hero academia!"

Opening plays.

"He said 'we'!" Kaminari gaped.

"Shush! I want to hear the new opening!" Jiro slapped him over the head.

“The Big Three!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Fat!” Kirishima beamed.

“Ryukyu!” Uraraka and Asui cheered.

“Nighteye...” All Might whispered.

“Eri!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“What’s with that tape of Nighteye and All Might of...?” Sato questioned.

“Was that how it was like saving Eri? Over an ocean?” Sero asked Midoriya teasingly.

“Come on Sero, you know it wasn’t like that.” Midoriya smiled.

A writer watched All Might’s fight with All for One on their tablet.

“Why does it always start with people we don’t know...” Ashido sighed.

“All Might...! I can’t believe this is his last fight...” the writer sniffed.

“Don’t just stare at that. Get your files together!” a woman wearing glasses told him.

“Yes, ma’am!” the writer replied, opening a tab onto his tablet before writing, ‘Hero name: All Might. He became partners with the genius, David Shield, and came into the limelight at the world level. After returning to Japan, he started his own agency, and as the immovable number one hero and Symbol of Peace-’

“No, no!” the woman yelled out, surprising the writer as she continued yelling, “No one’ll buy our newspaper with a bland article like that!”

The writer looked behind him to see her yelling at a different employee.

“We need a scoop the likes of which have never been seen before! We’re already the last ones to put out a special issue on All Might’s retirement...” the woman continued, glancing at the stacks of magazines on All Might from other writers while the writer continued typing.

“All of All Might’s acquaintances are tight-lipped...” the employee told her nervously.

“It’s your job to do something about that.” the woman shouted before sighing, asking, “What do you have on the last villain All Might fought?”

“The police are treating that as super top-secret information. All I know is that he’s the mastermind behind the League of Villains-” the employee explained as the woman tapped her finger on the desk.

“You can’t just wait for stories to fall into your lap! You have to go after them!” the woman shook her fist.

“Oh, dear...”

A new voice got the three’s attention as they continued, “The editor-in-chief doesn’t look good when she’s mad. You’re so pretty, it’s a waste.”

‘Freelance Journalist: Taneo Tokuda’

“Oh, it’s that reporter that came to our class!” Ashido beamed.

“He was so nice!” Hagakure bounced.

“Should’ve been that woman...” Mineta sighed.

“-got a good story...” Touda said he had an idea to the three, winking.

‘Next, it’s your turn.’

Touda paused the video, asking them, “What do you think these words mean?”

“I defeated the mastermind. You’re next. In other words, it’s a warning to other villains, right?” the woman answered.

“Don’t you think the way he said it was too nice for it to be that?” Touda asked.

“He does have a point!” Kirishima leaned back to face All Might.

“He could’ve said something like that.” Touda said about All Might’s message being more serious and harsher.

“What are you trying to say?” the woman questioned.

“Four months ago, when All Might suddenly became a teacher at U.A. High School, he was nearing his limit as a hero. And the message he left was ‘Next, it’s your turn’.” Touda explained to them.

“Does that mean...?” the woman widened her eyes.

“That’s right.” Touda nodded, saying, “All Might is looking for someone in the next generation to take his place among the students at U.A.”

“More like he’s already found one.” Kaminari elbowed Midoriya.

‘So, he did come under false pretenses...’ Aizawa narrowed his eyes at the TV.

“-he’s already decided on who that is.” Touda corrected himself.

The woman grinned, asking Touda, “And you already have an idea of who that is, don’t you?”

“At first, I thought it’d be one of U.A.’s Big Three, the third year, Togata.” Touda answered.

“Originally.” Uraraka pointed out.

“-regularly visits the agency run by Sir Nighteye, All Might’s former sidekick.” Touda continued.

“It could totally be him!” the woman nodded.

“However, it appears All Might and Sir Nighteye have parted ways. And I haven’t had any information saying the two have connected each other.” Touda explained to her.

“Could it be camouflage?” the woman asked.

“It’s possible, but I’m thinking along different lines. I’ve heard that All Might is putting in extra work teaching those in Class 1-A at U.A.” Touda added.

“Class 1-A... All Might’s successor is among them...?” the woman rubbed her chin.

“I believe that’s the case.” Touda nodded before sighing, “But U.A. has increased security after being attacked twice by the League of Villains. A freelance journalist like me would have a very hard time getting permission to-”

“Very well. We’ll do something about it on our end.” the woman told Touda, adding seriously, “However-”

“Of course, I will only provide the scoop to your paper. Please buy it for a lot.” Touda winked.

Title screen ‘The Scoop on U.A. Class 1-A’

“Does he know?” Asui asked Midoriya.

“Well... He knows that I’m All Might’s successor, but not One for All...” Midoriya tapped his index fingers together.

“He came under false pretenses...” Todoroki rubbed his chin.

“We already know that, Half n’ Half...!” Bakugo spat.

“Isn’t that amazing, Deku?” Uraraka beamed at him after Aizawa told them about someone during a paper on them.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya nodded, blushing, ‘Sh-She’s so close...!’

“Still at it!” Ashido smiled.

“-embarrassing.” Kaminari admitted to Kirishima.

“Why?” Kirishima asked while Koda nodded in agreement.

“The sports festival was broadcast around the country, right?” Ojiro reminded Kirishima.

“Mina, we’ll be in the paper! We’ve gotta look our best!” Hagakure bounced.

“Yeah!” Ashido agreed.

“You don’t have to do much, though, Hagakure...” Jiro muttered.

“Don’t get too excited.” Aizawa glared at his class. As they got quiet, Aizawa explained to them, “The article is supposed to be about how you students are doing in the dorms you just moved into. The principal thought it would be good for your parents and guardians to see you all living happily in the dorms, so he gave special permission. That’s why...”

Mineta turned to Sero, asking, “Do you think the reporter’ll be a woman? A woman newscaster? A female news announcer?”

“He said it was for the newspaper.” Sero sighed, putting his hand on his hip.

“If you think about it, ‘announcer’ sounds like ‘bouncer’ which sounds like ‘bouncy boo-’” Mineta drooled before getting tied up in Aizawa’s scarf.

“Good thing it wasn’t a woman, huh?” Jiro groaned.

“He was so cute and nice!” Hagakure and Ashido smiled.

“You don’t have to be like that, Mr. Aizawa. I want to report on the U.A. students in their natural state in the dorms.” Toduka told Aizawa as he walked into the room.

“Mr. Toduka, I didn’t say you could come in yet-” Aizawa turned to Toduka.

“I was told I could be here from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.” Toduka reminded, pointing at his watch saying, “It’s already time.”

Aizawa released Mineta while Toduka introduced, “Hello, everyone. I’m Toduka, a reporter. Thanks for having me here today.”

“Nice to meet you!” the class said as they bowed.

“You don’t have to do anything special. Please just show the camera how you normally live. I might ask you questions, so I’ll be counting on you then.” Toduka smiled.

“Oh, he’s so delightful and handsome!” Ashido beamed.

“Not a woman, huh?” Mineta groaned.

“What to do? I’m always sparkling, so I can’t help but be a wonderful subject for pictures.”

Aoyama sighed.

“I had to make myself extra sparkling for this day.” Aoyama shined.

*“-you’ve already heard from the principal, but please do not interfere with my reporting. I want-”
Toduka whispered to Aizawa.*

“I understand.” Aizawa stopped him, explaining, “If you need anything, please let me know.”

*“I won’t need anything.” Toduka assured, saying, “Everyone in Class 1-A is a promising
candidate to become a hero in the future, right?”*

“Iida, if there’s a problem, let me know immediately. Got it?” Aizawa instructed.

*“Yes, sir! As the class representative for Class 1-A, I, Tenya Iida, will carry out my duty-” Iida
announced.*

“Okay, then, um... What would you usually be doing now?” Toduka asked them, interrupting Iida.

“Having breakfast!” Iida answered.

“You don’t have to be so nervous.” Toduka assured Iida.

“I wasn’t nervous.” Iida stated.

“-not here...” Toduka told them.

*‘This reporter is up to something, but it doesn’t smell criminal. Well, I guess I’ll let him do what he
wants.’ Aizawa eyed Toduka.*

*Toduka held his camera up at Kirishima and Sato before turning to Iida and Midoriya, taking a
picture of Midoriya while they ate breakfast. Taking more shots of the class before taking one of
Bakugo, who shouted at the camera, making Toduka fall back while Bakugo continued eating,
Kirishima and Kaminari sighing.*

“He took a good shot before Bakugo got all feisty.” Kaminari chuckled.

“I wish I could’ve gotten some of those photos of me...” Aoyama sighed.

“Right!” Kirishima agreed.

Toduka took some more photos of the class in school before focusing on Aoyama.

*“Seat number 1, Yuga Aoyama. His quirk lets him shoot a laser from his stomach. Seat number 2,
Mina Ashido. Her quirk lets her secrete acid from her body that melts anything. Number 3, Tsuyu*

Asui. Her quirk gives her the characteristics of a frog.”

Going to gym class, Sato, Kaminari and Iida raced each other.

“Number 4, Tenya Iida. The second son of the Iida hero family. His quirk lets him move very fast.”

Doing the long-distance jump, Uraraka made herself float.

“Number 5, Ochaco Uraraka. Her quirk lets her make anything she touches weightless.”

Doing the high jump exercise, Ojiro used his tail to get over.

“Number 6, Mashirao Ojiro. His quirk lets him manipulate his tail freely and use it like his arms and legs.”

Back inside, Kaminari helped charge some of his classmates’ phones.

“A very helpful charger.” Jiro smiled at Kaminari.

“-Denki Kaminari. His quirk lets him store electricity in his body and discharge it. Number 8, Eijiro Kirishima. His quirk lets him harden his whole body.”

A gerbil ran across Koda’s arm, Sato eating a donut while watching.

“Number 9, Koji Koda. his quirk lets him control living things. Number 10, Rikido Sato. His quirk lets him change the sugar stored up in his body into power.”

While in math class, Shoji and Jiro used their quirks to help them learn better.

“Number 11, Mezo Shoji. His quirk lets him make things like eyes, mouths, or ears at the tips of his arms. Number 12, Kyoka Jiro. Her quirk lets her use the plugs on her ears to hear quiet sounds and release explosive sounds.”

*At lunch, Dark Shadow ordered at the lunch counter, “ **One large pork cutlet curry, and five yakisoba breads.** ”*

Taking the plate, Dark Shadow took the plate of food to Tokoyami while Sero used his tape to get the bread.

“That’s convenient.” Shoji told Tokoyami.

“It is.” Tokoyami nodded.

“Number 13, Hanta Sero. His quirk lets him shoot tape from his elbows. Number 14, Fumikage Tokoyami. His quirk lets him manipulate the monster, Dark Shadow.”

“I’m not a monster!” Dark Shadow whimpered.

Todoroki stood on the roof of U.A., shooting out fire while making ice.

“Number 15, Shoto Todoroki. His quirk lets him emit ice from his right half and flames from his left half.”

A few girls watched Todoroki from on the ground, Ashido and Hagakure being among them.

“Number 16, Toru Hagakure. Her quirk makes her invisible.”

“Die!” Bakugo yelled as he AP Shot a wall in Gym Gamma.

“Number 17, Katsuki Bakugo. His quirk lets him make the sweat on his palms of his hand explode.”

Midoriya scaled up the walls in the gym.

“Number 18, Izuku Midoriya. His quirk lets him increase his physical abilities.”

Mineta threw one of his balls into the air while catching it.

“Number 19, Minoru Mineta. His quirk lets him stick to anything.”

“Stick the balls off my head.” Mineta corrected, taking one off as he threw it in the air while catching it.

Yaoyorozu handed an umbrella she just made to a student, seeing it was raining.

“Number 20, Momo Yaoyorozu. Her quirk lets her create things with her body.”

Toduka watched the students walk back to their dorms until a cat meowed at him. He bent down to pet it before the cat ran off, watching it run as he thought beforehand.

“There are 20 students in Class 1-A. I got permission for you to go talk to them, but how are you planning to discover who the successor is?” the woman called Toduka on the phone before.

“I can narrow it down if I think about who All Might would’ve considered. For example, the six students from Class 1-A in the sports festival finals. I’ll try looking at them.” Toduka explained.

Toduka stared at his computer, pictures of Bakugo, Kirishima, Midoriya, Todoroki, Iida and Tokoyami on it, thinking, ‘I said that, but I already had someone in mind from the start. It was a simple process of elimination. Katsuki Bakugo’s abilities are on par with those of pro heroes...’

Bakugo smirked at that line.

‘...but in middle school, he declared that he would surpass All Might, so it’s hard to imagine him

as All Might's successor.' Todoroki thought as he watched Bakugo.

"How'd he know that?" Kirishima questioned.

"That must have been painful to see, Midoriya." Kaminari hugged him when it showed Bakugo in middle school on the day he told Midoriya to off himself.

"Kaminari, it's fine." Midoriya assured him.

'-his father is the number two hero, Endeavor. It's hard to think he would let his son be All Might's successor.' Todoroki thought about Todoroki not being it.

Tokoyami placed down a chip on a board, telling Shoji, "Check, with the rock."

Shoji facepalmed himself while Todoroki watched, thinking, 'The only ones left then are the third place Fumikage Tokoyami or Tenya Iida, or Eijiro Kirishima... No...'

Watching Midoriya outside practicing his Shoot Style, Todoroki knew, 'My instinct, which has gotten me many scoops, is telling me... It's Izuku Midoriya...'

"He would be right." Todoroki muttered.

All Might walked up to the dorms with an umbrella, carrying a plastic bag, calling to Midoriya, "Hey."

"All Might!" Midoriya smiled.

'He's the one who will be the next All Might... the next Symbol of Peace.'

Information on Midoriya appears.

"No, he's going to be the first Deku!" Kaminari and Uraraka corrected.

"And the next Symbol of Peace." Asui added.

"Maybe even two 'Symbols of Peaces'." Kirishima elbowed Bakugo.

"What's up, All Might?" Midoriya asked All Might as they stood on the patio.

"Actually, I was at the hospital for a regular check up, and since I'd been there since morning, I was a little hungry. So..." All Might answered, explaining the event to Midoriya.

The employee cried as All Might entered his store, shouting, "All Might! You've helped me so much! As a citizen of this country, please let me thank you! You want meat buns, right? Here, take them all! They're good!"

“Hmm... Meat buns...” the girls hummed.

“-take this umbrella, too! It’ll block the rain!” the employee added.

“Wow!” All Might uttered with the items in hand.

All Might bit into a meat bun, finishing, “So I brought these to share with the class.”

“As expected of All Might... You’re so popular.” Midoriya took the bag from All Might.

“Your room for one...” Sero teased Midoriya.

“You’re the number one hero. Protecting the people this whole time, fighting against evil villains, you were the Symbol of Peace who brought courage and smiles to so many...” Midoriya smiled.

All Might rested his hand on Midoriya’s shoulder, saying, “Next, it’s your turn- No, it’s all of your turns.”

Midoriya smiled, nodding, “Right.”

“I’ll train you hard again starting tomorrow, okay?” All Might told Midoriya as he started walking away.

“Please do!” Midoriya waved, watching All Might.

Toduka walked outside to stand beside Midoriya, telling him, “You’re working hard. Training on your own before dinner, too?”

“Huh? Um, yes...” Midoriya stuttered.

Toduka sniffed, humming, “Something smells good.”

“They’re meat buns... Would you like one?” Midoriya offered.

“Yes, please.” Toduka smiled.

The two sat down on the patio while Toduka ate a meat bun.

“Oh? You’re a fan of All Might’s, too, Mr. Toduka?” Midoriya tilted his head.

“Anyone in my generation who said he wasn’t a fan of All Might’s is bogus.” Toduka replied.

“Endeavor.” Kaminari pointed out.

“Bogus!” Ashido stuck her tongue out.

“-so cool he was blinding to look at, and so powerful. I wonder if you remember the bombing 18 years ago at an industrial complex...” Toduka mentioned.

“Of course I know about it! All 24 of the people working there at the time were saved by All Might, right?” Midoriya beamed.

“My father was among them, you know.” Toduka added, explaining from his perspective, “It was a terrible catastrophe where even the rescue squads hesitated. Even so...”

“It’s fine now.” All Might announced, appearing with two people in his hand, reassuring, “Why? Because I am here.”

Young Toduka ran toward All Might, seeing his father, crying, “Dad!”

“I turned my camera on it without thinking. The picture I took then was in the paper. It wasn’t just that someone from my family had been rescued. It also brought light into my life. I can’t thank him enough.” Toduka finished telling Midoriya.

“I wish I’d known...” All Might sighed.

“That’s why I was really shocked by All Might’s retirement. What will happen to the superhuman society now that it’s lost its Symbol of Peace?” Toduka wondered.

“That’s right, there’s this vague unease... But that unease is slowly starting to seep into society.” Midoriya narrated.

‘The person’s uneasy, too... I have to work harder... After inheriting One for All from All Might...’ Midoriya vowed, clenching his fist.

“Midoriya.” Toduka said.

“Yes?” Midoriya asked.

“There is hope.” Toduka declared.

“Huh?” Midoriya questioned.

Toduka pulled out a photo of All Might resting his hand on Midoriya, repeating, “Next, it’s your turn.”

“What, a picture? But you don’t have a camera. You even printed it out?!” Midoriya gaped.

“This random guy knew it and you extras couldn’t get it right!” Bakugo scuffed.

“What about when I asked Midoriya if he was All Might’s secret love child?” Todoroki asked Bakugo.

“What the hell kinda question is that?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“We all kinda knew All Might and Midoriya had something that they couldn’t talk about.” Asui

told Bakugo.

“-produce them anywhere.” Touda explained the camera lens appearing on his body.

‘Taneo Touda. Quirk: Whole-Body Lens’

Touda stood up, saying, “All Might’s last words after the Camino incident...”

‘Next, it’s your turn.’

“As I thought, he was saying them to you. As I investigated, I found a lot of similarities.” Touda told Midoriya, who stood up as well.

“There’s so many similarities! It’s hard to keep them all accountable.” Uraraka nodded.

“Ribbit!” Asui agreed.

“Manifested... Or passed down...?” Kaminari corrected when Touda talked about Midoriya’s quirk.

“-rescue Bakugo in middle school when he was taken by a villain. How All Might was the one who saved you both back then. How you enrolled in U.A. at the same time All Might became a teacher here.” Touda explained the similarities, making Midoriya nervous as he added, “I went to the Pussycats’ agency, too. And I met Kota.”

“Kota?” Midoriya questioned.

“There, my guess was confirmed... That you were All Might’s successor. What do you think of my deductions?” Touda asked Midoriya.

“Huh? Um... uh, that’s...” Midoriya tapped his index fingers together.

“You can’t lie, huh?” Touda smiled.

“If you can’t lie, how did you keep all those secrets from us, man?” Kirishima asked Midoriya.

“I still don’t know...” Midoriya rubbed the back of his head.

In the dorms, Yaoyorozu announced, “Everyone, it’s about time for dinner.”

“Gather quickly, everyone!” Iida announced as well.

Asui got up from her place on the couch and turned to Uraraka, saying, “Let’s go, Ochaco.”

“I wonder if Deku’s still training...” Uraraka murmured. Going to the window, she saw Midoriya and Touda together, whispering, “I wonder what they’re talking about...”

“U-Um, I...” Midoriya muttered.

“You don’t have to worry. I don’t plan on writing an article based on a guess with no evidence.” Toduka assured Midoriya, admitting, “I’m the one at fault for coming here under false pretenses saying I’m writing an article about the dorm life of U.A. students.”

“That’s wonderful. Monoma wouldn’t shut up at lunch the next day about it until Kendo took care of him.” Hagakure huffed.

“-hope was not lost.” Toduka confessed, wanting to know hope wasn’t lost.

“Mr. Toduka...” Midoriya whispered.

“With this, I don’t have to give false encouragement to those who are uneasy. I can proudly report that even if All Might retires, there is still hope. I’m sorry if I made you feel bad. But... Thanks.” Toduka told Midoriya, reaching his hand out.

“It’s no problem.” Midoriya assured, shaking Toduka’s hand.

“Also...” Toduka added, making a camera lens in his palm and pulling Midoriya in.

“Huh?!” Uraraka gaped, a little red-faced as Tokuda took a photo of him and Midoriya. Uraraka pushed her face against the window, questioning, “Wh-What was that?!”

Toduka started walking away from the building, saying about the photo he took of him and Midoriya, “I’m going to cherish this picture and keep it inside my body. Until I publish my book about you... As for the title, I think I’ll call it... ‘When the New Symbol of Peace Was Young’.”

“You got a promising book about you, you go man!” Kaminari nudged Midoriya’s head.

“I hope we’re in it!” Hagakure bounced.

“-that true.” Midoriya replied about the book.

“Do your best, hero.” Toduka smiled before walking away.

“I will!” Midoriya called after him.

“It was the end of the time he was allotted, but Mr. Toduka left without even saying goodbye to the class. After hearing how Mr. Toduka felt, I felt again how big what I’d inherited really was.” Midoriya narrated while Uraraka opened the door, peeking out.

“Deku, it’s time for dinner.” Uraraka called to him.

“Oh, sorry. I’ll be right there.” Midoriya walked to the door.

“Deku, what were you talking about with the reporter earlier?” Uraraka asked.

“Um, well...” Midoriya muttered before Uraraka sniffed.

**“I smell meat.” Uraraka hummed.*

“Huh? Oh, All Might brought snacks for everyone earlier. He said to eat it with everyone.” Midoriya answered, a slight blush to his freckled cheeks.

“What is it?” Uraraka asked.

“Meat buns.” Midoriya replied.

“Meat buns?” Uraraka beamed, adding, “If you don’t bring it to everyone soon, they’ll get cold.”

“Yeah.” Midoriya nodded as they walked inside.

“Everyone, there’s meat buns! They’re from All Might!” Uraraka announced.

“Thank you!” the class exclaimed.

‘The next day’

“Welcome back, Tane! How was it? Did you figure out who All Might’s successor is?” the woman beamed while the writer and employee nodded.

“Sorry...” Touda sighed.

“Huh?” the woman asked.

“It looks like I jumped to the wrong conclusion...” Touda told them.

“That was nice of him.” Kaminari smiled.

“-waste of time? I had to do a lot of groundwork to get permission for you to go there, you know.” the woman groaned.

“I’m very sorry, Editor-in-Chief!” Touda apologized, adding, “I’m not sure if this’ll make up for it, but I came back with a different scoop. All Might buying and eating a meat bun!”

Touda pulled out a photo of All Might eating a meat bun, showing it to the woman.

Her eyes lit up as she gleamed, “This is good! So cute! Well done! As expected of Tane! The heaven-sent scoop finder!”

“Much obliged...” Touda winked, thinking, ‘I’m sorry... All Might.’

All Might sneezed in the teacher’s office, blowing his nose.

“A summer cold? Please don’t get me sick.” Aizawa told All Might.

“Yeah, I know. Sorry.” All Might sighed.

Ending plays.

“What the hell is that blob?” Bakugo questioned.

“It’s Eri!” Asui, Uraraka, Midoriya and Kirishima exclaimed.

“Wait, is this about her life?” Uraraka questioned.

“Looks like it...” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“It looks so... normal...?” Kirishima observed.

“I wonder what happened that got her to Chisaki...” Midoriya shivered.

“Apparently... That...” Yaoyorozu pointed at seeing clothes on the floor with Eri over them.

“Yeah! Lemillion and Deku!” Uraraka and Kirishima cheered.

“Stop your cheering!” Jiro exclaimed.

“The vague unease from All Might’s retirement... It will eventually become reality...” Midoriya narrated.

Twice drove a car with Overhaul in the back seat.

“...and become even greater.” Midoriya narrated.

Chapter End Notes

*“I smell meat.” Uraraka hummed.

“Uraraka, I don’t think you should say something like that... Especially since Midoriya was just training...” Jiro smirked at Uraraka.

“I...” Uraraka started before turning red, understanding Jiro’s words before exclaiming, “C-Come on! You know that’s not what I meant!”

“It could go two ways.” Ashido pointed out.

“Enough!” Iida announced.

Overhaul

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“About 80% of the world’s population is born with some kind of special trait, a quirk, in this superhuman society. To fight against villains using their quirk to commit crimes, the profession of ‘hero’ was created.” Midoriya narrated.

“Yes, we know this...” Ashido sighed.

Midoriya and his classmates stood at the entrance of U.A., him narrating, “I, Izuku Midoriya, dreamed of becoming a hero and enrolled in the prestigious U.A. High School, where, even as I was caught up in various incidents, I was able to pass the provisional licensing exam to become a hero.”

“Closer to becoming one, not exactly one.” Kaminari corrected.

“Wow, you remember.” Jiro teased.

“-next thing I’m aiming for is to participate in the hero work study, where we go work with pro heroes at their agencies.” Midoriya narrated as he sat in his dorm room, calling someone.

“Huh? Work study? Who are you again?” Gran Torino on the other end asked.

“I was wondering if you took any students for them...” Midoriya answered.

“Sorry, I’m working on something else right now, so I can’t take care of you.” Gran Torino told Midoriya, realizing, “Oh yeah, you were the useless successor with no one but me asking for you after the sports festival!”

“Even if it was one offer, it’s something.” Sato pointed out.

“At least we all got to go somewhere for our internships.” Koda told Sato.

“-closer to the number one hero!” Midoriya declared to Gran Torino.

“Can’t All Might introduce you to some people? Like his old sidekick, Nighteye.” Gran Torino suggested, talking about the tall man wearing glasses.

Opening plays.

Koda's rabbit snuggled in between Midoriya and Uraraka.

"Thanks for bringing your rabbit down here again, Koda." Asui told him.

"I just thought, since it looked pretty scary watching it on the news, you might be a little scared to watch it again." Koda explained.

"Especially seeing..." Kirishima tensed next to Midoriya.

"Yeah... But it's all right. When Togata was still recovering, he said that we should smile to show we're not afraid." Midoriya smiled softly.

Overhaul and Twice walked toward the warehouse, Overhaul coughing, "Give me a break... This place is so dusty... I feel like I'll get sick."

"It's sick what you were doing with Eri..." Kirishima narrowed his eyes.

"-already sick!" Twice told Overhaul about the people inside as he slid open the doors, the rest of the League waiting inside.

"You brought a crazy big fish, huh, Twice?" Shigaraki hummed.

"Big fish? That's ironic... League of Villains." Overhaul repeated.

"What? Is this guy someone famous?" Magne asked Shigaraki.

"Master showed me a picture of him before. He's what you'd call 'yakuza'. The young head of the Shie Hassaikai." Shigaraki answered.

Title screen 'Overhaul'

"This is going to get intense real fast..." Ashido rubbed her arms.

"The young head of the Shie Hassaikai... So he's the number two of organized crime? Oh my, I've never seen anything like him! He smells dangerous!" Magne beamed.

"'Organized crime'? How's he different from us?" Toga looked up at Mr. Compress.

"All right, let me tell you. In the past, there were lots of scary groups that ran the underworld. But, after heroes started thriving, they were unmasked and disbanded, and once All Might appeared on the scene, that era was over." Mr. Compress explained.

"And it should've continued like that..." All Might gritted his teeth.

“-caught became designated villain groups... In other words, they were treated like villain reserves just scraping by to make a living under the watch of the police.” Mr. Compress continued before looking at Overhaul, adding, “Frankly, they’re obsolete and should be a protected species.”

“Protected species, huh?” Overhaul questioned before agreeing, “Well, he’s not wrong.”

“So, why is this impoverished yakuza boy here? Are you also on a high because of All Might’s retirement?” Magne asked Overhaul.

“No, it’s less about All Might and more about the loss of All for One.” Overhaul answered, striking a nerve in Shigaraki as Overhaul explained, “The emperor of darkness who ruled over all of the underside of society. My generation treated him like an urban legend, but our elders believed they had a reason to fear him.”

“‘Urban legend’? What’s he talking about, some old civilization tongue?” Bakugo teased.

“But this time, he showed up in the flesh...” Overhaul hummed.

‘United States of Smash!’

“All Might retired, and All for One was thrown into Tartarus. In other words, right now, for both those in the sun and those in the shadows, there is no leader. So then, who will be the next leader?” Overhaul asked Shigaraki.

“If you know who my master is, and you’re still saying that... Are you here to challenge me?” Shigaraki questioned, narrowing his eyes as he said, “I’m the next leader. Even now, I’m gathering troops. Our numbers will increase soon. And with that power, I’ll crush hero society starting with its head.”

“Do you have a plan?” Overhaul raised an eyebrow.

“A plan? You little... You came here to join us, didn’t you?” Shigaraki questioned.

“A goal with no plan is called a delusion. If you present me with a delusion, then how am I supposed to react? What are you going to do after you increase your forces? How do you plan to manage them in the first place? What kind of organizational chart are you trying to create? Starting with Hero Killer: Stain, there was also Muscular and Moonfish. They were all first-class game pieces, but you lost them right away, didn’t you? Did you not understand how to use them?” Overhaul asked Shigaraki questions left and right.

“This guy sure talks a lot...” Bakugo spat.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“-so crazy people, and you’re talking about increasing your forces? What’ll you do after gathering power that you can’t control? You need a plan in order to achieve your goal. And I have a plan. I

didn't come here today because I wanted to join you." Overhaul finished.

"Twice, don't bring people before checking their intent." Shigaraki turned to Twice, making him wince.

"In order to execute my plan, I need a lot of money. There isn't really anyone willing to invest in some obsolete small-time yakuza. But it'd be different if I had you guys, with your increasing name recognition. Put yourselves under me. I'll show you how well I can use you. And then, I'll become the next leader." Overhaul told Shigaraki.

"Go home." Shigaraki whispered.

Magne unwrapped her pole, running at Overhaul, yelling, "Sorry, yakuza boy, we didn't come together to be under someone."

Overhaul started glowing blue, heading for Magne.

'I met up with my friend the other day. She's reserved and shy, but she's someone who is still my friend even knowing my past.' Magne told herself.

"More backstories...?" Ashido questioned.

"Is this anime trying to make us feel bad for the villains?" Hagakure asked.

"If you do, then you'll hesitate. Even if you feel bad for them, they are still a criminal. They don't need pity." Aizawa told his class.

"Yes, sir!"

"Looking at you, too, All Might." Aizawa glanced at All Might.

"I won't, besides, I'm retired anyway." All Might assured Aizawa.

"I'm here because I don't want to be bound by anything! We will decide where we belong!" Magne shouted at Overhaul, who took one of his gloves off and scratched his finger on Magne's arm. Magne's skin started bubbling up before her upper half exploded, blood bursting out.

The class gaped in horror while Koda ran from the couches.

"Koda!" Sato explained, running after him.

The League stared in horror at the scene.

"B..." Toga uttered before screeching, "Big Sis Mag...!"

Magne's bottom half fell to the floor while blood dripped from the ceiling.

"You all made the first move." Overhaul told them as he rubbed his sleeve, complaining, "Argh,

that's filthy. That's why I hate stuff like this..."

Koda and Sato came back to the couches.

"Are you all right, Koda?" Shoji asked him.

"Y-Y-Yeah, I was just so scared..." Koda shivered.

"Koda, here's your rabbit if it makes you feel better." Uraraka picked up the rabbit, handing it to Koda.

"Th-Thank you, Uraraka..." Koda uttered as he took his rabbit from her.

"-use my Compress to seal him away!" Mr. Compress declared as he jumped for Overhaul.

A bullet shot into Mr. Compress's arm while he reached out for Overhaul, and when Mr. Compress touched him, nothing happened but bumps appearing on Overhaul's arm.

"I can't use my quirk?!" Mr. Compress realized.

"Don't touch me!" Overhaul shouted, exploding Mr. Compress's arm off. Shigaraki ran for Overhaul, a bullet almosting hitting him. Overhaul noticed this, yelling out, "Shield!"

Someone got in front of Overhaul as Shigaraki touched him, turning him to dust.

Shigaraki jumped back from Overhaul, realizing, "I see..."

The wall to the warehouse bursted open, with five men coming in.

"If you'd started with that, it would've been a lot easier to understand what you wanted." Shigaraki exclaimed.

"Did all four of you fight this villain?" Iida asked Kirishima, Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka.

"I didn't 'cause I was fighting two different villains with Fat." Kirishima explained.

"Ochaco and I had to get Nighteye and Togata out of the Shie Hassaikai." Asui added.

"So, just Midoriya fought him...?" Iida concluded.

"Yeah..." Midoriya nodded, adding, "But, Togata had gone ahead to go save Eri before we got there."

"I see..." Iida rubbed his chin.

"We might have found out if we had just continued watching, Iida." Yaoyorozu told him.

"I know, but it just doesn't settle with me that Midoriya fought a villain like that with that strong of a quirk." Iida confessed.

"It's okay, Iida. I'm fine." Midoriya assured him.

“I know...” Iida sighed before exclaiming, “I’m sorry for interrupting!”

“-cut down each other’s forces, anyway. We’re even right now with one corpse on each side. It’s a good time to stop. Let’s cool our heads and talk again another day. We’ll own you an arm.” Overhaul told them as he started walking out of the warehouse.

“Bastard, I’ll kill you!” Twice vowed, holding Mr. Compress.

“Tomura, I can cut him. I’m going to, okay?” Toga said as she pulled out a knife.

“No.” Shigaraki murmured.

“Let me take responsibility!” Twice yelled.

“No.” Shigaraki murmured again.

“A wise decision, Hand Guy.” one of the men teased Shigaraki.

“It doesn’t have to be right away, but the sooner the better. Think carefully about your own organization and stuff. Give me a call once you’ve calmed down a bit.” Overhaul told Shigaraki as he threw out a card for him.

“Wait, you bastard!” Twice shouted. Looking at Shigaraki, Twice asked, “Why did you stop me, Shigaraki?”

“Jin, more importantly, take Atsuhiro to the doctor.” Toga told Twice.

“What doctor?” Ojiro questioned.

“Remember that doctor that was with All for One.” Kirishima reminded him.

“Oh, that doctor!” Ojiro realized.

“Or it could be someone different.” Jiro pointed out.

“Tomura, I’ll cut those guys.” Toga told Shigaraki, staring at her knife.

“No.” Shigaraki repeated.

“Tomura?” Toga looked up from her knife.

“Not yet.” Shigaraki told her.

‘You failed again, huh, Tomura? But do not be discouraged. Just start over. Start over as many times as you need to. That’s why I’m here. Everything is for you.’

‘You need a plan in order to achieve your goal. And I have a plan.’

Shigaraki walked around the warehouse, thinking, ‘Shie Hassaikai... I’ll demand a lot in repayment for this...’

Information on Twice appears.

Information on Shigaraki appears.

“It shows nothing for the villains! Why even show ‘em?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“It’s going back to U.A....” Ashido sighed.

“-hero work studies that are like a more serious version of the internships, where you go to where pro heroes and help them... We talked about them at our faculty meeting yesterday, and almost all the teachers, including the principal, thought you shouldn’t do them.” Aizawa told his class.

The class had a moment of silence before exclaiming, “What?!”

“After we had that big meeting about it?” Kirishima groaned.

“But thinking about why we ended up in the dorms, I guess that makes sense...” Kaminari realized, rubbing Ojiro’s tail.

“Serves you right!” Bakugo slammed his hands on his desk, grinning.

“Just because you probably wouldn’t be able to participate...” Hagakure sighed.

“It’s a good thing we could do it in the end, huh?” Kirishima elbowed Midoriya.

“Yeah... And I’m sure Kacchan and Todoroki aren’t too far away!” Midoriya added.

“-we came to the decision that first years will only be allowed to go to agencies with a good track record of accepting work study students.” Aizawa added, making Bakugo stop grinning.

“I wonder if Gunhead’s place will work...” Uraraka muttered to herself.

“Maybe I’ll try contacting Selkie...” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“Damn it!” Bakugo shouted.

‘An agency with a good track record of accepting work study students...’ Midoriya thought.

‘Can’t All Might introduce you to some people? Like his old sidekick-’

“You want me to introduce you to Sir Nighteye for a work study?” All Might widened his eyes at Midoriya’s request.

“I don’t think we’ve seen All Might’s eyes that wide except for when Gran Torino offered Midoriya an internship.” Sero laughed.

All Might shushed Midoriya as he started getting into his fan mode.

'So energetic...' Midnight thought nearby.

'I want to go to karaoke.' Ectoplasm sighed.

"What the hell!" Kirishima and Kaminari exclaimed.

"Where did his name come up?" All Might asked about Nighteye, humming, "I see... You wanted to get a head start on the work studies, so you called Gran Torino, huh?"

"Please!" Midoriya bowed.

"I refuse." All Might put it bluntly, explaining, "I'm not saying that to be mean. There are three reasons: One, in the meeting yesterday, I opposed the work studies."

"All Might..." the class sighed.

"-first years don't necessarily have to start now." All Might added, holding a finger up.

"I agree." Thirteen said behind him.

"Can't the school just support the kids who want to go?" Midnight suggested.

"Yeah!" Kirishima agreed.

"-I think you should power-up your Shoot Style before you participate." All Might hold up two fingers.

"I think the kid's working hard, though." Ectoplasm told Cementoss.

"There's still a lot of room for improvement before it can be used reliably." Cementoss pointed out.

All Might put up a third finger, finishing, "Three, Sir Nighteye. There are reasons that make it hard for me to talk to him."

"Letting personal feelings get in the way, All Might?" Present Mic teased.

"I did..." All Might sighed.

"Personal feelings, personal feelings..." Present Mic sang.

"Mic, stop that." All Might turned to him.

“All Might...” Midoriya stood back up, explaining, “Kacchan told me not to lose when someone already laid the groundwork for me. My quirk is similar to yours, All Might. If I’m working for Nighteye, then I think I’ll be compared to you.”

Midoriya bowed again, adding, “I need to get many times stronger than everyone else!”

‘The impatience of a successor... No, but...’ All Might thought before saying, “I don’t dislike the attitude, but I still can’t introduce you. I can’t, anyway.”

Midoriya looked up, seeing All Might smile at him.

Togata, Amajiki and Hado walked down the hallway until an announcement over the speaker sounded, “Third year, Mirio Togata. All Might is calling for you. Please go to the counseling office at once. I repeat...”

“All Might’s calling me! I wonder what he wants!” Togata smiled.

“Hey, Togata, what did you do? Did you do something that could get you in trouble?” Hado asked him.

“Her first thought was he did something wrong!” Kaminari laughed.

“I don’t know...” Togata answered Amajiki’s question about what All Might wanted before joking, “...but I’ve ‘To-GA-TA go see! Just kidding!”

Hado and Amajiki stared at Togata before he laughed, “Aw, I was totally not funny again, right?”

“He and Ms. Joke would get along well.” Kaminari whispered to Kirishima.

“...here!” Togata announced as he and Midoriya sat across All Might in the teachers’ lounge before smiling, “Just kidding! Sorry, I got a little too excited when I heard you wanted to talk to me, All Might.”

“Um, I don’t really understand what’s going on...” Midoriya admitted.

“What a coincidence, right? Me neither.” Togata agreed.

“Young Togata is currently doing his work study under Nighteye.” All Might explained to Midoriya.

“Is that true, Togata?!” Midoriya gaped.

“Yup! I’ve been with him for a year now!” Togata confirmed.

“Then, when you graduate, you’re pretty much guaranteed to be a sidekick, huh?” Midoriya beamed.

“As long as Sir doesn’t change his mind, right?” Togata added.

“That’s so cool!” Midoriya gushed.

“He’s like a puppy!” Kaminari smiled, rubbing Midoriya’s hair.

“-the point, do you think Young Midoriya can work under Nighteye, Young Togata?” All Might asked Togata.

“I see, so this is what you called out to talk about, right?” Togata questioned, wrapping his arm around Midoriya, saying, “You want me to introduce Midoriya to Sir!”

“Yeah...” All Might nodded.

“But why use me as the middleman?” Togata asked.

“Personal feelings...” Sero hummed.

“Sero, not a good time...” Kirishima bumped him on the head.

“Oh yeah, right, sorry...” Sero rubbed his neck.

“-always watching videos of you when he has time.” Togata told All Might.

“Honestly, I can’t really face him right now... Because in the end, I ended up exactly as he warned...” All Might sighed before asking, “So anyway, what do you think about Young Midoriya?”

“Well...” Togata thought for a moment before asking Midoriya, “What kind of hero do you want to be?”

“What kind...?” Midoriya muttered.

‘He saves everyone with a smile, no matter what trouble they’re in... He’s such a cool hero... Can I... be a hero, too?’

“Yes you can!” Kaminari cried quietly.

“-save everyone with a smile, no matter-” Midoriya started answering before gasping.

“Hm?” Togata questioned.

‘Izuku, I can’t take this anymore.’

Midoriya bit his lip before looking back at Togata.

“I want to be strong enough that no one will worry about me. To always win... To always save

everyone... I want to be... the greatest hero." Midoriya finally answered.

"It's often said that you can organize your thoughts when you say them out loud. I've experienced a lot of things. The more I experience, the more I understand how hard a path it really is. That's why I need to become stronger." Midoriya narrated.

Togata stared at Midoriya before saying softly, "That's a crazy goal... There's no reason for me to refuse, so I'll do it!"

Togata gave a thumbs up to Midoriya, who widened his eyes.

"Really?! Thank you so much!" Midoriya gaped.

"You know, there's always going to be someone worried about you, right?" Kirishima told Midoriya.

"Then, I'll have to get even stronger!" Midoriya declared.

"Midoriya, I don't think you're understanding." Asui leaned past Uraraka to look at Midoriya.

"I am! If someone worries about me, then I'll have to be strong enough to ease their worry!" Midoriya vowed.

"Told you that stupid Deku protection shit wouldn't work." Bakugo scuffed.

"We'll always worry about you, Deku!" Uraraka exclaimed.

"I'll become strong enough where you don't have to!" Midoriya declared.

"Midoriya! Worrying about someone is only natural." Iida explained to him.

"Don't worry!" Midoriya announced.

"How can we not?!" the class exclaimed, Todoroki pulling out his notepad as an example of their worrying.

"This is another one of your doings." Aizawa slapped All Might.

"It's not, trust me!" All Might rubbed his head.

'-met Young Midoriya, he would've been my...' All Might thought.

'The Next Day'

"And then, it was the weekend." Midoriya narrated.

Kaminari and Mineta brushed their teeth as they talked to Kirishima and Tokoyami in the common area.

"A day off, huh?" Kaminari sighed.

"We were rushing around with the special training and provisional licensing exam, so I'm glad we can take it easy today..." Mineta hummed.

“Morning!” Midoriya rushed by in his uniform.

“Take it easy, man...” Mineta sighed.

“Those two over there have their provisional license training course on the weekend, huh?” Kaminari looked out the window to see Bakugo and Todoroki walking outside while Midoriya rushed by them.

“You should be thankful to the teachers. Even after you fought with Midoriya at school, they didn’t take away your chance to retake the provisional licensing exam.” Todoroki told Bakugo.

“Shut up...” Bakugo groaned.

“We need to catch up to them as soon as possible.” Todoroki added.

“I said, shut up! Walk behind me, damn it!” Bakugo yelled.

“Funny, seeing Midoriya wants to be ahead.” Kirishima told Todoroki.

“He won’t get far.” Todoroki replied.

“Watch me!” Midoriya grinned.

“You’re not getting ahead of me, damn it!” Bakugo shouted.

“Watch me!” Midoriya repeated.

‘Not again...’ the class sighed.

“-guys wanna come?” Kaminari asked them about joining their study session with Yaoyorozu.

“Sorry, we’re busy today, too.” Kirishima apologized.

“What side dishes should I have today...?” Mineta asked himself.

“Everyone’s got their own lifestyles...” Kaminari sighed.

Togata and Midoriya stood outside of a building.

“An hour by train from U.A....” Midoriya narrated.

“This is Sir’s agency.” Togata pointed at the building before gaping when he saw Midoriya looking stiff, assuring, “Hey, don’t be so stiff! It’s not good. I didn’t get to tell you this before, but Sir’s really strict.”

“I am fully aware!” Midoriya exclaimed, explaining, “A hero famous for being strict and harsh on himself and others... Even just watching him on TV, his sharp gaze through the screen made me shiver.”

“Why work for him, then?” Sato asked.

“The path of having One for All!” Uraraka answered.

“-what you see in the press.” Togata said about Nighteye having a different side. This made Midoriya confused, so Togata added, “If you don’t want to be turned away, then before you finish talking to Sir today, you need to make him laugh at least once.”

“Wh-What do you mean? Make him laugh!” Midoriya gaped while Togata opened the door.

“Despite how he looks, or maybe because of it, Sir really holds humor in high regard.” Togata explained as they walked through the door, then up some stairs, Togata adding, “The most I can do is introduce you to him. Sir’s the one who will decide if he’ll use you. I wish I could help you, but from here on out, you need to figure out how to make Sir acknowledge you on your own.”

“It’s kind of late to ask this, but why are you being so nice to me even though we’ve just met?” Midoriya asked Togata.

“I don’t feel like I’m being that nice, though, right? You have a crazy goal, and you’re trying to turn it into reality. Wanting to do what you can to help those in trouble is part of the basics of being a hero, right?” Togata answered.

Midoriya gaped before smiling at the answer.

Togata pointed at a door, encouraging, “Now, he’s just beyond that door. If you want to become stronger, then open it with your own strength!”

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya nodded.

Inside, the blue-skinned woman hummed, “Let’s see...”

‘She’s hot...!’ Mineta drooled before wiping it away.

“The site where contact occurred was already empty, but there appears to be evidence of blood being wiped up. Based on the massive destruction of the building, we can assume that there was some kind of fighting there. It is most likely the League of Villains-” the woman reported to Nighteye, holding a tablet with a photo of the warehouse of where Shigaraki and Overhaul met the other day.

“Bubble Girl.” Nighteye said, getting the woman’s attention as he said, “I think there is no future for a society with no humor or energy.”

“Huh? Uh, wait... The report was so long, I was trying not to mess up...” Bubble Girl uttered as Nighteye got up from his desk and walked over to her before pleading, “Wait, no... Please stop...!”

The door to Nighteye’s office swung open, Togata announcing, “I brought the first year I told you about yesterday!”

‘Sir Nighteye Agency! Just what kind of place is it?’ Midoriya thought before gaping as he saw Bubble Girl strapped to a machine tickling her, exclaiming, “What kind of a place is it?!”

“What kind of a machine is that?!” the class gaped.

“-voice can get?” Nighteye whispered while Bubble Girl laughed.

“Stop...! Please, forgive me...!” Bubble Girl begged through laughter.

“What’s going on?!” Midoriya questioned.

“It looks like his sidekick, Bubble Girl, couldn’t make him laugh.” Togata answered.

“Is this normal?!” Sato questioned.

“Was this what it was like for you three?!” Kaminari asked Kirishima, Asui and Uraraka as they shook their heads.

‘-former sidekick, Sir Nighteye, and his intense gaze in person...!’ Midoriya gulped.

‘If you don’t want to be turned away...’

‘I want to become stronger. My selfishness led me to be brought here. From here on out, I need to open the door myself!’ Midoriya vowed, messing with his face as he thought, ‘Humor? I can do that! In order to become the number one hero!’

Breaking out the All Might impression and face, Midoriya exclaimed, “I’m Izuku Midoriya!”

The class bursted out laughing while All Might smiled.

Togata stared at Midoriya while Bubble Girl continued laughing.

‘I admired All Might so much that I practiced this in front of the mirror for many years! I’m not very good at making people laugh! So, if this doesn’t work...!’ Midoriya thought to himself.

Nighteye glared at Midoriya, demanding, “Are you... ridiculing All Might?”

Midoriya looked taken aback with his impression while Togata gasped.

‘It... It wasn’t funny!’ Togata gaped.

Ending plays.

“Nighteye has no taste in humor!” Kaminari huffed.

“Do it again! Do it again!” Ashido shook Midoriya.

“Maybe after this is over...!” Midoriya told Ashido.

“How did he not find it funny, though?” Uraraka questioned.

“We’ll just have to continue, Ochaco.” Asui told her.

“Yeah!” Uraraka nodded.

“I wonder what happened with Eri and those clothes...?” Yaoyorozu whispered to herself.

Chapter End Notes

Fuck Overhaul

Boy Meets...

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Hero work studies... They are experienced-oriented off-campus activities that students in the hero course who have their provisional licenses participate in by going to the agencies of pro heroes to work. During the internship I did before when I fought against Hero Killer: Stain, I didn’t have my provisional license, but this time, it’s different. The use of my quirk under the guidance of pros is allowed, and I can be dispatched to disaster areas and join in the fights against villains.”
Midoriya narrated.

“Just... don’t break any bones.” Sero told Midoriya.

“I haven’t, don’t worry.” Midoriya assured.

“I’m still keeping this notepad out.” Todoroki stated.

“-to be their sidekick- or partner- and famous pro heroes could also scout me directly. I, Izuku Midoriya, chose to work for my hero work study at the agency of All Might’s former sidekick, Sir Nighteye. But I had a challenge to overcome first-” Midoriya narrated as he and Togata stood outside the building of Nighteye’s agency.

“If you don’t want to be turned away, then before you finish talking to Sir today, you need to make him laugh at least once.” Togata told Midoriya as they walked inside.

Midoriya swung Nighteye’s office door open, thinking, ‘Humor? I can do that. In order to become the number one hero!’

Doing his All Might face and impression, Midoriya announced, “I’m Izuku Midoriya!”

“How does he not find that funny?!” Ashido laughed along with the class.

“...ridiculing All Might?” Nighteye glared at Midoriya, making him wince.

‘It... It wasn’t funny?’ Togata gaped.

Opening plays.

“How can you not find that funny?” Sero sighed.

“What do you think of his impression, All Might?” Kirishima turned to All Might.

“I think his impression is...” All Might said before transforming into his muscle form, announcing,

“...All Might!”

The class stared at All Might before he transformed back.

“A+ for the dad joke!” Kaminari gave a thumbs up.

Nighteye pushed his glasses up, asking, “You little... What’s with that face? What are you trying to do?”

“Oh, well, um...!” Midoriya uttered in his All Might impression.

“You committed this outrage knowing that I was All Might’s former sidekick?” Nighteye questioned as he reached for Midoriya’s face, correcting, “All Might’s wrinkles are not like that. In the normal eyes, the wrinkles around his eyes are 0.6 cm long.”

“Is Nighteye a bigger fan of All Might than Midoriya?!” Sero gaped.

“Impossible.” Bakugo scoffed.

“These days, even unlicensed merchandise specifies which ‘age’ it’s from. Do you not even know that?” Nighteye asked Midoriya.

‘Every corner of the office is filled with All Might merchandise...!’ Midoriya noticed before gasping as he saw an All Might tapestry, gushing, ‘That’s the 10th anniversary tapestry that wasn’t for sale! I want it! There’s no doubt about it... This man’s definitely a serious All Might fan!’

“This is very unpleasant. Please leave.” Nighteye told Midoriya as he started walking away from him.

“The vinegar river incident...” Midoriya spoke, making Nighteye stop as he asked, “Are you not aware of that?”

Nighteye glared at Midoriya as he explained, “A middler schooler whose quirk could change water quality was drowning in a river, and All Might saved him.”

“How do you remember that?!” Ashido gaped at Midoriya.

“It’s Midoriya! He probably remembers every fight All Might had and every save person he saved! Hell, he even remembered the kid’s quirk!” Sero exclaimed.

“The quirk was written in the news because it was related to the event.” Midoriya pointed out.

“When All Might said your fanaticism is too much, I think he meant it...” Jiro sighed.

“When your... Oh, you saw that...” Midoriya suddenly felt small.

“It doesn’t matter Deku! It’s fine!” Uraraka assured him.

“His smile with narrowed eyes... I chose that face here!” Midoriya explained.

“Of course I know about that. It happened before I teamed up with him. They also mentioned it on the Yomiuri TV program, A Look Back.” Nighteye told Midoriya.

“Yes, that one! There weren’t any villains involved, and it’s boring compared to his other work, so it’s not really talked about on the fan sites, but I like it... I especially liked the witty response he gave after being thanked by the boy...” Midoriya gushed.

“Two major All Might fanboys face off...” Kaminari whispered dramatically.

“That’s kind of how it went...” Midoriya admitted.

“‘...my skin feels ten years younger’.” Nighteye finished.

“That’s it! I loved the ‘my skin’ part!” Midoriya bounced.

Nighteye glanced back at Midoriya, asking, “You... Were you testing me?”

“Oh, no! It’s just that because All Might is a teacher at our school, it’s hard to speak much about him, so I got too excited and couldn’t help myself...” Midoriya explained nervously as Nighteye walked to him.

Pushing up his glasses, Nighteye added, “The crux of that incident was the family life of that middle schooler.”

“That’s right! Whether you know it or not makes a big difference in the weight of the worlds!” Midoriya exclaimed while Togata helped unhook Bubble Girl from the machine.

“Mirio... what’s with this kid...?” Bubble Girl uttered.

“He’s one of my underclassmen, right?” Togata answered, glancing at Nighteye and Midoriya, thinking, ‘Even though you couldn’t make Sir laugh, this is a pretty good first impression, too, Midoriya!’

Title screen ‘Boy Meets...’

“I’m not sure I did...” Midoriya admitted.

“You still got to work under him, though.” Uraraka reminded him.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“So you want to do a work study here in order to become stronger?” Nighteye summed up what Midoriya told him.

“Yes, sir! Please allow it!” Midoriya nodded.

“You have a contract from the school-” Nighteye told Midoriya.

“Of course I brought it with me!” Midoriya interrupted, reaching into his bag to get it.

“You will not interrupt me when I am speaking.” Nighteye strictly said.

“No, sir!” Midoriya replied as he got the paper out.

Looking over the paper, Nighteye concluded, “Once my stamp is on that paper, the work study contract will become official.”

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya bowed.

“A hero work study is not like the weeklong internships of normal workplaces that you can participate in casually. You must work here for at least a month, and of course you will be paid. As a first year who still has a lot of classes, you will also rack up a lot of absences, and you will not be able to continue on this path on the same level as your classmates.” Nighteye explained.

“I understand that! But, if I match my pace with everyone else, then I can’t be the top!” Midoriya told Nighteye.

The two stared at each other until Nighteye raised his seal up before bringing it back down, stamping the table.

Midoriya winced watching it.

“Um, you missed...” Midoriya pointed out nervously.

Nighteye continued stamping the table, saying, “Because I don’t feel like stamping it.”

“What?!” Midoriya gaped.

“I understand the merits of working here for you. But what merit is there in my employing you?” Nighteye asked, explaining, “With two sidekicks and one work study student, this agency runs smoothly, so to add you... What benefit is there in that? How can you contribute to society? How can you be useful to others? In order to be acknowledged, you must make those things clear. All Might showed it with his power and humor. He gave hope to those who lived in fear of crime. That’s why the people acknowledged him.”

“How I can contribute to society...?” Midoriya repeated.

Nighteye got up from his desk, saying, “In order to show how you can benefit my company, you should show it with your actions, not your words. Three minutes. Try and take this seal from me in three minutes or less.”

“So, fight him...?” Asui questioned.

“Yeah...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“Damn, you got it hard...” Kirishima smiled nervously.

“It was fine anyway. I had to prove myself to Sir Nighteye.” Midoriya explained.

“That’s the Deku spirit!” Uraraka cheered.

“-saying that even though you don’t possess a single funny bone, I’m giving you a chance.” Nighteye explained to Midoriya when he questioned him.

“He does, it’s just you didn’t find it funny.” Kaminari huffed.

“-a nice guy?” Nighteye questioned. Pointing to his door, Nighteye told Bubble Girl and Togata, “Mirio and Bubble Girl, you two go outside.”

“Oh, right.” they replied.

“That’s not very energetic.” Nighteye noted.

“Yes, sir!”

Bubble Girl and Togata walked down the hall from Nighteye’s office.

“Mirio, did you have a practical interview like that?” Bubble Girl asked.

“Sir asked for me specifically, right? So I didn’t...” Togata answered.

“He really likes you, huh? Man...” Bubble Girl sighed.

“Aw, man!” Togata chuckled.

“I’m jealous, you know!” Bubble Girl told him.

“Aw, man!” Togata repeated. Glancing at the door, Togata thought, ‘But man, this doesn’t look good for Midoriya. The future looks full of darkness... Up against Sir’s quirk, accomplishing that task is almost impossible.’

“Oh, what’s his quirk again?” Uraraka thought out loud.

“Foresight, right?” Asui questioned.

“Yeah, Foresight!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“-you may attack however you wish. It doesn’t matter what happens to this room. Come and get it.” Nighteye explained to Midoriya while fidgeting with the stamp.

‘Nighteye’s quirk is...’ Midoriya gaped before narrowing his eyes, declaring, ‘No, I just need to get that seal. In order to become number one, you need to clear that path, Izuku Midoriya! One for

All... Full Cowling!'

Powering One for All, Midoriya jumped for Nighteye.

"An approach from the front is a feint leading to an overhead attack..." Nighteye observed as Midoriya tried grabbing the seal while Nighteye moved his hand, adding, "...and another attack."

Midoriya landed on Nighteye's desk before jumping back at him.

"I can see everything." Nighteye said while Midoriya grabbed for the seal, Nighteye bringing it down as Midoriya slid to the floor, Nighteye adding, "I knew it...!"

'But... if I surpass the number of moves...!' Midoriya jumped around Nighteye, reaching for the seal while Nighteye dodged.

"It's like a bunny reaching for some food." Hagakure told Ashido.

"It does!" Ashido realized.

"-show me..." Nighteye told Midoriya, pushing up his glasses as he said, "...the merit in my hiring you, and your usefulness."

Togata got a drink from the vending machine while he and Bubble Girl listened to Midoriya's shoes squeak on the floor.

"He's really being toyed with, huh?" Bubble Girl asked Togata.

"Yeah, right?" Togata sighed. Reaching for the drink from the machine, Togata realized, 'I can tell just by listening, right? Sir is serious. Don't tell me he has no intention of letting Midoriya in...?'

Midoriya continued trying to reach for the seal.

"After a minute has passed, you back off briefly..." Nighteye explained as Midoriya jumped back from Nighteye, him adding, "...and become uneasy, coming to terms with the reality that you can't overcome my Foresight."

'Sir Nighteye. Quirk: Foresight'

"I knew it!" Uraraka whispered.

'The number of moves isn't making a difference! He can see everything! Is there a way to slip through his Foresight?!' Midoriya gritted his teeth.

"I did have some high expectations for you, but... You have enough power to become a symbol, but you're completely ordinary. In this time when villains are getting excited, and gloom is creeping in... In that case, he should have had Mirio inherit One for All after all." Nighteye explained to Midoriya.

“He knows too...?” Kirishima widened his eyes.

“Was he a close friend...?” Kaminari asked All Might.

“Yes... He was...” All Might sighed.

*“I love and respect All Might even now. But I didn’t understand his selection of successor.”
Nighteye told Midoriya.*

‘After all. That’s what Nighteye said. Which means Togata was a candidate for inheriting One for All...?! Did Togata know about this? How did Nighteye and All Might choose him...? And anyway, does All Might know about all of this? If he did, why didn’t he tell me...?’ Midoriya asked himself.

“Young Midoriya...” All Might whispered, but loud enough where Midoriya could hear. When Midoriya turned to face All Might, he explained, “I’m sorry I didn’t tell you, but you had your doubts about me choosing you, so if I told you about Young Togata... I just want you to know that I never regretted giving you One for All.”

All Might smiled at Midoriya, who smiled softly back.

“You deserve it, man.” Kirishima agreed.

“Ribbit!” Asui nodded along with Uraraka.

“Don’t forget to make that power fully yours so we can have a rematch.” Bakugo added.

“All right, Kacchan.” Midoriya smirked.

Midoriya clenched his fist, thinking, ‘The words I received on that day...’

‘You can become a hero. And next, it’s your turn.’

‘My... all... Surpass it...! Surpass it...! Until he can’t react even if he can see it! I can’t just let him reject...’ Midoriya closed his eyes, remembering his progress that got him here before opening them, vowing, ‘..everything All Might and I have been through until now!’

Midoriya jumped around the office, thinking, ‘All Might chose me! I will stamp that seal!’

“I will definitely make you acknowledge me!” Midoriya vowed to Nighteye.

Information on Togata appears.

“Tell him, Midoriya!” Kaminari cheered.

“Show him how manly you are!” Kirishima elbowed Midoriya.

Midoriya continued jumping around the office while Nighteye stood in the center of it.

'Nighteye's quirk, Foresight! It lets him see the future. But I don't know how far into the future. If I don't know, then I'll need to use more moves and more speed so that I don't give him time to think between his Foresight and my moves!' Midoriya planned.

'There is someone more worthy to inherit One for All.'

'I can't just go home after being told that!' Midoriya told himself.

"Don't give up, Deku!" Uraraka cheered.

"Those movements... are like a degraded Gran Torino's." Nighteye observed as Midoriya tried reaching for the seal before jumping around the room again, adding, "If the conditions are met, then whether it's one second, one minute, or one hour in the future..."

Midoriya came down on Nighteye, who moved away, continuing, "...I can see what you're doing..."

Midoriya doubled back at Nighteye, only for him to dodge once more.

"...whenever you're doing it." Nighteye finished, Midoriya flying past him, telling him, "By the way, in another two minutes, you'll be crushed on the floor without the seal or the contract."

Midoriya jumped at Nighteye again while he continued dodging. Midoriya landed on the floor, gritting his teeth.

"You've looked worried this whole time. I thought it would've been the first thing All Might would teach you... Those who stand at the top should not show indecision or worry." Nighteye told Midoriya, who jumped around the room again, Nighteye continued, "Those who know this always act with a vision in mind. You must've been taught this countless times, but being tested now, you can't put it into practice, huh? You said you would have me acknowledge you, right? The more I watch you..."

Nighteye dodged from a jump by Midoriya.

"...the more I can't find a reason why it has to be you." Nighteye finished.

"Come on..." Kaminari muttered.

"How did you get the work study if he didn't seem to like you?" Ojiro asked Midoriya.

"I'm sure it'll show it if we watch." Hagakure answered.

Midoriya flew past Nighteye, grabbing a bookshelf, yelling, "Sorry!"

He threw the shelf, the books in it flying out.

“You said it doesn’t matter what happens to this room, right?” Midoriya reminded him, thinking, ‘Nighteye’s words earlier-’

‘If the conditions are met, then whether it’s one second, one minute, or one hour in the future, I can see what you’re doing whenever you’re doing it.’

‘He can see what I’m doing whenever I’m doing it. The way he worded it bugs me. What is Nighteye seeing? All the events in the future? Or a specific target, in other words, my actions? I’ll test that!’ Midoriya grabbed the contract paper and slammed it onto the floor, planning, ‘If it’s the latter, then his Foresight won’t reach the objects I scatter at random.’

Midoriya raced at Nighteye, reaching out for the seal once more.

‘Nighteye... I can’t yield, either! I...’ Midoriya thought as he reached for the seal in the opening he made, shouting, “...am All Might’s disciple!”

Nighteye moved his hand out of the way as Midoriya went by.

“You shouldn’t have said that out loud, Midoriya.” Asui blurted out.

“Yeah... You’re right, Asui- Tsu...!” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

Midoriya banged his head first in the wall, sliding down to the ground, blood following.

“N-Not...” Midoriya uttered,

“It’s over.” Nighteye told him.

“Not yet!” Midoriya yelled.

“It’s been three minutes.” Nighteye explained.

“If you couldn’t get the seal...?” Uraraka questioned.

“I’m flabbergasted.” Nighteye said about Midoriya being All Might’s disciple, adding, “You had one plan that didn’t work out, and it made you that clumsy and exhausted.”

“It’s not that I’m exhausted...” Midoriya objected.

“Then, was that a mistake?” Nighteye questioned.

“I was about to step on the tapestry that wasn’t for sale celebrating All Might’s tenth anniversary as a hero.” Midoriya explained.

Nighteye widened his eyes, looking around the room as he thought, ‘Don’t tell me he avoided all the All Might’s in the office as he jumped around like Gran Torino?’

He looked down at Midoriya, rubbing his chin, thinking, ‘Even as his emotions were upset by my

provocations, he moved thinking about the situation around him and how to fight against me?’

Bubble Girl and Togata opened the door, Togata announcing, “Excuse me!”

“Are you finished? There was a loud bang at the end...” Bubble Girl asked.

“I’ll take him, Mirio.” Nighteye turned to the two.

“Yeah!” the class cheered.

“It’s because of the All Might merch, huh?” Sero elbowed Midoriya.

“-anything you asked me to!” Midoriya gaped about not being able to do it.

“I told you to take the seal and stamp it yourself, but I didn’t say that you’d be rejected if you couldn’t do it.” Nighteye explained his words.

“Just admit it’s the All Might merch!” Sero exclaimed at the TV.

“-you did it!” Togata walked to Midoriya before turning to Nighteye, asking, “Sir, you laughed, right?”

“I’ve already decided to take you on when I heard you were coming.” Nighteye admitted.

“Then what the hell was all that before? Bullshit?” Kaminari questioned.

“What does it matter? He accepted Midoriya, right?” Kirishima told Kaminari.

Midoriya stared at Nighteye as he started walking over to him.

“Right now, with the symbol gone, the people want not a dim light, but a dazzling one. Even if it goes against his will, I’ll make you realize who is the most worthy of that power right now by having you work alongside the pros.” Nighteye told Midoriya, dropping the seal to him.

“One for All is transferred through the will of the user. He took me on to make me give up. Me, the one All Might chose, Sir Nighteye, who doesn’t accept that, and Togata, chosen by Nighteye- Even though I’m disoriented by our strange relationship, even so... even so, I...” Midoriya narrated as he took the seal, and stamped the paper.

“I look forward to working with you.” Midoriya told Nighteye.

Going back to the dorms, Midoriya, Uraraka, Iida, Asui, Ashido and Mineta sat around the couches.

“You found a place to do your work study at! That’s great, Deku!” Uraraka told him.

“Wow!” Ashido beamed.

“Congrats, Midoriya.” Iida congratulated, holding out his hand.

“Thanks.” Midoriya shook Iida’s hand.

“I can’t be idle, either.” Iida added, pushing his glasses up while Sato, Kirishima, Kaminari and Sero started walking to the couches.

“But man, you’re really amazing, Midoriya.” Kaminari told him.

“I mean, you’ll be at Sir Nighteye’s agency!” Sero agreed.

“You were recommended by Togata?” Kirishima questioned.

“Good job!” Sato said.

Midoriya scratched his cheek, a little embarrassed as he thought, ‘I can’t tell them that he just took me to make me give up One for All...’

“Even if it was for the reason, it was a good thing you were there for the raid.” Kirishima pointed out to Midoriya.

“Yeah.” Midoriya nodded.

“We need to catch up as soon as possible.” Todoroki told Bakugo as they overheard.

“Tch.” Bakugo spat.

“The school said Gunhead hasn’t had enough interns, so I can’t go there.” Uraraka sighed.

“Same here. I wanted to go to Selkie’s but...” Asui agreed.

“Fourth Kind doesn’t even take work studies...” Kirishima groaned.

“I mean, the threshold’s been set pretty high...” Sero pointed out.

“Yeah, we can only ask pros with good track records who’ll take work study students...” Kaminari explained.

“It can’t be helped. Unlike the internships, we’ll be directly involved, so if anything happens...” Ojiro told them.

“It becomes a problem of who’s responsible on the pro side.” Aizawa finished, entering the common area.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Kaminari widened his eyes.

“Pros who accept students even after knowing the risks are the real thing.” Aizawa explained before turning to Tokoyami, who was leaning against the wall, saying, “Tokoyami, you’ve got an invitation for a work study from one of those real pros. It’s from Hawks, who works in Kyushu.”

“How is the your work study with him?” Yaoyorozu asked Tokoyami.

“Interesting...” Tokoyami answered.

“Wow!” Kaminari and Sero gaped.

“Good job!” Sato agreed.

“What will you do, Tokoyami?” Aizawa asked.

“I respectfully accept.” Tokoyami answered.

“Very well. I’ll give you the work study paperwork later. Let me know when you figure out when you’ll be going to Kyushu. I’ll authorize your absences for those days.” Aizawa replied.

“Isn’t that great, Tokoyami?” Shoji smiled with his Dupli-Arm.

“I am most humbly pleased.” Tokoyami nodded.

“We need to catch up as soon as possible.” Todoroki repeated.

“Stop saying that!” Bakugo shouted.

“Also, Kirishima, Amajiki from the Big Three wants to see you.” Aizawa told Kirishima.

“He wants to see me?” Kirishima questioned.

“Also, Hado wants to talk to Uraraka and Asui.” Aizawa added, explaining to the three, “Go see them tomorrow or something and hear them out. That’s all.”

Aizawa left the room, leaving them to do what they were doing.

“Amajiki... I wonder what he wants...” Kirishima muttered.

“You think it’s about the work studies?” Asui asked him.

“Ribbit!” Asui nodded.

“If so, I’m getting my hopes up.” Uraraka exclaimed.

“I can’t wait until tomorrow. I’m going to the third year’s dorm right now!” Kirishima announced before leaving the room.

“Impatience...” Aizawa sighed.

“-let’s go, too.” Asui told Uraraka.

“Yeah!” Uraraka agreed as they stood up leaving the room.

“We need to catch up as-” Todoroki repeated again.

“Shut up!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“Uraraka and the others sure are lucky.” Kaminari rubbed his neck.

“Let’s do our best, too!” Sero encouraged.

“Who cares about work studies? Even if first years like us go, we’ll just be made to run errands and stuff.” Mineta sighed, staring at Ashido’s breasts.

“I changed my mind. What you four went through looked scary...” Mineta pointed at Kirishima, Uraraka, Midoriya and Asui.

“-remind me of my dark past!” Mineta screeched when Kaminari brought up his internship, making the others laugh.

‘Starting tomorrow, I have my work study...’ Midoriya told himself.

All Might stared out at the dorms from U.A.s windows.

“The next day, the first day of my work study-” Midoriya narrated, at Nighteye’s office where Togata, Midoriya and Bubble Girl in their hero costumes waited for Nighteye’s orders.

“Today, we’ll be doing patrols and surveillance. We’ll split up into two groups with me and Bubble Girl, and Mirio and Midoriya.” Nighteye instructed.

“Surveillance?” Midoriya whispered.

“Nighteye Agency is currently working on a secret investigation.” Bubble Girl explained to Midoriya.

“Shie Hassaikai is a small designated villain group. Its young head... in other words, the number two, Chisaki, has started showing strange actions.” Nighteye explained, showing a picture of Overhaul to the three.

‘This is...’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

“His plague mask is his trademark.” Nighteye added.

“That mask’s scary!” Midoriya blurted out.

“Seriously?” Kirishima grinned before noticing Midoriya’s dark look. Signaling out to Koda, his rabbit landed down to Midoriya’s lap.

“But designated villain groups are under the surveillance of the police, so they usually seem pretty obedient.” Midoriya muttered, taking a closer look at the photo.

“It’s because there was a big break up once in the past. But this Chisaki guy is starting to gather them again for some reason. Recently, he’s even made contact with the League of Villains. The details are unclear, though.” Bubble Girl explained more.

‘The League of Villain...?!’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

“But we haven’t been able to get any proof that he’s planning anything criminal. Because of that, the Hassaikai is a gray close to black, and we cannot treat them like villains. What we’re after is their tail. Be careful not to let them suspect anything.” Nighteye explained further.

“Yes, sir!”

Ending plays.

“Now we can say they’re villains, after what they did...” Kirishima narrowed his eyes.

“Didn’t they say you and Togata came into contact with Chisaki and Eri, Deku...?” Uraraka asked Midoriya, who was stroking the rabbit.

“Yeah, we did...” Midoriya nodded.

“You two seemed pretty upset when they talked about Eri...” Asui remembered.

“I let her go once... I wasn’t going to let it happen again.” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“That’s the spirit!” Kirishima patted Midoriya’s back.

“Hey, something’s going on!” Jiro announced.

Footsteps echoed in an alleyway as a little girl ran through it, followed by someone walking after her.

‘Someone, anyone...! Please, someone! No...! Someone... Anyone...!’ the girl begged before bumping into Deku outside of the alleyway, falling onto the ground.

Deku bent down to the girl, saying, “Sorry that must’ve hurt.”

‘Eri...!’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

Deku reached out for the girl, who flinched away, making him stop.

“Can you stand? Are you okay?” Deku soothed, noticing, ‘She’s trembling? Why...?’

“Now, you know you can’t go around causing trouble for the heroes.”

“My long work study...” Midoriya narrated.

“Let’s go home, Eri.” Overhaul told the girl.

“...had begun.”

Chapter End Notes

Eri... Eri...! Eri!!!

Fighting Fate

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

A woman with cat ears and a woman with dog ears walked down a street, talking before the one with dog ears pointed out, "Oh, heroes!"

Deku and Mirio walked down the street in their hero costumes, the other observing Deku, adding, "It's the boy who was in the U.A. sports festival on TV."

"I-I'm nervous..." Deku whispered to Mirio as they passed by the girls.

"You must've at least gone on patrol at your internship, right?" Mirio questioned.

"Sort of..." Kaminari answered, teetering his hand left and right.

"-the League of Villains attack was too traumatic?" Mirio asked.

"No, but for various reasons, I wasn't able to experience the basics..." Deku explained.

"Really? That's strange, right?" Mirio commented.

"Not really, since whenever we tried to learn the basics, we were attacked." Sato pointed out.

"Yes, but either way, we learned." Shoji added.

"-watching the target today. We're just on patrol! I'll teach you a bunch of stuff." Mirio assured Midoriya about Nighteye and Bubble Girl watching Overhaul before dancing, "Stick with me!"

'Even so, why didn't All Might say anything to me?' Deku wondered.

'...he should have had let Mirio inherit One of All after all.'

'There are reasons that make it hard for me to talk to him.'

'All Might and Nighteye... Just what in the world happened between them...?' Deku asked himself.

"Now that I think about it, we haven't told each other our hero names, huh?" Mirio realized.

"Th-That's true..." Deku stuttered, introducing, "I'm Deku."

"Deku? Deck? You okay with that?" Mirio questioned.

"I am." Deku nodded.

"I'm Lemillion." Mirio introduced, explaining, "I don't have to save everyone, but 1,000,000..."

Not all, but a million- That's what I want to do, so that's why I chose Lemillion! Once we put on our costumes and go out into the streets, we're heroes. Don't let your guard down, Deku!"

"I won't, Lemillion!" Deku vowed before they started walking again.

Eri ran through the alleyway before running out and bumping into Deku, falling backwards. Deku stopped walking and turned to face Eri on the ground, Lemillion stopping as well.

"Sorry, that must've hurt." Deku apologized, reaching his hand out for Eri. When she flinched, Deku stopped reaching, asking, "Can you stand? Are you okay?"

Deku reached his arms out to pick her up, noticing as he touched her, 'She's trembling?'

"Now, you know..."

Lemillion tensed, Deku looked up while Eri widened her eyes, glancing back as Overhaul stepped from the shadows.

"...you can't go around causing trouble for the heroes." Overhaul told Eri.

'Be careful not to let them suspect anything.'

'No way...' Deku stiffened.

"My long work study... had begun." Midoriya narrated.

Opening plays.

"Take her and run!" Kaminari shouted.

"I wish I had..." Midoriya whispered, clenching his fist while the rabbit snuggled in his lap.

"We saved her, Deku. You don't have to be regretful." Uraraka assured him.

"But if I'd taken her then, maybe we would've had to save her..." Midoriya objected.

"Nighteye didn't want Chisaki suspecting anything. It's all right, Midoriya. We saved her and she's here now." Asui explained.

"But Togata's quirk..." Midoriya gritted his teeth, whispering, "Sir Nighteye..."

"Hey. We have to remember that being a hero is dangerous, they weren't in vain." Kirishima rested his hand on Midoriya's shoulder, smiling. Midoriya stared at Kirishima before wiping his eyes, nodding.

"I'm sorry about my daughter, hero." Overhaul apologized to them.

"'Daughter'?" Sato questioned.

"She's not. He was trying to not sound suspicious." Midoriya explained.

“-know what to do with her.” Overhaul explained.

‘Shie Hassaikai Chisaki... The man Nighteye is after...’ Deku gaped before Lemillion walked over, pulling up Deku’s mask over his face.

“Masked Deku!” Ashido and Kaminari cheered.

“-mask came off again. Maybe the sizing’s off?” Lemillion tried to calm down Deku. Turning to Overhaul, Togata smiled, “We’re sorry, too, for bumping into her.”

“How is he so calm?!” Mineta exclaimed.

“He’s worked as a work study for a year, and since he’s still a student, he can’t do anything without the permission of Sir Nighteye.” Aizawa explained.

“It’s also good for a hero to have a calm approach.” All Might added, glancing at Bakugo.

“Don’t look at me...” Bakugo groaned, feeling All Might’s eyes burning into him.

“-lovely mask, you must be from the Hassaikai, right?” Lemillion asked Overhaul, adding, “You guys are famous around here.”

“Yes, don’t worry about the mask. I’m sensitive to filth.” Overhaul explained, adding, “It’s my first time seeing you two heroes.”

“Right! We’re still new, so we’re pretty nervous.” Lemillion rubbed his neck before saying to Deku, Now, stand up, partner! Let’s head toward a future we haven’t seen yet!”

Thinking to himself, Lemillion observed, ‘He’s obviously on his guard. I can’t tell him Sir’s name.’

“What agency do you belong to?” Overhaul asked.

“We’re students! We’re still so new that it would be presumptuous to identify with an agency. We’re just gaining some experience in different places for our internships.” Lemillion answered, finishing, “Anyway, we need to finish patrolling this division by lunch. Let’s go!”

Lemillion started walking away, gesturing to Deku to follow.

“Right!” Deku agreed, starting to get up before Eri gripped his sleeve.

“D... Don’t go...” Eri whispered, tears in her eyes.

‘I’m sorry...’ Midoriya clenched his fist tighter.

Overhaul narrowed his eyes at Deku and Eri while Lemillion stared at them.

“U-Um... Your daughter... seems scared...” Deku choked out to Overhaul.

“It’s because she just got a scolding.” Overhaul told Deku.

‘Stop with the extra suspicion.’ Lemillion narrowed his eyes at Deku before smiling, “Let’s go!”

“Wait, but...” Deku replied, wrapping his arm around Eri’s head, thinking, ‘This girl... She’s grabbed me and won’t let go.’

“Her bandages don’t seem like they’re from playing too much...” Deku observed Eri’s arms and legs, seeing bandages wrapped around them. Eri gripped on tighter to Deku, a tear falling from her cheek.

“When I see Eri again, I wanna give a big hug!” Hagakure rubbed her arms.

“Agreed.” Ashido nodded.

“-this without making a sound... I don’t think that’s normal...” Deku said about Eri’s trembling state.

“Please don’t force your own ‘normal’ on other people’s families.” Overhaul narrowed his eyes.

“Everyone has different dispositions, right?” Lemillion agreed, urging, ‘Stop it. Chisaki obviously doesn’t want you to pry. If he becomes more cautious, then he’ll be even less likely to show himself. Let’s just let it go.’

‘No, he’ll be more suspicious then. It’s unnatural! A hero wouldn’t just let a scared child go.’ Deku objected.

‘Once we put on our costumes and go out into the streets, we’re...’

‘...heroes.’ Deku wrapped his arms around Eri, asking Overhaul, “What are you doing to this girl?”

The three stared at each other for a while before Overhaul sighed.

“Jeez, heroes are so sensitive to the subtle signs in people, huh? Very well.” Overhaul replied, making Lemillion and Deku stiffen as Overhaul explained, “It’s embarrassing to talk about it. People are watching here, so will you come this way with me?”

Gesturing to the alleyway, Overhaul started walking back down it. Deku got up with Eri in his arms, nodding to Lemillion to follow. Lemillion walked ahead with Deku following behind

As they walked, Overhaul admitted, “Actually, recently, I’ve had a lot of problems with Eri. She just keeps defying me no matter what I say.”

‘Abuse...?’ Deku questioned.

“Drugs...” Kirishima whispered, rubbing his forehead.

“Parenting, huh? It must be hard.” Lemillion commented.

“Yes, children are hard to understand.” Overhaul agreed, reaching for his glove, adding, “They feel like they can and will become someone...”

Eri gasped, widening her eyes in horror.

“They seriously think that...” Overhaul hummed, glancing back, glaring at Eri. She let go of Deku, running back at Overhaul.

Midoriya reached his hand out a little before resting it back down.

‘Eri...’ Midoriya blinked back tears.

Overhaul stopped walking as Eri got to his side.

“What, done with your tantrum already?” Overhaul asked Eri, who nodded slightly while clenching her fist.

“Huh? Um, Eri...” Deku muttered.

“She’s always like this. I’m sorry you had to listen to my problems, too. Sorry for the trouble. Well, do your best at work.” Overhaul told them before walking off again with Eri.

“Wait-” Deku called before Lemillion moved his arm to stop him. Watching Eri walk away, Deku whispered, “Why...?”

“We’re not going after them. Didn’t you notice?” Lemillion asked Deku as Overhaul and Eri disappeared into the shadows before explaining, “He showed his killing intent to pull that girl back to him. If we chase them too far, it’ll be harder to catch them. Let’s ask Sir what to do.”

Deku stared at Lemillion before looking back where Eri once was, pulling his mask off as it started raining.

Nighteye and Bubble Girl stood in an alleyway, overlooking a house.

“Man, even though they’re weak, this is what you’d expect from the surviving yakuza, huh? The walls are high and there aren’t many windows... They live in a nice house.” Bubble Girl observed the house before pulling out her phone.

“It’s been a week in a half since we started watching them. There are less people going in and out than usual.” Nighteye noted.

“What?!” Bubble Girl got Nighteye’s attention, saying, “It’s Million... He says they came into contact with Chisaki...”

“She calls Togata ‘Million’. That’s kind of cute.” Hagakure said out loud.

“-young people these days are sicker than ever.” Overhaul sighed as he and someone wearing a similar mask carrying Eri walked down a hallway, telling the other, “Chrono, prepare my bath.”

“Yes, sir.” Chrono replied.

Someone in the hallway stopped in front of Overhaul, apologizing, “I-I’m sorry, Boss! I just took my eyes off her for a second and that kid escap-”

Overhaul slapped the guy, blood splattering on the wall.

“And clean that up.” Overhaul added to Chrono.

The class gaped, Uraraka and Hagakure latching onto Asui and Ashido while Midoriya offered Koda’s rabbit back to him.

“Yes, sir.” Chrono glanced back at the blood. Eri covered her ears with her hands, tears in her eyes.

“This is maddening... They’re all sick with no hero syndrome...” Overhaul groaned.

Nighteye, Bubble Girl, Lemillion and Deku met up on the corner of a street in the rain.

“Sorry! It was an accident! I never thought we’d run into him like running into a transfer student at the crossroads...” Lemillion told Nighteye.

“No, this is my fault. We could’ve avoided this if I’d used Foresight on you two beforehand.” Nighteye took the blame.

“Anyway, I’m just glad you’re all right. If you’d acted carelessly and made him suspicious, you might’ve been in danger.” Bubble Girl sighed.

“It didn’t seem that scary...” Deku told them.

“The other day, as a band of robbers was escaping, there was a truck accident that involved some people. The people involved were Chisaki and others from the Hassaikai. But there were zero casualties. Those from the band of robbers felt intense pain and passed out, but for some reason, they were uninjured, and even chronic ailments like rheumatism and cavities were completely gone.” Nighteye explained.

“Overhaul’s quirk is able to change the state of living and non-living things, and also repair them back to their original state, right?” Uraraka questioned.

“Yeah... That’s how he made those spikes from the ground.” Midoriya added.

“So, his quirk is basically able to shape anything to how he wants?” Kirishima summarized.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded.

“-said that all the money that was stolen burned up and nothing was left. The police found no sign of a crime in that regard, but either way, it seems suspicious, so Nighteye Agency started watching them. We don’t know what they’re thinking but we do know that they act when they must.” Bubble Girl added.

“Oh, right, Sir!” Lemillion called, saying, “I guess this is a lucky break but we got some new intel, right? Chisaki has a daughter!”

“A daughter?” Nighteye repeated.

“He called her ‘Eri’. Her arms and legs were wrapped in bandages... I don’t know anything about her, but she was asking for help... If there was any way we could protect her...” Deku explained.

“Don’t think so arrogantly.” Nighteye strictly told Deku, making him flinch.

“That’s...” Deku uttered.

“Haste makes waste.” Nighteye stated.

“I like that phrase.” Aizawa commented.

“-after them, then they’ll be more likely to escape. You’re not so special that you can save anyone you want whenever you want.” Nighteye explained.

“He really doesn’t like you having One for All...” Sero cringed.

“-other agencies team up with us. First, we must predict what our opponent will do and after analyzing it, arrange for the most complete preparations possible. This world isn’t so lenient that you can save her with good intentions. The truly wise villains hide in the shadows. Know that sometimes, things will take time.” Nighteye added, telling Lemillion and Deku, “The two of you should go back to the office today.”

Adding to Bubble Girl, Nighteye started walking away, “Bubble, let’s go.”

“Yes, sir!” Bubble Girl followed Nighteye, leaving Lemillion and Deku.

“And so, the first day of my work study ended...” Midoriya narrated.

“...on a not so happy note.” Kaminari added.

“Yeah...” Midoriya sighed.

Sliding open a door to a dark room with a medical chair, Overhaul stepped inside, saying, “Eri, don’t disobey me anymore. You’re the crux of my plan. Please, don’t make me get my hands dirty.”

While Chrono started messing with Eri’s bandages, a short guy with a mask called, “Overhaul, there’s a call for you. It’s from Shigaraki, from the League of Villains. He said he’d give you his answer from the other day...”

Information on Bakugo appears.

“The League of Villains was there, right?” Kirishima asked Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka.

“Yes, but it was just Toga and Twice.” Aizawa answered.

“-up with Bakugo? Was he fighting again?” Ashido asked, observing Bakugo’s beat up face and band-aids as Class 1-A got to the classroom.

“Oh, the girls didn’t see him yet?” Kaminari whispered to himself before telling Ashido, “Take a look at Todoroki, too.”

Todoroki also had a beat up face and band-aids.

“Ah, it messed up his pretty face! What happened?” Ashido gaped.

“Apparently, the provisional licenses classes are harsh.” Kaminari answered.

“Must be good for jocks!” Ashido bounced.

“Stop talking about us like we’re not here!” Bakugo yelled at them.

Iida raised his hand, shouting, “Class is starting! Uraraka and Tsu haven’t come yet?”

“They have excused absences, Class Rep.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“Of the boys, Kirishima isn’t here, either.” Jiro added.

“Oh, you didn’t hear? All three of them found places to do their work studies at.” Sero told Jiro.

“Seriously?!” Jiro replied,

“Hey, how was your work study? Was there a super perverted female hero there?!” Mineta tapped Midoriya’s desk.

“Why didn’t you tell me about that Bubble Hero?! She looked so sexy!” Mineta exclaimed at Midoriya.

“Maybe that’s why...” Jiro pointed at the TV with her earphone jack, showing Eri.

Midoriya narrowed his eyes, remembering the events of yesterday.

'D... Don't go...'

Passing by Midoriya's desk, Cementoss bopped Midoriya on the head with his book, making Midoriya scramble for his while Sero chuckled.

"My pent-up feelings get worse..." Midoriya narrated.

Going to USJ, Midoriya drowned in the water in the shipwreck zone before Aizawa used his scarf to save him.

"I couldn't concentrate on my classes." Midoriya narrated.

"I was wondering why you were so out of it..." Iida whispered, glancing at Midoriya.

"All Might's out jogging." Midnight told Midoriya in the teachers' office.

"Uh..." Midoriya uttered.

"You didn't know? After finishing the home visits, for some reason, he started working out. If he's retired, he should just take it easy." Midnight explained to Midoriya.

'All Might! Tell me everything, All Might!' Midoriya bit his lip.

All Might jogged on a pathway, coughing a little before stopping, hearing something behind him. Turning around, Midoriya ran at full speed with One for All at him.

"All Might!" Midoriya shouted.

"Young Midoriya is here?!" All Might gaped.

"It's an angry Midoriya...!" Kaminari smirked, narrowing his eyes.

"He had every right to be angry..." All Might sighed.

Midoriya caught his breath as he stood in front of All Might, who wasn't sure what to do and was about to start jogging again.

"Did you know everything?" Midoriya asked, stopping All Might, explaining, "That Nighteye knew about One for All, and that he wanted it to go to Togata? You knew, didn't you? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I wonder... if I needed to tell you..." All Might wondered.

"Of course you did!" Midoriya exclaimed, lowering his voice saying, "All this new information coming at once, and getting rejected before I could make sense of it all...! More than that, I didn't understand your intentions! I don't understand why you're keeping it a secret, so I don't know how

to feel! Why didn't you tell me? Not as your fan, but as your successor, I want to know everything!"

A wind started blowing, All Might glancing back at Midoriya.

"I didn't think knowing would do you any good." All Might confessed.

'Knowing what...?' the class wondered.

"Do you really want to know?" All Might asked.

The class nodded at the question while Koda's rabbit jumped back to Midoriya.

"It's better than having you continue to keep it secret from me." Midoriya answered.

"Don't regret this." All Might responded.

Midoriya took a moment before replying, "I won't."

"Nighteye had always been a big fan of mine. It was my policy to not have a sidekick, but I gave in and allowed him to be one. We were together for about five years. He supported me as the brain behind my operations." All Might started explaining.

"I know." Midoriya replied flatly.

"Don't interrupt." Kaminari hushed Midoriya.

"-you two got along." Midoriya added.

"Yeah." All Might sighed, continuing, "But six years ago, we dissolved our partnership because of my injury. We valued different things."

Bringing up the memory, Nighteye, Gran Torino, Nezu and Recovery Girl stood outside of All Might's hospital door, watching All Might try to walk down the hallway.

"That's reckless, All Might. You should retire." Nighteye told him.

"Everyone's... looking for me... If they're waiting... I have to go..." All Might objected, breathing heavily.

All Might looked away from the TV, closing his eyes.

“If you keep being a hero in that body, it’ll just make everyone suffer. For the peace that you wish for, too, you should retire while you’re still a legend.” Nighteye explained.

“If you’re looking for a successor, you can look as much as you want at my school. You’ve worked hard enough.” Nezu offered.

“You can have a good night’s sleep in a nice, soft bed. Find someone cheerful, strong, and approachable- someone like you- and entrust it to them.” Nighteye added.

“And who will be the Symbol until I find someone like that?” All Might asked, saying, “Even All for One is gone, someone will replace him soon.”

“I understand your theory about the Symbol!” Nighteye agreed, going to All Might’s aid as he continued trying to walk, saying, “I hold it in great esteem. But... see? You can’t smile at all, can you? I’ll say it again. You should retire.”

All Might pushed Nighteye away, standing back up.

“If you continue with your hero activities like this, then I will not support you. I can’t. I don’t want to.” Nighteye continued.

All Might gaped, glancing back at Nighteye, questioning, “Did you see it? Didn’t I tell you that you didn’t have to use your Foresight on me?”

“Even if you retire, the next number one will appear! Things might be rough for a while, but we might be able to avoid that!” Nighteye tried to reason.

“In that short time... how many people will have to be afraid?” All Might asked, resuming to try and walk.

“All Might!” Nighteye exclaimed.

“Besides... your Foresight has never been wrong, has it?” All Might mustered.

“There has just been no precedent! I will... change the future!” Nighteye vowed.

Midoriya widened his eyes.

“At this rate, it’ll all go according to my Foresight! That can’t happen! I... I’m here because I wanted to do something to help you! All Might!” Nighteye yelled.

“For the sake of the world... I shouldn’t be here, Nighteye.” All Might continued walking forward.

“All Might! If you continue like this, you’ll face off against a villain and die an unspeakably gruesome death!” Nighteye shouted.

The class widened their eyes, some holding their breath.

“We were divided about my future...” All Might explained to Midoriya, coming back as he continued, “Nighteye and I parted ways after that argument. Principal recommended Young Togata to me, but before I met him, I ended up meeting you. I didn’t want to tell you. Sorry. Because... you’re my fan.”

All Might started jogging again, leaving Midoriya with his thoughts.

“All Might’s... going to die...” Midoriya whispered, looking up at the sky.

“It was thrust in front of me...” Midoriya narrated.

‘...death...’ Midoriya looked down.

“I’d already had a feeling that it was coming... I mean, everyone will die someday. But... for it to be thrust in front of me so clearly by the person himself...” Midoriya narrated.

“Die...” Midoriya uttered.

All Might jogged, thinking, ‘When I met you and decided to pass on my power to you, I told Nighteye. But he opposed me even then... and the rift between us grew even deeper.’

On the phone with All Might, Nighteye gaped, “You’re going to pass your power on to a quirkless middle schooler?!”

All Might coughed blood before answering, “He wants to become someone who can save people.”

“He can’t fulfill his duties with just his intentions! There must be a number of other people who are more suitable!” Nighteye shouted into the phone.

“But a quirkless middle schooler is also a suitable person.” All Might smiled.

Tears formed in Midoriya’s eyes and while reaching his hand to wipe them away, the rabbit in his lap started to fall asleep in his lap.

‘He rejected it flat out, saying it was foolish, and started training a candidate he thought was more suitable, Young Togata.’ All Might thought, rounding a corner on the pathway.

“Please, wait!” Midoriya yelled, catching up to All Might as he stopped. Calling out again, Midoriya shouted, “Wait, All Might! How far into the future was Nighteye’s Foresight?”

“Six or seven years in the future, he said.” All Might answered.

“Then that’s either this year or the next.” Iida gasped.

“All Might!” Kaminari and Mineta rushed over to All Might, hugging him.

“-less accurate the time, but what he sees with his Foresight has never changed.” All Might explained.

“Then... it’d be this year or next year! You’re kidding, right? No... Why...? I don’t want this, All Might. Live! Do you remember what you said at the sports festival? Our promise?” Midoriya gaped.

‘I want you to tell the world ‘I am here’!’

“I couldn’t keep my promise! Please live until I can keep my promise! Stay alive and watch me tell the world ‘I am here’! All Might!” Midoriya pleaded.

“Young Midoriya, you know, when I heard the prediction, I accepted it pretty readily. If I could see the finish line- the end- then I’d run until then.” All Might admitted.

“That’s...” Midoriya mustered.

“When I fought All for One, I thought that was the finish line.” All Might continued.

“No...” Bakugo choked.

“Bakugo...” Kirishima whispered, glancing at him.

“No... All Might...” Bakugo uttered.

All Might turned to face Midoriya, vowing, “You- timid, quirkless you- and all the days we spent together affected me. And those days whispered to me, telling me to live. And then, your mother told me to live and protect and raise you! After all this time, I’m going to fight. You changed me! I will live!”

All Might transformed into his muscle form, vowing once more, “I will twist fate and anything else in my shape I want to with these arms!”

‘I will not die. I will not be killed. It won’t become the future you imagine!’

‘That’s what I have resolved, All for One.’ All Might thought before transforming back into his true form, adding, “But after going through all this, I’ve reached this conclusion. In the end, it has turned out the way Nighteye said it would. That’s why... I can’t face him after all this time... I didn’t want to become a shackle to you as you ran to get stronger with everything you had... Well, it’s possible that I’ve already twisted fate into the shape I wanted.”

“Not yet... We still can’t tell if the prediction has changed... I don’t want this, All Might... I absolutely refuse it.” Midoriya whispered. Sticking his fist out, Midoriya spoke loud and clear, “I... Now matter what happens to you, I will twist fate with you!”

All Might stared at Midoriya, who had tears in his eyes, but didn’t fall. All Might smiled softly before reaching out his fist, hitting it with Midoriya’s.

“I’ll do my best to not cause you trouble.” All Might sighed, making Midoriya smile as well.

All Might turned to jog again before Midoriya said, “Oh, wait. You should have Nighteye use his Foresight on you again. Make up with him so we can see if the future’s already been changed!”

“I don’t think that’s how Nighteye’s quirk works, Midoriya.” Asui told him.

“It was worth a try!” Midoriya objected.

“-life and death! I’ll try to bargain with him!” Midoriya exclaimed when All Might objected.

“Wait, young man! Think about how Nighteye will feel!” All Might considered, the words, ‘Fighting Fate’ appearing.

Ending plays.

“If that’s the title, it makes sense.” Kirishima commented.

“Yeah...” Uraraka nodded.

“Please live, All Might! Please!” Mineta cried as he and Kaminari hugged him.

“I will, Young Mineta.” All Might patted Mineta’s back.

“If All Might had retired...” Yaoyorozu whispered.

“He didn’t, Midoriya’s here, so it’s fine.” Jiro assured Yaoyorozu.

‘If he thought he was supposed to die at his fight with All for One, then...’ Bakugo stared at his hands before clenching them into a fist.

“Something’s playing.” Asui announced.

Overhaul sat on a couch, the short guy next to him.

“What a darb office.” Shigaraki observed as he walked in.

“I don’t like disorderly layouts.” Overhaul explained.

“I was made to walk in circles underground for 30 minutes. I feel like an ant!” Shigaraki groaned.

“Did you really mean what you said on the phone the other day? That depending on the conditions, you’d join us?” the short guy asked, making Shigaraki narrow his eyes.

Chapter End Notes

Okay, I had a little thought about another MHA reaction fic idea (though, I'm not going to be writing it, I just want to throw it out there... yeet!)

So, basically, the junior high versions of each character in Class 1-A reacts to MHA, but they don't watch until they appear on screen; example, Midoriya, Bakugo and All Might will be the only ones watching the suicide threat since All Might comes in a

little ways before the threat (and now he has to deal with these kids). And, this is before anything in the anime happens. Idk, just sharing an idea I thought of... Don't think too hard about it unless you want to!

Let's Go, Gusty Red Riot

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“You said Toga and Twice were there, right?” Kirishima turned to look at Aizawa.

“Yes, but I don’t think Shigaraki would put himself under someone unless it benefited him.” Aizawa answered.

“Oh, okay.” Kirishima replied.

“It’s our work study!” Uraraka bounced with Asui.

“Ribbit!” Asui smiled.

“There are two with gigantification quirks! Espa Way’s caught up in their fight! Send heroes immediately!” a police spoke into a walkie talkie while the two villains fought in the city, police trying to stop them. Someone using yellow spirals to float came to the scene, the police noticing them, “Wha-?!”

“Full charge, output level 30...” Nejire whispered to herself, spirals coming from her hands as she announced, “Spiraling Surge- Nejire Wave!”

The spirals sent the villains back, making them fall to the ground.

“Hey, why are you fighting? Is it because your quirks are the same? That’s so weird.” Nejire questioned.

‘Nejire Hado. Quirk: Surge’

“Do it now, you two!” Nejire called.

“Wait, it didn’t explain her quirk?” Midoriya whispered to himself.

Uravity put her fingers together, starting, “Ultimate...”

“...Move!” Froppy continued as she launched the rocks with her tongue at the villains.

“Meteor...” Uravity added, floating in the air.

“...Fafrotskies!” Froppy finished as the rocks knocked out the villains.

“Froppy! Uravity! Froppy! Uravity!” the class cheered.

“That was great! Yeah, that was really great! Were you nervous?” Nejire asked Uravity and Froppy as she walked over to them and another hero with dragon wings in her hair.

“Phew, I was able to do what I was supposed to!” Uravity exhaled.

“Ribbit, I was calmer than I thought I’d be.” Froppy sighed.

“As expected of those recommended by Nejire- You’re both great at this.” the hero complained. Turning to Nejire, she added, “Nejire, you’ve also fixed the timing for your attack.”

‘Dragoon Hero: Ryukyu’

“So, instead of explaining her quirk, Mic Sensei talked about the work study...” Jiro observed.

“It hasn’t shown her quirk yet, so it does make sense.” Yaoyorozu explained to Jiro.

“-couldn’t go to the heroes from their internships! Did you know that first years can only go to agencies with a good track record of accepting work study students? Did I tell you?” Nejire told Ryukyu, pointing at Froppy and Uravity.

“Even if you’re still students, not that you’re here for a work study, you’re a legitimate part of our forces. You two seem like you’ll be able to play an active role in that matter.” Ryukyu smiled at Uravity and Froppy.

“‘That matter’...?” Uravity questioned.

“Ribbit...?” Froppy put her finger on her cheek.

“A request to team up from All Might’s former sidekick, Nighteye.” Ryukyu explained.

“Nighteye’s where Deku went for his work study...” Uravity thought out loud.

“Oh, ‘team up’ means for hero agencies to work together. You knew that, right?” Nejire pointed out.

“What’s the request to team up about?” Froppy asked.

Ryukyu narrowed her eyes. “The investigation and siege of designated the villain group, Shie Hassaikai. It’s a big job that might lead to the League of Villains.”

Opening plays.

“And it was, right...?” Kaminari asked Uraraka, Asui, Midoriya and Kirishima.

“Aizawa Sensei already answered that question, Kaminari... Though, I wasn’t there to see them.” Kirishima told Kaminari.

“No, what I meant was did you have to fight those two?” Kaminari corrected himself.

“Aizawa Sensei and I fought Toga...” Midoriya said nervously.

“Is that how you found out that she was disguised as Camie?” Todoroki asked.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

Overhaul sat on a couch in a room, the short guy next to him as Shigaraki walked in.

“I was made to walk in circles underground for 30 minutes. I feel like an ant! What’s up with a yakuza’s house, anyway?” Shigaraki groaned.

“We don’t know who’s watching or from where, nor do we know what our guests are thinking. A number of underground routes lead here. The reception room is also one of our hidden underground rooms.” Overhaul explained to Shigaraki, who sat on the couch across.

“We’ve been able to survive until now because of small details like this. Anyway! What you said the other day on the phone- You meant it, right? That you’d join us as long as certain conditions were met.” the short guy asked.

“Don’t interpret it in your favor.” Shigaraki scuffed, placing his foot on the glass table between the two couches.

“He got comfy quick...” Sero chuckled.

“His shoes kinda look like Midoriya’s if I’m not mistaking...” Kaminari observed.

“The color, yeah, but the design, you can see the obvious difference.” Jiro explained.

“Our needs coincide.” Shigaraki said about his League.

“Put your foot down. It’ll get dirty.” Overhaul glared.

“‘Will you put your foot down, please?’ That’s what you should be saying, young head. You should really be bowing to me.” Shigaraki corrected before giving his answer, “First, we won’t put ourselves under you. We’ll move however we want. Half- in other words, a joint partnership. If that’s what this is, then we’ll help.”

“So those are the conditions?” Overhaul questioned.

“One more thing. That plan you said you had. Tell me what it is. That’s a reasonable condition. I want to consider whether or not there’s a merit in lending you our name. For that matter-” Shigaraki added, reaching in his jacket.

The short guy had a muscular arm come out of him, gripping Shigaraki’s shoulder while Chrono had a gun to Shigaraki’s head.

“Blast him!” Bakugo grinned.

“-ahead of yourself. You’re doing too much of what you want.” Chrono told Shigaraki.

“Who do you think you are, punk?!” the short guy asked, his voice going slightly higher, the words, ‘Mimic- Shie Hassaikai Director’ appearing.

“Who do you think you are?” Shigaraki returned the question, explaining, “One of your disposable small fry versus our Hikiishi. Those lives are not worth the same. Plus, the worth of one of Compress’s arms. If we don’t get some concessions from you, then it won’t be worth it for us.”

“Stay back, Kurono, Mimic.” Overhaul ordered the two. While Chrono put his gun away and Mimic reabsorbed his arm, Overhaul continued, “He came all this way with his offer. Let’s hear him out to the end.”

Having his comrades under control, Overhaul gestured to Shigaraki, “You weren’t finished.”

“Tell me the details of your plan. Well, I have some idea of what it is, anyway.” Shigaraki continued, pulling out the bullet they tried shooting at him the other night, asking, “It has something to do with this, right?”

Title screen ‘Let’s Go, Gusty Red Riot’

“Yeah, Red Riot!” Kaminari and Sero elbowed Kirishima.

‘Are they seriously not hearing what this guy said...?’ Jiro glanced at Sero and Kaminari.

“Those punks and hoodlums keep gettin’ into so many fights these days! I’m starvin’!” a large round hero complained as he ate some takoyaki, Red Riot and Tamaki following him. Turning to Red Riot, the hero explained, “Yeah, the hero agencies ‘round here have been wantin’ a fightin’ type. You’re perfect, Red Riot!”

“I look forward to working with you! Fourth Kind wasn’t taking work study students, so I’m grateful to you for taking me on!” Red Riot pounded his fists.

“If only Mirio’d been free...” Tamaki sighed.

Thinking to that night, Kirishima got in Amajiki’s face, demanding, “Amajiki, please introduce me to whoever you do your work study with! Please. Please, please!”

“Your spit-” Amajiki choked out as Kirishima spit in his face, a few other dormmates watching the two.

“My bad, Tamaki...!” Kirishima rubbed his neck.

“-coming at me. It was scary.” Tamaki muttered.

“If Tamaki could only do somethin’ about his weak mind, he’d be a great talent!” the hero smiled.

Tamaki held his heart, choking, “That pressure leads me to even lower lows... It’s always like

this...! This man scouted me in order to torment me! It's power harassment! I want to go home!"

"Is this guy seriously one of the Big Three?" Bakugo asked Kirishima.

"He just has low self-esteem. Just wait!" Kirishima answered.

"-it sounds to me, anyway." Red Riot encouraged Tamaki.

"Fat, eat ours!" a man called out, the hero looking in their direction.

"I will tomorrow!" Fat promised.

"I can't be cheerful and positive like you and Mirio." Tamaki whispered to Red Riot.

"I feel the same sometimes. There are lots of times I can't do anything when everyone else is frantic. The gap in ability and experience between me and my classmates has gotten bigger... So I want to at least close that gap so I can stand next to them!" Red Riot agreed.

"That's called being positive, first year." Tamaki sighed.

"If anything, some of us need to close that gap, seeing you five already have work studies." Jiro told Kirishima, talking about him, Tokoyami, Asui, Midoriya and Uraraka.

"I suppose..." Kirishima replied.

"They're sellin' on my turf without permission!" someone yelled out as a group of men ran.

"Damn it! Stop followin' me! Just when I thought I'd start pitchin' in and helpin', too! Let's split up for now!" one man exclaimed.

"Right!" another agreed before Fat appeared in front of them, running into his stomach.

"I won't let you!" Fat objected, sinking them into his fat.

"I-It's Fat!" a man muffled.

"Oh, no! I'm sinkin'!" another cried.

"I'm Mr. Fat, here to make you sink!" Fat declared before a man slipped through Fat with his quirk, Fat exclaiming, "Damn it! What're you doin' anyway?! Your quirk's the same as Edge's!"

Octopus tentacles from Tamaki fingers wrapped up the escaping man.

"What's with this octopus?!" the man shouted.

"That's mean..." Tamaki slumped.

"No, wait, that's not an insult! He's talking about how it looks!" Kirishima encouraged.

Pulling the man to him, Tamaki hit him repeatedly with a clam before dropping him to the ground.

"I didn't get... an octopus..." the man mustered as Tamaki's chicken leg stood on the man, pinning him down.

"Clam are handy. They can be used for offense or defense. That's why I make sure to eat some every day." Tamaki explained.

'Tamaki Amajiki. Quirk: Manifest'

"That's a powerful quirk...!" Midoriya whispered as he wrote in his notebook.

"Just needs a little self-esteem!" Kirishima smiled.

'-didn't get to do anything again...' Red Riot stared at Tamaki.

"I wonder... if I did okay..." Tamaki uttered.

"It was amazing! You were so fast and so good at using your quirk!" Red Riot praised him.

"Our Suneater's skills have long been as good as a pro's! He still needs to work on his mental weakness, though." Fat explained to Red Riot about Tamaki before announcing to the crowd of people, "Right?"

They immediately started cheering and encouraging Suneater, making him shake.

A person from the crowd watching the heroes, biting his lip thinking, 'I need... to save my big bros...!'

The man pointed a gun at the heroes, Fat noticing it.

"Oh, no! Get down!" Fat yelled as the man shot the gun.

Shigaraki held the bullet, telling Overhaul, "Right after this was shot into Compress, he couldn't use his quirk for a while. What is this? What are you planning to do with this?"

The bullet the man had fired shot into Suneater's arm, Shigaraki echoing, "Tell me."

"I'm going to break the status quo. I heard All for One ruled by stealing quirks. I fine-tuned his method a little." Overhaul explained.

"And how'd you do it?" Kirishima spat while Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

"-out across the entire country." Overhaul added about his demand.

"Bro, run away!" the man from the crowd shouted.

"Little by little..." Overhaul echoed.

“Suneater!” Red Riot exclaimed, blocking him from the man.

“Suneater! Red Riot!” Fat called, running for them the man fired another bullet, hitting Red Riot’s forehead.

“Kirishima!” Kaminari gaped.

“I activated my Hardening, so it’s fine.” Kirishima assured.

“-going according to plan...” Overhaul echoed.

“It bounced off?!” the man gasped, the bullet rolling on the ground while Red Riot hardened his body.

“I’ll capture him!” Red Riot announced.

The crowd of people started running away while the man fidgeted with the gun.

“What’s with this piece of junk?!” the man gaped.

“Your gun’s shit! Nothing breaks his hardening!” Bakugo shouted at the TV.

“Yeah!” Kirishima agreed.

“Suneater! Are you all right?! So cool!” Red Riot glanced at Suneater, who had questioned about what was happening.

The man started running away, pushing the people who didn’t run, crying, “G-Get outta the way!”

“I’ll chase him!” Red Riot said before running after him.

“I’ll catch him with my octopus...!” Suneater stretched out his arm, but nothing happened, Suneater gaping, ‘It won’t activate?!’

“Wait, you!” Red Riot yelled at him as they ran.

“Wait, don’t go runnin’ into things! If you’re not careful, it might come back to bite you!” Fat yelled to Red Riot, who didn’t hear. Checking on Suneater, Fat instructed, “Suneater, if you’re unhurt, then I’ll leave this place to you! Other heroes will be here soon, so work with them!”

Fat started running off before Suneater called out, “I’m not hurt, but my quirk won’t activate!”

Fat stopped running, glancing back at Suneater wondering, “Is Eraser here or somethin’?”

“Even if I was, I wouldn’t have erased Amajiki’s quirk.” Aizawa said out loud.

“-don’t run away! At least finish saving your friends!” Red Riot called out to the man as they ran down an alleyway.

“What’re you getting angry about?!” the man exclaimed.

“Running away scared after shooting someone isn’t manly!” Red Riot yelled.

The man slid to a halt at the end of the alleyway, finding no way out.

“It’s a dead end! Prepare yourself!” Red Riot warned.

“You’re too loud!” the man remarked, blades shooting out of his arm, sliding them across Red Riot’s throat. While the man gaped at nothing happening, Red Riot punched the man in the face, sending me back.

‘Red Counter!’ Red Riot announced to himself before telling the man, “That wasn’t my full power! Come quietly, gun maniac!”

The man started whimpering, confusing Red Riot.

“Huh? You’re crying?” Red Riot asked.

“It’s not fair... All I’ve got is a quirk that lets me pop out blades less than ten cm long... That’s about as long as a box cutter... It’s not fair... I wanna save my bros, fool! But I’m scared! You should be praisin’ me for gettin’ the courage to shoot!” the man whined while Red Riot walked to the man’s side.

“No.” Jiro objected.

“Besides, if you’re gonna cry about being scared, then don’t do bad stuff to begin with!” Red Riot told the man, bending down. Helping the man up, Red Riot asked, “Come on, come you stand?”

The man sniffed, saying, “I wanted... to become stronger... If I hung out with strong guys, then I could get stronger, too.”

“I understand how you feel, but...” Red Riot admitted.

“If I followed my bros, then I could get a hold of this power...” the man explained, a large vile dropping into his hand from his sleeve, groaning, “For a guy who can become a hero to say he understands without thinkin’... Don’t say that!”

The man planted the vile into his throat before dropping it.

“What are you doing?! What’d you give yourself? Hey! Are you okay?!” Red Riot shouted at the man as he started spazzing before shooting out blades everywhere.

“Wh... What’s this?!” Red Riot uttered, hardening his body so he wouldn’t take damage. Falling out of the way of the blades, some of his costume ripped, Red Riot demanded, “What’s going on...?”

The man stared at Red Riot manically, a huge grin on his face.

Information on Kirishima appears.

“What was that vile...?” Asui asked.

“It looked like a quirk boosting drug.” Uraraka observed.

“It is, because if you think about what the guy said about his quirk before the drug, and also after hitting him with my Red Gun Turret ultimate move, he wasn’t able to make those kinds of blades anymore.” Kirishima explained.

“So, it also has a time limit, huh?” Sero summarized.

“Die, stupid scum.” the man that Suneater defeated spat at him as they police had him and his group arrested.

Suneater slumped against a wall, a police saying, “Anyway, please leave the rest to us.”

‘Kirishima, Fat... I have a bad feeling about this...’ Suneater thought to himself.

The man’s blades carved into the buildings in the alleyway, making debris. Red Riot stared at the man, thinking, ‘He suddenly powered up...! I’ve seen this before on the news... A drug that boosts your quirk... If this ends up on the main road, it won’t end with just a tragedy! I’ll end this here!’

Glancing back at the people being him, Red Riot ordered, “Everyone, get back! Get somewhere that this guy’s blades can’t reach!”

The man’s blades moved in length, Red Riot blocking the ones coming at him with his arms. As the blades came, blood also came from Red Riot’s arms.

‘He cut through! His blades are sharper than my hardening?’ Red Riot observed.

“I can’t get close, then! You got too full of yourself, huh, kid? It’s ‘cause you’re playin’ at justice so proudly! My bros said the age of heroes’ll crumble soon, you know! They said it’ll be the age of those like us that live in the shadows next!” the man teased, bringing the blades back into him.

“Not if Red Riot stops you!” Kaminari declared.

“Get him, Red Riot!” Sero cheered.

“-feel like I could save my bros now, like you told me to earlier!” the man laughed before shooting out more blades while Red Riot stared at him.

‘With your Hardening, rather than trying for small tricks, you should try to bulldoze your way through.’

Kirishima sat on the couches with Bakugo, Sero, Kaminari and Tokoyami, saying, “That’s what All Might told me, but thinking about it, when it comes down to it, I don’t have a move that lets me hold my own against you guys.”

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned while Kaminari looked up from his phone.

“You guys have mid- to long-range attacks and excellent mobility, right?” Kirishima told them before adding, “Other than Kaminari.”

“Hey, I’m not gonna charge your phone for you anymore!” Kaminari scuffed.

“I don’t have anything like that.” Kirishima ignored Kaminari.

“Oh.” Sero realized.

“I’m mostly mediocre even now, so once we all become pros... How am I supposed to hold my own?” Kirishima questioned.

“You’re expectedly cowardly, huh?” Sero commented.

“I’m not complaining! I’m deliberating! Deliberating!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“Before thinking about holding your own...” Bakugo muttered, getting Kirishima’s attention, reminding him, “Didn’t you say before that you’d be a horse that never wavered?”

‘I’ll be a horse that’ll never waver!’

“All Might’s last stand at Camino... Not falling must mean you’re damn strong.” Bakugo encouraged Kirishima.

Red Riot widened his eyes at the memory of that conversation, the blades getting closer and closer.

‘Get harder...! More...! And more...! My body... and spirit! Get harder! Harden! And become... a wall that will never fall!’ Red Riot thought, making his body rock hard as the blades came for him. The blades hit Red Riot, breaking at the impact.

“Oww...!” the man cried out as the broken blades hit the ground.

‘After intensive training to improve my quirk, this is the highest hardness level I can achieve right now! Red Riot Unbreakable!’ Red Riot smirked.

“Nice going, Kacchan!” Kaminari smiled at him.

“Looks like we know the next ‘hero looking like villain’ number one, huh?” Sero teased.

“That’s if Bakugo doesn’t take the spot.” Jiro added.

“Shut up, Earphones!” Bakugo yelled.

“Get him, Red Riot!” Ashido cheered.

‘-that time, I cannot be brought down!’ Red Riot declared as he ran for the man, ordering, “Look at me!”

“I’ll bring everyone to one spot... and push you away!” the man said as blades shot out of his stomach at Red Riot.

'The people behind me haven't all escaped yet. I'm sure there are still people inside the stores, too. I'll make him point his blades only at me! I'm a man of Hardening! Instead of small tricks, I need to bulldoze my way through! Overwhelm him!' Red Riot told himself, breaking the blades before punching the man in the gut, announcing, 'Ultimate move- Red Gun Turret!'

The man rolled on the ground before laying down.

"He's young, but he's got guts..." one remarked.

"Because he's..." Kaminari started.

"...Red Riot!" the class finished.

"I'll be a horse that never wavers!" Kirishima vowed, smirking at Bakugo.

"You better be." Bakugo grinned.

'-time ran out. That was close!' Red Riot breathed as he unhardened his body.

The man sat up, crying, "Don't come near me...!"

'He's back to the crying state he was in before the drug. Did its effect wear off?' Red Riot wondered.

"I just wanted to be stronger... Please, let me go...! I'm just a pitiful man who wanted some power!" the man whimpered.

"Beat the shit out of him." Bakugo elbowed Kirishima.

"Sorry, that was his last beating from me." Kirishima chuckled.

"In the past, I, too..." Red Riot started.

"Who cares about you, moron!" the man cried before shooting himself away with the blades from his backside.

Red Riot brought his elbow down, breaking the blades as he called, "Am I stupid?!"

"Predictable! So predictable I'm saved! I'm gonna escape! I'm excapin'! Like I'd let you catch me!" the man cheered before Fat got in front of the man.

"Sorry I'm late!" Fat apologized.

"Fat Gum!" Red Riot watched as Fat Gum sunk the man into his fat.

"When you're squaring off, the villain can win by killin', runnin' away, beatin' up so bad we can't recover, et cetera! On the other hand, there's only one way for us to win- capture without casualties!" Fat Gum explained.

“You hear that, Bakugo...?” Kaminari and Sero hummed.

“I’ll kill you...” Bakugo spat.

“-you leave, Red Riot! The key to fighting villains is- How fast can you make them lose the will to fight!” Fat Gum told him to remember.

‘BMI Hero: Fat Gum. Quirk: Fat Absorption’

‘I gave it everything I had and just barely held my own, but he was done in an instant!’ Red Riot thought, though he was smiling before telling Fat Gum, “Thanks for your help!”

“Thanks, young’un. You were amazin’! I’m head over heels!” a civilian said behind Red Riot.

“You were tryin’ to keep him from pointin’ the blades at us, weren’t you?” one remarked.

“I can tell after watchin’ heroes for so long! Most people’d get scared of a blade guy like that!” another one praised.

“You really saved us!”

“What a spectacular debut. Completely different from my first job. You really helped us out today! You’ll be an amazing hero someday! I’m sure of it!” Fat Gum told Red Riot.

“Thank you!” Red Riot beamed.

“Young man, what’s your hero name?”

“What’re you called?”

“I’m Red Riot!” Red Riot introduced himself.

“Red Riot, huh? I won’t be forgettin’ that!”

“You go, Red Riot!” Hagakure cheered.

“I’m glad I got to see this fight!” Sero smiled.

“I read it, but man, it didn’t get everything!” Kaminari agreed.

“Maybe ‘cause they can’t read my mind.” Kirishima explained.

Kirishima’s heart beated, watching Ashido run as two girls stood in horror, a giant loomed over them.

“This...” Ashido whispered while Kirishima widened his eyes.

'Why didn't I go...?' Kirishima asked himself, staring at the ground.

'I've also... gotten a little...'

"Th..." Red Riot uttered before shouting, "Thank you!"

'..a little...'

"What...?" Uraraka glanced at Ashido, then Kirishima.

"I-It's nothing... Just something from junior high." Kirishima rubbed his head.

"'Junior high'?" Jiro questioned.

"Just... Just don't worry about it..." Kirishima told them.

"-how short the effects lasted, it must've been an inferior version made in Asia. The ones made in the U.S. last at least one hour or two." Fat Gum told Suneater and Red Riot, the man already arrested.

"Good thing it wasn't from the U.S., huh?" Sero commented.

"Yeah..." Kirishima agreed.

"-the past, I'd work with the coppers and catch guys like that all day." Fat Gum replied at Red Riot's comment about knowing so much.

"Fat! About the gun that guy fired-" a police called out as he ran to them. Holding up a plastic bag, the police explained, "It's been broken into pieces by someone's quirk. Also, this isn't a normal gun. Anyway, I'll investigate and report back."

"Thanks for goin' out of your way to let me know." Fat Gum replied.

"I see..." the police nodded.

"Are you all right?" Red Riot asked Suneater.

"It sucks." Suneater pulled down his hood.

"To make it so you can't use your quirk... What a terrible way to treat a hero!" Red Riot remarked.

"More importantly, you defended me. Just like Mirio, you're a person who shines brightly, like the sun." Suneater muttered through his hood.

"If you're going to say that, then you're like the sun, too, for introducing me to this place!" Red Riot told him.

“His hero name does have sun in it...” Todoroki observed.

“Why don’t we have them take a look at you at the hospital? There’s something I want to investigate there, too. Why don’t we stop by the agency first and then go?” Fat Gum suggested to the two.

“Okay.” Suneater nodded.

“Yes, sir!” Red Riot exclaimed.

‘I understand drugs that boost someone’s quirk... The were originally proposed to help those with weak quirks. But drugs that completely prevent someone from usin’ their quirk...? I’ve never heard of them. I’ve got a bad feelin’ about this...’ Fat Gum thought.

Ending plays.

“I know you don’t want us talking about that little memory sequence, but I have a quick question.” Kaminari told Kirishima.

“I’ll answer it...” Kirishima flinched.

“Did you and Ashido go to the same junior high?” Kaminari asked.

“Oh, yeah, we did.” Kirishima answered.

“If you don’t feel comfortable talking about it, Kirishima, I won’t either, okay?!” Ashido held a thumbs up to him.

“Thank you.” Kirishima nodded.

“Were those two girls you’re friends, Mina?” Asui asked.

“Yeah!” Ashido replied.

“Something’s playing.” Jiro announced.

“A few days after starting my work study... When I come to school, I can’t help but relax my guard...” Midoriya narrated as Class 1-A conversated with each other in the classroom.

“Kirishima, hey!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Hm?” Kirishima turned to see Kaminari holding his phone, news about Red Riot.

“Your name! Your hero name’s in the news online! Wow! ‘Newcomer Sidekick Red Riot Bursts onto the Scene! From his first day, he takes responsibility for the citizens and fights a villain by himself’. That’s what it says!” Kaminari cheered, making Bakugo grit his teeth.

Ashido held her phone up to Asui and Uraraka, news about them, saying, “Tsu and Uraraka,

you're amazing! Your names are here! Let's see, 'New Sidekicks at Ryukyu Agency. Two there for a work study!'"

"Wow, that makes me happy! There it is!" Uraraka bounced.

"I wonder where they took the picture from..." Asui questioned.

"That's amazing! Maybe you already have some fans like Mt. Lady!" Ashido squealed.

"I'm so jealous!" Hagakure agreed.

"You guys are lucky..." Mineta huffed.

"I thought you hated Mt. Lady, though." Kaminari teased.

"I said I don't hate her!" Mineta remarked.

"'Their abilities are real'." Jiro read to Yaoyorozu while Bakugo groaned.

"Even if they only have provisional licenses, once they start working in town, they're heroes just the same. Remarkable service." Iida commented before exclaiming, "However! A student's duty is to study! You can't doze off in class!"

"Right, Iida! We've prepared!" Kirishima replied, turning to Midoriya, asking, "Right?"

"Yeah!" Midoriya agreed.

"You said your schoolwork was in trouble, but are you okay now?" Kaminari asked Kirishima.

"The teachers said they'd set up supplementary lessons for me." Kirishima explained.

"Maybe I should've gone, too... It seems tough to do both at once..." Sero rubbed his head.

"Everyone learns at their own pace." Yaoyorozu told Sero.

"That's absolutely right!" Kaminari agreed, walking to his seat while Midoriya next to him glanced down at the floor.

"I've been thinking about it ever since then... The reason All Might and Nighteye's relationship soured... How Nighteye wants to make Togata the successor for One for All... I don't know all the details, but i understand the situation. But at the same time..." Midoriya narrated.

'D... Don't go...'

Midoriya clenched his fist, a shadow over his eyes.

"Every day, that girl's presence grows bigger inside me..."

"It's time to save her!" Uraraka smiled at Midoriya.

"Tomorrow, yeah." Asui said as Hagakure turned the TV and player off.

“Man...” Uraraka sighed.

“It’s fine, Uraraka. We can wait till tomorrow.” Kirishima told her as the class started heading for the dorm while Aizawa and All Might headed out.

“Will it be a little traumatic for those four?” All Might asked Aizawa as they left the building.

“I don’t know about Kirishima, but Uraraka, Asui and problem child seemed to show that they’d be fine, but...” Aizawa answered.

“You’re permanently calling Young Midoriya ‘problem child’?” All Might smirked.

“Yes.” Aizawa replied.

Chapter End Notes

Guess who's starting to write Heroes Rising...? (:3)

An Unpleasant Talk

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Let’s save Eri!” Kirishima and Uraraka cheered while Jiro turned the TV and the player on, handing the remote to Midoriya.

“Midoriya, morning!” Kirishima called, seeing Midoriya walking out of the dorm building, asking as he caught up to him, “You’re going to your work study today, too? What a coincidence!”

“They haven’t called me in for a while, so it’s like I’m finally going in again.” Midoriya nodded, adding, “I was told we didn’t need our costumes, though...”

“Oh?”

Kirishima and Midoriya glanced at the door, seeing Uraraka and Asui standing there.

“Morning! You two going in today?” Uraraka asked.

“Oh, I guess first we have to find out about Eri...!” Uraraka rubbed her neck.

“At that time, Midoriya was the only one who knew about Eri.” Asui added.

“What do you mean by ‘find out about Eri’?” Iida asked.

“There was a meeting about Chisaki and Eri, but it might show the meeting, so I won’t say any more.” Midoriya answered.

“We’re all going the same way?” Midoriya questioned as he, Kirishima, Asui and Uraraka walked in the same direction before questioning Kirishima directly, “Kirishima, aren’t you in Kansai...?”

“Well, we’re meeting in a place that’s different from usual.” Kirishima explained.

“We are, too!” Asui added.

“Everyone’s on the same train... Going to the same station?! That is a coincidence.” Midoriya observed as the four of them sat in the same train together.

Walking on a crosswalk together, Midoriya thought, ‘Going in the same direction, too.’

Turning down a corner together, Midoriya noted, ‘Even turning at the same corner.’

Togata, Hado and Amajiki stood in front of a building together, talking before noticing Kirishima, Uraraka, Midoriya and Asui.

“Oh?” Togata waved to them.

“Oh.” Hado smiled at them.

'The Big Three are all here, too. This... Wh-What is this?' Midoriya gaped as the seven of them walked through the doors to the building, seeing many heroes gathered in one room.

"So that's where Aizawa Sensei was!" Sato widened his eyes a little.

'-Hero: Ryukyu, BMI Hero: Fat Gum, Rock Lock, Kesagiri Man, Mr. Brave. There are so many heroes gathered, from famous heroes from the charts to minor local heroes... It's amazing... Just what in the world is about to start...?' Midoriya observed.

Opening plays.

"It's time to find out about Eri!" Uraraka and Kirishima cheered.

"You two seem excited..." Asui put a finger on her cheek.

"Have you recorded this one yet...?" Kaminari whispered to Jiro.

"I can if you shut up..." Jiro whispered back.

"Okay, sorry..." Kaminari backed off.

"Hey, hey, what's this? What're we gonna do? Hey, Ryukyu, you said it was a meeting, I know, but what about it?" Hado asked Ryukyu.

"You'll find out soon enough." Ryukyu answered.

"Aizawa Sensei!" Uraraka gaped, her and Asui walking over to him.

"Aizawa Sensei, why are you here?" Asui asked.

"I was called out suddenly. I also heard roughly what's going on." Eraser Head told them.

"Girls, I told you before, didn't I?" Ryukyu said to Asui and Uraraka.

'Even if you're still students, now that you're here for a work study, you're a legitimate part of our forces! You two seem like you'll be able to play an active role in that matter.'

Asui and Uraraka looked at each other, thinking, 'That matter?'

"Nighteye, let's get started." Ryukyu turned to him at the front of the room.

"Thanks to the information we received from you all, the investigation has moved forward substantially. We will now have a conference to share what information we have acquired regarding what the small organization, Shie Hassaikai, is planning." Nighteye explained the reason why they were all here.

"I'm completely in the dark about this... 'Hassai'? What's that?" Kirishima asked Fat Gum.

"They might be thinkin' of doin' somethin' bad, so this is a time for us to discuss it together." Fat

Gum explained, glancing at Amajiki's bandaged arm, adding, "You two are also very much involved."

Title screen 'An Unpleasant Talk'

"It really was unpleasant..." Midoriya rubbed his arms, Koda's rabbit landing in his lap in response.

"Well then, let us begin." Bubble Girl announced before explaining, "Those of us from Nighteye Agency have been conducting an independent investigation into the designated villain group known as the Shie Hassaikai for about two weeks."

"What prompted this?" a hero asked her.

"An accident involving a gang of thieves called the Reservoir Dogs." Bubble Girl answered.

"I heard about that."

"The police wrote it off as an accident, but there were a number of points that didn't make sense, so we began tailing them." Bubble Girl finished.

"I, Centipeder, conducted a follow-up investigation. In my investigation, I found that, in the past year, the members of the Shie Hassaikai have increased contact with those outside of this organization and other groups involved with shady business, moving with the aim of expanding their organization and increasing their funds. And soon after beginning the investigation, he was in contact with a member of the League of Villains, Jin Bubaigawara, villain name: Twice. They were wary of being tailed, and I was unable to follow them." Centipeder reported.

"If only he had..." Jiro sighed.

"-the police, I was able to confirm that an altercation had occurred between the two organizations." Centipeder finished.

"Since the League was involved, they also reached out to Tsukauchi and me." Gran Torino spoke up.

"Where is Tsukauchi?" Kesagiri Man asked Gran Torino.

"There were other eyewitness reports to look into, so he went to check them out." Gran Torino answered before saying to Midoriya, "Kid, I didn't think it would end up like this. I'm afraid I've pulled you into something troublesome."

"I don't think of it as troublesome!" Midoriya replied.

"You know him?" Togata whispered to Midoriya about Gran Torino.

"Oh, yes. He took care of me during my internship..." Midoriya whispered back.

'It's the old man with All Might in Camino!' Kirishima stared at Gran Torino. Looking at Midoriya, Kirishima noted, *'Midoriya knows some amazing people!'*

"It's really only because of All Might..." Midoriya scratched his cheek.

"Nighteye was on your own, though." Kirishima pointed out.

"Yeah, but it was his connection to All Might, so..." Midoriya explained.

"Who cares! You still know some great heroes!" Kirishima nudged Midoriya's head.

"It's an online service only those with hero licenses can access. You can see reports of what all the heroes in the country are working on and request help from heroes with helpful quirks!" Hado explained what 'HN' was to Uraraka and Asui when Bubble Girl talked about it.

"Even if they're from U.A., what are there kids here?" Rock Lock asked, glancing at Midoriya and Togata next to him while pointing at Hado, adding, *"We'll never get anywhere with them here. The sun'll set before we get to the actual plan."*

"Don't say that! These two have super important information!" Fat Gum exclaimed at Rock Lock, gesturing to Kirishima and Amajiki.

"Us...?" Kirishima questioned.

'I can't take this...' Amajiki hung his head.

"Anyway, I think I'm mettin' a lot of you for the first time, so I'm Fat Gum! Nice to meet you!" Fat Gum introduced.

"He's so round and cute!" Asui and Uraraka commented.

"Maybe you should've gone to Fat Gum's work study, huh?" Kirishima teased Asui and Uraraka.

"I like Ryukyu's!" Asui told him while Uraraka nodded in agreement.

"-Hassaikai's main sources of income is unauthorized drugs. So I requested help from heroes who are well-versed in those matters." Nighteye explained.

'Oh yeah, Fat did say something like that.' Kirishima glanced up at Fat Gum.

"I crushed tons of guys like that back in the day! And then, at Red Riot's debut fight the other day...! A type I'd never seen before was shot into Tamaki. A drug that destroys quirks." Fat Gum spat, clenching his fist, dropping the candy he crushed in his hand.

"Not the candy!" Hagakure and Ashido whined.

“What?! Tamaki, you’re okay, right?” Togata stood up abruptly out of his seat.

“Yeah, I recovered after I slept.” Amajiki assured, raising his arm up as a cow’s hoof, adding, “Look at this cow hoof.”

“So you had beef bowl for breakfast?” Togata observed.

“He just knew it like that...” Ashido gaped.

“-you can recover from it. So it’s not gone for good?” Rock Lock said about feeling better.

“Maybe not that type of drug...” Midoriya whispered.

“-Eraser Head on the matter.” Nighteye looked at Eraser Head.

“It seems to be a little different from my Erasure since I don’t attack the quirk itself directly. The quirk is an extra part with a special function to a basic human body. Those ‘extra parts’ are lumped together as quirk genes. I only stop those genes temporarily, but I cannot directly inflict damage on them.” Eraser Head explained.

“So those erasing drugs can erase the quirks of hetero-type?” Ojiro asked.

“In your case, Ojiro, it would make you unable to function your tail.” Aizawa explained.

“What about me?” Hagakure raised her hand.

“You wouldn’t be invisible.” Aizawa answered.

“What about Mutation-type quirks?” Asui asked.

“Can we discuss this another time?” Jiro exclaimed.

“-shot into him?” Nighteye asked about the analysis.

“There was nothin’ wrong with the rest of his body. It was only his quirk that received any damage. The guy who shot him isn’t sayin’ anythin’ either! The gun’s pieces, and the only bullet we had was the one that’d be shot!” Fat Gum explained before smirking, praising, “But thanks to Kirishima’s brave actions that led to one bouncin’ off his body, we were able to get one still filled with the drug!”

“Nicely done, bro!” Sero smiled at Kirishima.

"It came out of the blue!" Kirishima gaped at the praise, panicking, 'This is so hard to follow, I don't really get it.'

"Good job, Kirishima!" Uraraka smiled.

"So cool!" Asui agreed.

"Hardening, right? I know about that! It was the perfect match-up!" Hado beamed.

"I didn't really do anything, I just got in front of Tamaki..." Kirishima rubbed his head.

"Not true! Don't think like that!" Kaminari objected.

"Human blood and cells were inside!" Fat Gum narrowed his eyes, talking about the bullet.

'Human... blood...' Midoriya widened his eyes.

"What...?" Uraraka choked.

"It's like we're talking about a different world..." Asui shivered.

"In other words, that effect came from a person... someone's quirk? A quirk that destroys quirks..." Ryukyu observed.

"Hm... I'm not really sure I'm following this. How is this related to the Hassaikai?" a hero asked.

"The man Kirishima captured, and the illegal drug that guy used! The distribution channels for things like that are complex. It's gotten a lot smaller these days, but various people and organizations sell them wholesale until they finally reach the end user. There's no proof that the Hassaikai handled the goods, but they did interact with one of the intermediaries." Fat Gum answered the hero.

"That's it?"

"The other day, when Ryukyu's team broke up a fight between two villain groups, controlling one of the groups was the intermediary dealer organization." Nighteye added.

"One of the two that turned giant had been given an inferior drug that didn't last very long." Ryukyu explained in more detail.

"There have been a rash of gang-related crimes recently, and most could be connected to the Hassaikai if you tried hard enough. It sounds like you're trying really hard to make the Hassaikai guilty. Don't you have something that implicates them more obviously?"

"The young head, Chisaki's quirk is Overhaul. His power lets him disassemble and restore things. Disassemble... A quirk that lets him break things and then fix them. And a bullet that can break down quirks." Nighteye answered.

Togata and Midoriya gaped, horror in their face as they sweated nervously.

'D... Don't go...'

Midoriya clenched his fist as Uraraka, Kirishima and Asui glanced at him.

"Chisaki has a daughter named Eri. There are no records or details about the birth, but when Mirio and Midoriya encountered her, she had a large number of bandages wrapped around her legs and arms." Nighteye explained, glancing at Midoriya and Togata.

"Don't tell me something so horrific..." Ryukyu uttered.

"It's the society of superhumans. If you can dream it, you can do it." Gran Torino concluded.

"What?" Kirishima muttered, asking Fat Gum, "What are they talking about?"

"Are you sure we need the kids?" Rock Lock questioned again before explaining for Kirishima, "I'll only say this once. We're wondering if this Chisaki bastard is turning his daughter's body into bullets and selling them."

Kirishima widened his eyes, uttering, "N..."

"No way..." Uraraka gulped.

"We don't know if he's actually selling the bullets. At their current stage, their efficacy is still too uncertain. However, if they're at the test stage, and he's using them as samples to gather more to his cause... There is no hard evidence. But he's gathering people and funds across the nation... If the completed drug would be able to completely destroy someone's quirk...? I'm sure they'll have many ideas for crimes using this." Nighteye finished.

"Just imagin' it makes my blood boil! Let's go find him right now!" Fat Gum clenched his fist.

"Wouldn't this have been resolved already if those two had just taken the child?" Rock Lock glanced at Togata and Midoriya.

"Midoriya was on board with that." Jiro pointed out.

"And I agree!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"I know you blame yourself for some of the things that happened, but just know that you made a safe move. Midoriya..." Kirishima tried to reassure him.

"Yeah..." Midoriya uttered.

"-didn't know the full story, they acted to save the girl. Midoriya was willing to bear the risk of taking her then, but Mirio thought ahead and acted to try again when the odds were better." Nighteye explained to Rock Lock.

Midoriya clenched his fist, scowling, 'Some 'greatest hero' I am...!'

Togata clenched his fist, gritting his teeth, 'Lemillion to save a million? Ha.'

"The ones most frustrated here right now are those two." Nighteye continued.

Togata and Midoriya stood up from their seats.

"We will definitely take Eri next time..." Midoriya declared.

"...and protect her!" Togata and Midoriya vowed.

"That's right. That is our goal." Nighteye agreed.

Information on Nighteye appears.

"Does that mean Nighteye's a bigger fan of All Might than Midoriya?" Sero questioned, reading the information.

"Not the time man." Kirishima bopped him on the head.

An imagery of feathers falling around Eri before showing Overhaul's mask. The mask opened up, revealing Eri inside before the mask encased her.

Togata and Midoriya stood up from their seats.

"We will definitely take Eri next time..." Midoriya declared.

"...and protect her!" Togata and Midoriya vowed.

'We will save her!' Midoriya gripped the table.

'We definitely will!' Togata agreed.

"Tch." Rock Lock scuffed, making Togata and Midoriya look his way as he said, "It's fine for the kids to show off, but if it's what we think, that girl's the crux the young head will want to hide, right? She got out because of some kind of trouble. Oh top of that, some kid heroes saw her! You think he'll just keep her at home? I wouldn't if I were him. Even if we push our way in, it won't matter if she's not there. Have you already identified where she is?"

"He's right. How about it, Nighteye?" Ryukyu agreed.

"That is the real issue. Since we don't know how far their plans have gotten, we have one chance to strike when it counts. To that end, we have found groups with connections to the Hassaikai or land owned by the Hassaikai and made as thorough a list as possible. I would like you all to investigate each place and narrow the list down to possible locations." Nighteye answered.

"So that's why you asked minor heroes like us." Mr. Brave whispered to himself.

"The more heroes, the better chance of finding Eri!" Uraraka grinned.

"The heroes here and the localities where they work are the same! Heroes were chosen who know the areas." Mr. Brave explained.

"For someone who was All Might's former sidekick, you sure are careful." Fat Gum commented to Nighteye before exclaiming, "This is too roundabout! While we're takin' our time, that little girl, Eri, is probably cryin'!"

"We cannot become All Might. That's why we must put together our analysis and predictions and try to make the possibility of saving her as close to 100% as we can." Nighteye explained to Fat Gum.

"We can't rush. If we make a big fuss about this and then don't get her, this could be kindling for something bigger. Like how Stain's capture became like an ad for the League. In fact, that might've been the intent behind distributing quirk-destroying weapons to those hoodlums." Gran Torino agreed with Nighteye.

"You're thinkin' too much! If you keep sayin' stuff like that, you won't be able to do anythin'!" Fat Gum argued.

"Um..." Eraser Head raised his hand, asking, "Can I ask a question?"

"I thought you were the teacher?" Mineta smirked at Aizawa.

"Not here." Aizawa replied.

"-quirk works exactly, Sir Nighteye, but if you can predict the future, then why don't you just use Foresight to see our futures?" Eraser Head asked him, explaining, "If we continue like this, it seems a bit illogical."

"I... cannot do that." Nighteye answered, explaining, "My Foresight requires a 24-hour interval between activations. In other words, I can only use it on one person for one hour each day. In addition, it's played in my mind like a flashback. Please think of it as the ability to watch a film of someone else's life for an hour after activation. However, that film is all from the perspective of that person. All I can see is that person's actions and a little of their surroundings."

"Well, that should be enough to let you find out a lot, though." Eraser Head commented.

"He did use his Foresight in the end..." Aizawa pointed out.

"-you can't do that?" Eraser Head asked again.

"What if in that person's near future, death..." Nighteye pushed by his glasses, questioning, "...just a merciless death was waiting?"

Midoriya gaped, thinking, 'Nighteye... because of what happened with All Might...'

'If you continue like this, you'll face off against a villain and die an unspeakably gruesome death!'

“My quirk should be used only after we have already drawn out the highest probability of success, when it can be used to ensure our victory. It shouldn’t be used haphazardly when there are still so many uncertainties.” Nighteye explained more.

“What?! But death is information, too! We could put together a plan to avoid it!” Rock Lock suggested.

“It isn’t the same as fortunetelling. I have no conclusive evidence that it can be avoided.” Nighteye objected.

“Nighteye, I don’t get it! Fine, use it on me! I’ll show you I can avoid it!” Rock Lock exclaimed while the hero next to him tried to calm him down.

“No.” Nighteye refused. After that exclamation, no one spoke for a while, staring at Nighteye, who stared at the table.

“Nighteye...” Rock Lock broke the silence.

Ryukyu sighed, saying, “Anyway, let’s do this. There’s a girl in trouble. That’s the most important thing.”

Nighteye stood up from his chair, summarizing, “Confirm the girl’s whereabouts, and take her into our protection with the most accurate information we can get as quickly as possible. I’m counting on all of your help.”

Midoriya gritted his teeth, remembering his first interaction with Eri and how he had let her go.

Exiting the meeting room, the seven students sat at a table together on a floor of the building, Togata and Midoriya still shaken.

“If only I had taken her back then, even if I had to do it by force, right now, Eri would be...” Midoriya mustered to the others.

“I see, something like that happened... I-It’s so frustrating.” Kirishima sympathized.

“It really was; waiting, not certain of anything...” Kirishima sighed.

‘I’ve seen Mirio so down...’ Amajiki thought, seeing this for the first time.

‘We’re wondering if this Chisaki bastard is turning his daughter’s body into bullets and selling them.’

‘Eri...’ Togata narrowed his eyes.

The elevator doors opened, Uraraka and Asui turning to see Eraser Head walking to them.

“Is this a wake or something?” Eraser Head asked.

“Ribbit! Aizawa Sensei!” Asui spoke.

“Oh, call me Eraser Head outside of school.” Eraser Head noted, admitting, “But man, I was going to recommend that your work studies be suspended today...”

“What?! Why, after all this time?” Kirishima exclaimed while Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka winced.

“You heard them say the League of Villains could be involved, right? That changes things.” Eraser Head explained, making Midoriya grit his teeth, looking down at the floor while Eraser Head glanced at him.

‘We will definitely take Eri next time...’

‘...and protect her!’

“But you know, Midoriya, you still haven’t regained my trust.” Eraser Head rubbed his head while Midoriya looked up at him.

‘I would be grateful if you could follow the proper procedures and act properly in order to regain that trust.’

“Unfortunately, I’m sure that if I stop you now, you’ll rush out again on your own.” Eraser Head sighed.

“You know him too well...” Kaminari glanced at Aizawa.

“If you’re going to do this, do this properly, Midoriya.” Eraser Head crouched on the floor, eye level to Midoriya before reaching out his fist, placing it over Midoriya’s heart, adding, “Got that, problem child?”

Midoriya bit his lip before nodding.

Amajiki turned to Togata, saying, “Mirio, lift your face.”

“Hey, I know about this. Hey, Togata, even if you regret something and get depressed, nothing will change. Did you know that?” Hado tried to cheer him up.

Togata rubbed his nose, uttering, “Yeah...”

“I’ll say this to give you peace of mind. The hand you missed grabbing onto did not necessarily mean despair for Eri.” Eraser Head told them, Midoriya clenching his fists. Standing up, Eraser Head advised, “Face forward.”

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya jumped up.

“Aizawa Sensei...!” Uraraka stood up.

“I’m Eraser here.” Eraser Head reminded her.

“I will follow you for the rest of my life, Eraser Head!” Kirishima declared.

“That’s too long.” Eraser Head sighed.

“Aizawa...” All Might chuckled.

“Sorry!” Kirishima bowed.

“Kirishima, you’re too loud.” Uraraka whispered to him.

“Mirio...” Amajiki smiled at Togata.

“I know.” Togata nodded, standing up as he told Midoriya, “Midoriya, next time, we’ll definitely save her!”

“Yes, definitely!” Midoriya agreed.

Nighteye and Gran Torino stood next to each other, looking out a window in another room.

“Is that how it was? I see, so you sent Midoriya to help All Might and me make up...” Nighteye questioned Gran Torino.

“Well, I thought it could give you a chance. When you get old, you think about a lot of useless stuff. So, how is he? What do you think of Izuku Midoriya?” Gran Torino asked Nighteye.

“I think they’re very similar... To the madness living deep inside All Might that I couldn’t understand...” Nighteye answered.

Midoriya stood on the roof of the building, looking up at the sky before raising his hand up, clenching it into a fist.

“...he’s very similar.” Nighteye echoed.

Ending plays.

“He finally accepted you!” Kaminari cheered.

“More like he finally understands All Might’s choice on Midoriya.” Sero corrected.

“Now it’s time to save Eri!” Uraraka and Kirishima cheered.

“Anything could happen before that, Ochaco, Kirishima.” Asui reminded them.

“Amajiki looks so cute when he smiles!” Hagakure gushed.

“Right!” Ashido agreed.

“You two make no sense to me...” Jiro whispered under her breath.

“Everyone, something is playing.” Yaoyorozu announced.

Rainbows and clouds were painted all over Eri’s room as she laid in her bed. Suddenly, the door opened, Eri sitting up on her guard when she saw a man standing there, smiling.

“Eri... It’s okay, I’m just checking to see if you’re here.” the man soothed, walking in through the mess of boxed toys littered around the room, observing, “You haven’t touched your toys at all. And I bought all these for you, too. You can let your guard down a little.”

Smiling at Eri, the man thought to himself, 'If you don't, then I'll be the one killed next time, brat...'

“Don’t call her that!” Ashido exclaimed.

“-not scary, see?” the man stopped next to Eri’s bed, patting her on the head while she flinched away before asking, “Is there anything you want?”

Eri looked away from the man, him getting the message saying, “It’s fine, it’s fine. If I’m in the way, then I’ll leave. See?”

The man walked out of Eri’s room, closing the door behind him, walking down the underground hallway.

“You’re going to be her next caretaker. Don’t let her feel like running away. Use the carrot, not the stick. Become someone Eri feels like she can trust.” Overhaul’s voice echoed in the man’s head.

‘Even if he says that, I don’t understand what kids like. Maybe Glitter-something-or-other...?’ the man scuffed.

“Maybe a ticket out of there!” Kaminari suggested.

‘It was different. Completely different.’ Eri thought as she laid in bed, remembering Deku’s warm touch. Putting the pillow over her ears, she thought, ‘Up until now, no one had ever touched me like that before...’

‘Sorry, that must’ve hurt. Can you stand? Are you okay? For such a small child to be trembling like this without making a sound... What are you doing to this girl?’

Eri blinked as tears formed in her eyes. ‘His hands... were kind... So kind...’

As Eri blinked, a tear fell down her cheek.

‘Eri...’ Midoriya bit his lip.

Chapter End Notes

You know how I assured some of you who asked about me writing out the movies and stuff like that and I replied saying that there'd be minor manga spoilers...? Yeah, uh... writing now, I realized I lied... So, there's gonna be major major MAJOR manga spoilers in Heroes Rising, like, the entire ARC, so, I'm really sorry anime-watchers

that have seen the movie, and if you still haven't yet, the link is below in sub and dub.

[Heroes: Rising: Sub](#)

[Heroes: Rising: Dub](#)

GO!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

Opening plays.

“Why the recap’s now...?” Kaminari sighed.

“Who cares, we didn’t go to the meeting, so we’re kind of in the dark about this.” Jiro pointed out.

“But, we kinda told you about it yesterday, right...?” Kirishima questioned.

“Yes, but the only thing we really saw on the news was about the aftermath of it...” Yaoyorozu explained.

“Yes, there was hardly any destructive...” Iida rubbed his chin.

Title screen ‘GO!!’

“A few days after discovering the shocking truth...” Midoriya narrated.

In Gym Gamma, Class 1-A was doing rock climbing exercises while Aizawa supervised.

“While the pro heroes that teamed up with Sir Nighteye were pinpointing the location of the young head of the Shie Hassaikai, Chisaki, and Eri, we were on standby. And we were absolutely forbidden to say anything about our work studies.” Midoriya narrated while he made it to the top of the rock, climbing to stand on top, overlooking the others.

“The movements of the work study group are especially sharp.” Jiro observed from the ground.

“They figured something out while outside!” Bakugo muttered before yelling, “Hey, what’d you figure out?! Tell me!”

“Sorry, I can’t!” Kirishima replied while climbing the rock.

“Hey, now you know.” Kirishima smiled at Bakugo.

“-Uraraka and Asui. Everyone who was there at that time would be part of the operation to save Eri.” Midoriya narrated as Uraraka and Asui breathed heavily at the top of the rock, Uraraka glancing at Midoriya, who was thinking back to the meeting.

“That said...” Eraser Head started explaining to Kirishima, Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka, “...apart from the Big Three, who are at least as strong as the pros, the rest of you probably won’t

have big parts to play.”

“That’s funny.” Kaminari chuckled.

“-Uraraka, Kirishima. You three aren’t here of your own volition. What would you like to do?” Eraser Head asked, Asui, Uraraka and Kirishima.

Uraraka stood up from her chair, exclaiming, “Aizawa- I mean, Eraser Head! After hearing that, I can’t say I’m not going to help!”

“If you aren’t going to say we can’t do it, then I would like to help!” Asui agreed.

“Since the heroes had you participate in the meeting, I think they had recognized you first years’ abilities. In fact, I saw firsthand how a first year could shine much brighter than me.” Amajiki whispered to himself.

“You start going off on that whenever you get the chance.” Hado noted.

“Is his goal to be better than everyone else?” Ashido questioned.

“To shine brighter than everyone else.” Kirishima corrected.

“Is that why his hero name is ‘Suneater’?” Todoroki wondered.

“It’s just a name!” Bakugo shouted at Todoroki.

“Like you have one...” Jiro chuckled.

“The only thing they need to know is that I’m Katsuki Bakugo, the man who’ll surpass All Might!” Bakugo yelled at her. Pointing at Midoriya, adding, “And since you have All Might’s quirk, I’ll stay above you!”

“I see that as a challenge!” Midoriya smirked.

“Go outside if you’re gonna fight.” Aizawa glared.

“-opinion of the police and Nighteye that the League of Villains and the Shie Hassaikai are not in a partnership, so the chances are low that the League will be involved in this time’s raid. But in that case they’re wrong, and the League ends up involved, then you guys are out.” Eraser Head explained to them, Kirishima and Midoriya nodding in understanding.

“Roger!” the four of them replied.

Midoriya walked down the hallway of U.A. after the rock climbing exercise, Todoroki and Iida following behind, talking to each other.

“Everyone is being moved to action by Eri’s rescue. On the other hand...” Midoriya narrated as he, Iida and Todoroki walked to the lunch room.

Getting their food and sitting down at a table, Midoriya took his chopsticks and pulled them apart over his lunch.

'If you continue like this, you'll face against a villain and die an unspeakably gruesome death!'

Midoriya stared at his food, the chopsticks in his fists.

"It didn't seem like a good time to ask Nighteye. Since we were now forbidden to talk about our work studies, I couldn't ask All Might about it. I can't talk to Kirishima or the other work study students, either. Eri's situation and All Might's situation... They're both too heavy for me."
Midoriya narrated.

"You're the one who asked." Todoroki pointed out at Midoriya.

"I know..." Midoriya sighed.

"I had to put everything I had into rescuing Eri. But back then, my mind was too scattered, and I was barely holding it together..." Midoriya narrated as his vision started to become blurry.

"You're not gonna eat?" Todoroki asked Midoriya, snapping him back.

Midoriya looked at Todoroki and Iida, then his food before exclaiming, "I am! I'm e-eating!"

Iida put down his drink before asking Midoriya, "Are you okay?"

"You've been looking gloomy ever since you started your work study." Todoroki stated before eating some of his soba.

"Really?" Midoriya smiled nervously, picking up a piece of beef with his chopsticks before staring at his food again.

Iida pointed his hand out, smiling at Midoriya as he said, "If you ever feel hopeless, let me know. We're friends, right?"

'If you ever feel hopeless, make sure you let us know. We're friends, right?'

"That's what you told me back then, when I was being foolish. Before the internships..." Iida reminded Midoriya.

Tears welled up in Midoriya's eyes as the scene continued.

**Midoriya looked down at his plate, sniffing as tears fell onto the table.*

Iida started freaking out, exclaiming, "Hey!"

"Midoriya..." Todoroki leaned around Iida.

"Sorry! I'm okay. It's nothing." Midoriya apologized before starting to scoop up the rest of his

katsudon, thinking, 'I can't tell you. But thank you, Iida!'

Midoriya finished off the rest of the bowl, setting it back down on the table.

"The chaotic feelings I'd stored up in my heart overflowed a little." Midoriya narrated while he wiped his eyes.

"Heroes don't cry!" Midoriya declared.

"No, I think heroes cry when they need to, too. Probably." Todoroki explained before offering, "Do you want half of my soba?"

"You can have some of my beef stew, too!" Iida added.

"Thanks..." Midoriya wiped away his tears.

"You want green onion, too?" Todoroki asked.

"Yeah, thanks." Midoriya nodded.

"And wasabi?" Todoroki added in.

"Yeah." Midoriya appreciated.

"I'm happy that we're friends, Iida... Todoroki..." Midoriya wiped his eyes before smiling at them.

"I could never be happier to have met you, Midoriya." Iida smiled back.

"Me too." Todoroki agreed.

"It was good to see you better after lunch." Shoji told Midoriya.

"Yeah." Midoriya nodded.

'We have found groups with connections to the Hassaikai or land owned by the Hassaikai and made as thorough a list as possible. I would like you all to investigate each place and narrow the list down to possible locations.'

Rock Lock looked at a tall cylinder building that was marked as a possible location, thinking, 'Possible locations, huh?'

As the heroes looked over the possible locations, Nighteye's instructions echoed, "As you investigate possible locations, I would like you to pay attention to the following: 1. Is this a place where the bullets that destroy quirks could be made? 2. Do people and goods go in and out frequently? 3. Are there large numbers of unauthorized drugs circulating? The Hassaikai is refining their detailed plan working quietly and deeply to carry it out. Please proceed with the utmost care."

Nighteye sat in his office, looking at his computer with the possible locations before marking out four of them.

Gran Torino sat on a water tank on the phone.

“Tsukauchi, how are things on the police side?” Gran Torino asked. Listening to Tsukauchi, Gran Torino replied, “I see, please continue your investigation.”

Ending the call, Gran Torino told himself, “Half of the places on the list are clear, huh...? Then we’ll have to search the rest carefully...”

At U.A., Togata stared at his phone, sitting on a bench under the shade of a tree.

“He was probably the most frustrated besides you...” Kirishima remarked to Midoriya.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

‘Hurry... Please hurry... and find...’ Midoriya pleaded as he sat in class.

The caretaker for Eri stepped into a store, Nighteye watching him enter.

‘...where Eri is...!’

‘Two Days Later - Late at Night’

Class 1-A laid in bed asleep while Midoriya had his arms over his face, awake.

“That’s a little creepy...” Hagakure shivered.

Midoriya’s phone started vibrating, making him sit up out of bed. The elevator doors opened, Midoriya ran out before stopping as he saw Kirishima, Asui and Uraraka gathered. He ran over to them, their phones lit up in their hands.

“Did you all get the same message?” Kirishima asked them.

“Yeah.” Uraraka nodded.

“Your bed hair is adorable!” Ashido gushed at Uraraka.

“I didn’t have time to fix it...” Uraraka stated.

Aizawa sat in his office in the dorms, saying to himself, “They did a good job finding out in such a short time.”

Togata stood outside his dormitory with his phone.

“Mirio.” Amajiki whispered as he and Hado walked to Togata, Hado still sleepy as she yawned, her hair wrapped around her.

“Let’s do our best.” Hado smiled sleepily.

Togata nodded, glancing back at his phone. ‘Eri... This time, we’ll definitely...’

‘...definitely save you!’ Midoriya finished.

Eri laid in her bed, asleep.

‘Definitely!’ Togata and Midoriya vowed.

Information on Uraraka appears.

“All right! It’s time!” Kirishima and Uraraka cheered.

Information on Asui appears.

“The weather today will be sunny. It will be a nice day to enjoy the sunshine, but in the evening-”

Kaminari shut the TV off as Sero walked to the couches where he and Ojiro were sitting, in their uniforms.

“Tokoyami’s in Kyushu, so it’s expected, but the other work study students are absent, too, huh?” Sero questioned.

“Midoriya’s been acting weird lately, hasn’t he?” Ojiro asked.

“Especially this morning.” Kaminari agreed.

“Yeah. He looked at his fish with a really serious expression.” Ojiro stated.

“Sorry if I worried you...” Midoriya rubbed his neck.

“I wasn’t worried, more like... weirded out...?” Ojiro tried putting it to words.

“-Tsu also looked like they were brooding over something.” Sero added, talking about Kirishima, Uraraka and Asui.

“You think they’re after something big?” Kaminari wondered.

“Even if they were, they’ll be with pros.” Ojiro told them.

“That’s true. I guess we don’t have to worry about them...” Sero agreed.

In Nighteye’s Agency, the heroes gathered for the meeting gathered together again for their next step of action.

“Huh?! The Eri girl is in their stronghold?” Rock Lock exclaimed.

“By stronghold, you mean...” Fat Gun questioned.

"The residence of the head of the Hassaikai..." Ryukyu nodded.

"What, so our investigations were for nothing?" Rock Lock spat.

"No, we were able to get new information, as well." Nighteye told Rock Lock.

"How were you able to confirm this?" Fat Gum asked.

Nighteye held up a Glitter doll set, explaining, "A member of the Hassaikai went to a nearby department the other day and brought playthings aimed at young girls."

"Huh?" Fat Gum tilted his head.

"What the heck...?" Rock Lock questioned.

"Maybe he just likes things like that! There are all types in this world, Nighteye!" Fat Gum argued before asking, "Anyway, why did you buy one, too?"

"Yeah, seriously, it looks weird with him holding one so serious looking." Kaminari agreed.

"-that sort of hobby would say-" Nighteye denied Fat Gum, explaining why.

Nighteye stood in the store that Eri's caretaker went into.

"Hey, do you have any Glitter-something-or-other toys? The ones little girls like." the caretaker asked.

"Do you mean Glitter Squad?" the cashier questioned.

"Oh yeah! That! I remember one, 'Squad Action! Glitter Squad'! Where are the toys?" the caretaker exclaimed.

"I'm sorry, the Squad Action! Glitter Squad! series was from a number of years ago. The current series is Gung-Ho! Glitter Squad 10!..." the cashier explained.

"What a pain. Oh well, where's that, then?" the caretaker muttered.

Nighteye walked up to the caretaker, resting his hand on his shoulder while holding up a Glitter Squad box, saying, "They have them right here."

"What the...?" the caretaker glanced back at Nighteye.

"I like it, too. Glitter Squad." Nighteye hummed, his quirk activating.

The scenes played like a flashback as the caretaker walked to the Hassaikai resident with the box, pressing a brick inside that unlocked a secret underground maze before making it to Eri's room, showing her the box.

"You ended up using Foresight anyway?!" Rock Lock exclaimed when Nighteye was done.

"I believe I said I would use it once we narrowed it down so that we could be sure." Nighteye reminded them.

“Anyway, this means it’s been decided, right?” Fat Gum smirked.

“We know for sure when they’ll be here thanks to our stakeouts.” Centipeder pointed out.

“We also worked with the police to get a warrant.” Bubble Girl added.

“Why’d they need a warrant?! They’re saving a little girl from a villain!” Bakugo shouted.

“Villain or not, it’s still not right to invade someone’s home without proper rights.” All Might explained.

“Deku.”

Midoriya glanced to his right to see Uraraka, Asui and Kirishima smiling at him, Uraraka nodding. Midoriya smiled and nodded back.

“Midoriya.”

Midoriya looked to his left to see Togata waving his arms around, chanting, “Let’s do this! We’re gonna do it!”

“What’s with those moves?” Midoriya gaped while the heroes around them glanced at the two of them before smiling, thinking, ‘He’s back to normal.’

“Look!” Hado tapped Amajiki while laughing at Togata, making Amajiki smile.

“Let’s do this!” Togata finished while all the heroes stared at him.

‘Mirio... You’ve been regretting what happened back then this whole time, haven’t you? But it’s because you held your ground that we were able to be completely prepared. Regret and failure are a part of life... but what’s important is what you do afterward.’ Nighteye thought as he watched the seven U.A. students talk to each other, memories of All Might in his hospital bed after his fight, tubes and pipes in his stomach.

All Might looked away from the TV, not bearing to watch.

Nighteye touched All Might’s arm while using his Foresight.

‘I don’t know if it’s possible to change the future. But you can change the past. By interpreting the past, it’s possible to change how you see things.’ Nighteye thought as Togata put his costume on, Nighteye encouraging, “Mirio, shine. You are a man who can do that!”

Midoriya put his glove on, vowing, ‘This time, for sure!’

‘For sure!’ Lemillion narrowed his eyes as he and Deku entered back into the room.

“Now, let us go!” Nighteye announced.

'At the same time - Shie Hassaikai'

Chrono was on the phone, the person on the other line saying, "Yes. Heroes gathered this early in the morning... The police are also bustling around."

"Boss, it looks like they've gotten wind of this place." Chrono told Overhaul, who sat on a couch in the room he met with Shigaraki, Mimic sitting on the side of the couch.

"They're here, huh?" Overhaul groaned. Getting up, Overhaul ordered, "Proceed according to plan."

"Very good, sir." Chrono replied.

"Get ready." Overhaul told Minic.

"Yessir." Mimic nodded.

Overhaul started walking to the door to the room before Chrono asked, "Boss, where are you going?"

"Just taking care of something." Overhaul answered, closing the door behind him.

"Can this get to the fighting already, damn it...!" Bakugo scuffed.

"It's almost there, I promise." Kirishima assured Bakugo.

"Taking too damn long..." Bakugo spat.

"-we discovered the existence of undocumented underground facilities at the head of the Hassaikai's residence. We were able to confirm that the girl we are trying to rescue is being held in one of the rooms there. Although we were unable to uncover the entire underground layout, the path the man took is the shortest route to our target, and it's the best intel we could have for searching the Hassaikai's expansive stronghold. However, even if we head there, if they use their quirks freely on us, it would make the search difficult." an officer explained to the heroes before gesturing to someone with papers, adding, "So, we made a list to the best of our knowledge of quirks registered to Hassaikai members."

"How were they able to do that? And how were they able to get it in such a short time, too?!" Kaminari questioned.

"You'd be surprised at what police can find, Young Kaminari." All Might told him.

"Enlighten me!" Kaminari threw his arms out.

"Do it later, Dunce Face!" Bakugo shouted.

"-time to hide, so we want to identify and apprehend all the members as quickly as possible." the officer finished.

“Things are moving fast now, huh?” Red Riot commented as Suneater pulled his hood up.

“You’re energetic for how early this is...” Suneater whispered.

“I’m getting nervous.” Uravity exhaled.

“From detective work to cooperation with the police... There’s so much I don’t know.” Froppy put her finger on her cheek.

“Right? Isn’t it mysterious?” Nejire copied Froppy.

“Yeah, schools don’t really teach you much about things like this. I had a hard time when I first started.” Ryukyu assured the girls.

“Yeah.” Kesagiri Man agreed.

“All the pros are so calm.” Red Riot observed, exclaiming at Deku, “Is it ‘cause they’re used to this?”

“Hey, I haven’t seen Gran Torino all morning... I wonder where he is.” Deku noticed.

“Apparently, he cannot come anymore.” Nighteye answered behind Deku.

“Huh?!” Deku jumped.

“It looks like the League, which Tsukauchi is keeping an eye on, is on the move. But well, we have enough people, too, so it should not impede us.” the officer explained.

“I see...” Deku replied sadly.

“Maybe we can catch the Hassaikai and the League of Villains all at once!” Red Riot tried to cheer Deku up.

“I wish...” Kirishima groaned.

Deku clenched his fist, flexing his arm whispering, “All right!”

“Hey.” Eraser Head called to Deku.

“Aiz- Eraser Head!” Deku jumped.

“I will move with the Nighteye Agency. Do you understand what that means?” Eraser Head told Deku.

‘I’ll watch you. If you’re going to do this, do this properly, Midoriya.’

Deku nodded, saying, “Yes, sir!”

“Heroes! Things might get a little violent. If you can see even a hint of suspicious behavior or resistance, please deal with it immediately!” the officer announced while Fat Gum pulled something out of his pocket.

“Tamaki, eat this. It’s swordfish.” Fat Gum instructed Suneater, holding a bag of swordfish.

“Why swordfish...?” Suneater whispered before taking the bag, saying, “Thanks. I’ll be sure to eat it.”

“We’re up against gangsters who have survived until now. Don’t let your guard down and carry out your respective tasks.” the officer continued, raising his hand to his head, the police behind him doing the same as he added, “We will commence the operation at 8:30! All hands, move out!”

Overhaul slid open the door to a room. Walking inside, a machine kept account of a man’s heartbeat laying in a bed, unconscious, Overhaul standing over the man.

“Sorry, Pops. It looks like things are about to get noisy.” Overhaul whispered.

‘8:30 AM’

“Who was that? Is that his dad?” Sero asked.

“I’m sure we will find out if we watch, Sero. This anime does have a tendency to show a person’s past.” Yaoyorozu told Sero.

“Even if they don’t want others to know...” Todoroki sighed.

“Yeah...” Midoriya agreed, adding, “It’s even worse, seeing this portrays me as the ‘main character’.”

“I’m starting to think it’s more than just Midoriya as the main character.” Jiro said out loud.

“Really?” Ashido questioned.

“But, I’ll say more later.” Jiro noted.

“It’s like he doesn’t trust us.” Rock Lock spoke about the officer repeating his words, getting Fat Gum’s attention.

“You know that’s not what he means. Stop being mean.” Fat Gum told Rock Lock.

“Tch.” Rock Lock scuffed, adding, “In the first place, these yakuza guys are living secretly in the shadows. If they see all these heroes and police, they might just curl up on themselves.”

The officer was about to press the ringer on the pillar until a giant burst through the doors, knocking over a few policemen.

Eraser Head caught two men with his scarf while Deku caught one man, setting them onto the ground.

“All right, that was some hella action!” Bakugo smirked.

“It gets better...” Kirishima winked.

“What do you want? Bringing all these people so early in the morning...” the giant groaned.

“Hey, wait! Hang on a second! Did they notice us already?” Rock Lock asked as he and Mr. Brave shielded the policemen.

“Forget about that, let’s just all hold them back together!” Mr. Brave told Rock Lock as he pulled some of his hair, making it into a blade.

“I feel a little awake now. Jeez...” the giant groaned as he enlarged his arm.

“Get back!” Ryukyu ordered the policemen.

“What do you people want?!” the giant demanded as he punched at the policemen, sending some of them flying while dust appeared.

When the dust cleared, Ryukyu stood as a dragon holding back the giant’s fist, saying, “Anyway, we shouldn’t split up our forces here. Ryukyu Agency will take care of him.”

“A dragon!” Mineta gaped.

“She is the ‘Dragoon Hero: Ryukyu’.” Asui pointed out.

“-go now, while you have the chance!” Ryukyu shouted as she pinned down the giant.

“Let’s go support Ryukyu!” Nejire told Froppy and Uravity as the heroes and some policemen ran for the house.

“Right!” Froppy and Uravity ran to help.

“Okay! Everyone, get in! Quickly, quickly!” Fat Gum yelled as they ran into the house front yard.

“It’s heroes and the police! We have a warrant to search your premises on suspicion of the manufacture and sale of illegal drugs!” the officer announced as three men stood in front of them.

“A search warrant?” one questioned.

“Who cares?!” another exclaimed, using leaves from the bush next to him as ammo.

Kesagiri Man and a few policemen held the three down while the others continued ahead.

“Stop resisting!” Kesagiri told them.

“There was that big guy, too... Are none of them scared?” Rock Lock wondered.

“They’re villains!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“Use the shortest route to get to the target!” Fat Gum yelled, running closer to the door.

“Midoriya, let’s go!” Lemillion told him.

“Right!” Deku shouted, pleading, ‘Eri, wait for us.’

‘This time, we’ll definitely...’ Lemillion declared.

‘...definitely save you!’ Lemillion and Deku vowed.

Ending plays.

“Finally some action and it cuts us off like that!” Bakugo yelled.

“We still have time to watch more!” Kirishima exclaimed.

“We better have! The hell kinda ending is that?!” Sero agreed.

“Go Lemillion! Go Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“Go Red Riot!” Kaminari shouted.

“Go Uravity and Froppy!” Ashido and Hagakure yelled out.

“Settle down or I’m turning it off.” Aizawa glared.

“Yes, sir!”

“You really are negative.” All Might smiled.

“I’d like them to be quieter.” Aizawa rubbed his forehead.

“Something’s playing.” Jiro and Asui announced.

“I can hear it faintly. The sound of a large number of people running in the same direction. Which means they already know where they want to go. They probably already know where this place is, too.” Chrono noticed as he and Overhaul walked down a hallway.

“It happened sooner than I thought it would.” Overhaul admitted.

“That’s the point.” Kirishima and Midoriya noted.

“-be found right now.” Overhaul said about not being found, adding, “‘They acted violently on their own’. Let’s make that the story. That’s what those pieces were groomed for.”

“The Eight Bullets of the Hassai Group.” Chrono stated.

On the surface, the giant laughed as he grew larger in size.

‘This power is...’ Ryukyu narrowed her eyes.

A light flickered, a man with a ghost mask on, someone with a sword and another man with a white mask on.

“Suneater fought those guys!” Kirishima gaped.

“By himself?” Sero asked. Seeing Kirishima nod, Sero whispered, “Damn...”

“Oh, Fat Gum and I fought those guys!” Kirishima added as it showed two men; one sitting criss-cross while the other stood.

“-they’re buying time for us, we’ll take Eri and everything with her and hide her away completely.” Overhaul told Chrono, opening the door to Eri’s room.

Chapter End Notes

*Midoriya looked down at his plate, sniffing as tears fell onto the table.

“Tida, you made Midoriya cry!” Kaminari exclaimed at him.

“Deku always cries, Dunc Face!” Bakugo shouted.

“That’s not true!” Midoriya objected as tears streamed down his face.

“See?!” Bakugo pointed out.

“Now you made him cry!” Kaminari shook his fist at Bakugo.

It's Gang Orca's birthday today! Also two days until Halloween!!! Let's gooooo (just like the title says :))!!!

Suneater of The Big Three

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“The spring of third grade, I transferred here on the day of the opening ceremony.” Amajiki narrated, showing an elementary school.

“What the hell is this?” Bakugo and Kaminari questioned.

“It’s Baby Amajiki!” Ashido, Hagakure and Kirishima gushed.

“Do you think this is another origin story?” Asui asked.

“We all haven’t had one yet!” Ashido groaned.

“-couldn’t really talk when I introduced myself.” Amajiki narrated as he stood in front of the class trying to speak.

The class talked among themselves, Amajiki sitting at his desk alone.

“In a room where everyone just changed classes, those who had been in the same class before gathered together and made new groups. No one had the courage to be the only one to talk to the new transfer student who had an awkward start. I hadn’t been very good at making friends at that point, anyway. I thought I was just a quiet and boring person.” Amajiki narrated.

“Amajiki!”

“Baby Togata!” Ashido and Hagakure beamed.

“The ‘h’ you started during your introduction- Were you trying to say ‘hero’ there?” a kid who looked like Togata asked Amajiki while two others stood beside him.

“Oh.. well...” Amajiki muttered shyly.

“I like heroes, too!” Togata smiled.

“Back then...” Amajiki narrated.

“Who do you like, Amajiki?” Togata asked.

“...because you talked to me... You were so bright... shining... Like... the sun...” Amajiki narrated as he smiled nervously at Togata.

“I wanna see some baby pictures now!” Hagakure bounced.

“Same!” Ashido nodded.

“Finally it’s going back...” Bakugo sighed, going to the Shie Hassaikai Raid.

While police pushed the men blocking their way, the heroes ran ahead of them. Suneater stared at Lemillion who was in front of him as they ran.

“I wonder if I can do it, too... Shine... like you...” Amajiki narrated.

Opening plays.

“Yes! You can do it, Suneater!” Kirishima jumped, scaring Midoriya and Kaminari.

“Chill...” Kaminari told Kirishima.

“It’s action time, so sit down and shut up!” Bakugo shoved Kirishima back down.

“Oof!” Kirishima uttered as he got pushed down.

Ryukyu held back the giant while Nejire, Froppy and Uravity helped her.

“Shie Hassaiaki, we have a warrant to search your premises on suspicion of the manufacture and sale of illegal drugs!” the officer announced while he ran.

“Who the hell are you?” a member pushed back a policeman.

“Wait, what are you bastards?!” another member shouted.

“We said we’re here to investigate, didn’t we?” the policeman pushed back.

“Please calm down!” Mr. Brave ordered.

“Clear a path! If you fight without thinking about the consequences, you’ll regret it!” Kesagiri Man instructed, pushing men back.

“They sent everyone out just to buy time?! That’s so self-destructive...” a hero observed.

“Leave them to us and go ahead!” Mr. Brave yelled out to the heroes in front of him.

“We’re counting on you!” Nighteye replied as he pushed through some men to get to the door with the other heroes.

“It’s an emergency! Excuse us for not taking off our shoes!” Fat Gum announced as he and some other heroes and policemen entered the house.

“Don’t worry, Fat Gum. They deserve the grim that gets on the floor!” Hagakure bounced, Midoriya, Asui, Uraraka and Kirishima nodding in agreement.

“-getting kind of worried, man.” Rock Lock admitted before saying, “We have no choice but to keep going now that we’ve started, thought.

“I wonder if someone leaked information to them. I feel like they’re all gathered in one place for some reason...” Suneater said out loud.

“If someone had, I think they’d be avoiding us more smartly. They should all be used to working together with one will already.” the officer pointed out.

“They devote their all to their bond with their boss and brothers. They might feel ashamed now, but that makes them put more importance on their old bonds. This commotion... And Chisaki and the top brass haven’t shown themselves yet. They’re probably underground getting ready to hide or flee right now.” Eraser Head explained.

“That’s not loyalty! Forcing their henchmen to take responsibility and running away themselves isn’t manly!” Red Riot exclaimed.

“Tell them!” Kaminari elbowed Kirishima.

As they ran, Nighteye thought back to Eri’s caretaker Foresight before stopping in front of a shelf holding a flower pot.

“It’s here.” Nighteye announced, saying, “There’s a device here to open a hidden passage.”

Nighteye took the pot off the shelf before pressing the floorboards on it, explaining, “By holding down these wooden floorboards in a specific order...”

“Foresight seems like a helpful quirk, but I suppose there are some things Nighteye wishes he could unsee.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Like All Might’s future death...” Jiro agreed.

“Now’s not the time for that!” Iida waved his hands at Yaoyorozu and Jiro.

“Right!” Yaoyorozu nodded.

“-wouldn’t have notice it.” Centipeder said about Nighteye’s Foresight as the shelf opened up to a door, warning, “Be careful of quirks we haven’t seen yet.”

A hand held onto the door before three men jumped out at them.

“What the hell, bastards?!” one exclaimed.

“Bubble Girl!” Centipeder called as he wrapped two of the men with his centipede arms.

“Damn it!” one man choked from Centipeder.

The last man lunged for Bubble Girl, who dodged while sending bubbles up at the man. A bubble

popped on the man's eyes, making him unable to see.

"My eye!" the man complained as Bubble Gil pinned him down.

"Right, sorry." Bubble Girl apologized before telling the others, "I'll make them stay here and not follow us. Please go on ahead."

"Let's go!" Nighteye called, entering through the door.

"I'll join you again soon!" Bubble Girl shouted after them.

The heroes and police ran down a flight of stairs before entering a hallway.

"We're almost there. Hurry!" Nighteye told them before stopping, seeing a wall blocking the path.

"It's a dead end...! You sure we're not mistaken?" the officer asked.

"Explain yourself, Nighteye!" Rock Lock demanded.

"I'll go take a look." Lemillion announced, taking his helmet off.

"Lemillion, wait! Your clothes might-" Red Riot exclaimed.

"It's all right." Suneater told Red Riot as Lemillion started running, explaining, "Mirio's costume is made of a special fiber made from his own hair."

"Maybe you should do that for your costume, Toru." Asui pointed out.

"I sent a request out for that, but seeing as my hair's invisible, it's really difficult for the support companies. Though, I believe Hatsume was trying to fix that problem by making an item that can see invisible things." Hagakure explained.

"That's clever!" Midoriya noted.

"-pretty thick wall." Lemillion announced to the other heroes, seeing on the wall wasn't a dead end.

"With Chisaki's ability to break down and restore things, even this is possible?" Rock Lock noted.

"A cheap trick..." Fat Gum clenched his fist.

"It's like he's telling us he'll be in trouble if we go this way." Deku observed.

"Yeah." Red Riot agreed. Hardening his fist, Red Riot yelled, "Good luck to him if he thinks that'll stop us!"

'One for All... Full Cowling...'

Deku and Red Riot aimed for the wall, kicking and punching it.

'...Shoot Style!'

'Red Gauntlet!'

They made a huge hole in the wall for everyone to get through.

“You guys aren’t too bad...” Rock Lock admitted.

“They beat me to the punch.” Fat Gum smirked.

“Let’s keep going.” Lemillion told them, starting to walk through the hole.

Mimic ingested a quirk-boosting drug into himself. Once ingested, he started growing out of his short state, leaning onto the wall before going into it.

“That was the worst...” Kirishima, Midoriya and Aizawa groaned.

The walls started moving up and down, causing the heroes and police to stop running. Bubble Girl and Centipeder looked inside the door, noticing the change in the walls.

“What...?” Bubble Girl questioned.

“The path is rolling...!” Red Riot tried staying on his feet.

“It’s changing!” Deku exclaimed.

The officer leaned back onto the wall, observing, “It’s not Chisaki! It’s different... The only one it could be is the director, Irinaka! Irinaka’s quirk, Mimic, let’s him go into objects and control them freely from within! He’s gone into the concrete that makes up the underground, and it’s turned into a living maze!”

“But it’s too big of a scale! He shouldn’t be able to enter and control objects bigger than a fridge!” Rock Lock objected.

“If he gets a big enough boost, it’s not impossible, huh? I was bein’ careful about what he’d turn into, but I didn’t think he’d turn into the underground. This has got to be hard on him physically.” Fat Gum spat. Seeing Eraser Head behind him, Fat Gum asked, “Eraser, you can’t get rid of it?”

“Not if I can’t see the main body...” Eraser Head answered.

“One for All the way, Deku!” Sero shouted.

“I couldn’t kick anything if it continued changing.” Midoriya explained.

“This looks really frustrating to deal with...” Jiro cringed.

“It was...” Kirishima gritted his teeth.

“-escape routes as they want.” Suneater noticed about Overhaul’s escape routes, whispering, “To have the judgement to be able to deal with this so quickly... Oh, it’s no use anymore... Far from being able to save the girl, we’re also...”

“Tamaki!”

Lemillion snapped Suneater out of it, saying, “That’s not going to happen. You’re the Suneater! Besides, this is just a stopgap! No matter how much they try to warp the path, as long as we know the direction of our goal, I can get there!”

Lemillion started running ahead of the others.

“Lemillion!” Nighteye called.

“Lemillion!” Deku shouted.

“Time is the essence! Those guys know this, too. That’s why they’re stalling for time. I’m going on ahead!” Lemillion explained.

“Go Lemillion!” Sato cheered.

“Prioritize the mission!” Ashido shouted.

‘What am I doing? Isn’t Mirio doing his best?’ Suneater shook his head while Lemillion went through a wall blocking the way as Suneater decided, ‘Then... What I should be doing is...!’

Lemillion continued running, Mimic noticing him through the walls.

“He’s slipping through, huh? But, even if he reaches them, he won’t be able to do anything by himself.” Mimic smiled manically.

Suddenly, a huge pot hole opened up under the heroes feet before falling into a room, the hole closing above them.

“A hall?” Deku observed while the others started getting up.

“We’re getting further and further away from our goal! It looks like they’ve got us good!” Rock Lock groaned.

“Hey, hey, hey, hey. Some government authorities have fallen from the sky. Strange things happen, huh?” the man with a sword teased.

“It’s like they’re really ready for a fight.” Fat Gum grinned.

“This hero gets it.” Bakugo smirked.

“Suneater! Suneater! Suneater!” Kirishima cheered quietly.

Suneater put his hand in front of Fat Gum, saying, “Save the strength of pros for the goal.”

“It’s not like that. I can do my best because you’re here, Tamaki.” middle school Togata’s words echoed through Suneater.

“For the ones stalling for time...” Suneater whispered before exclaiming, “...I’ll be enough by myself.”

Title screen ‘Suneater of the Big Three’

“Go Suneater!” Kirishima cheered loudly.

“Did he really defeat those guys by myself?” Sero asked.

“They look like some small fries, I’d be surprised if he didn’t.” Bakugo spat.

“Let’s watch and see.” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“-than I expected. Let’s deal with these first. I’ll leave them those to you, Eight Bullets of the Hassai Group.” Mimic watched the police that weren’t done in by the pothole.

“For the ones stalling for time...” Suneater whispered before exclaiming, “...I’ll be enough by myself.”

“What are you saying? Let’s work together!” Red Riot objected.

“Yeah, work together. I’ll kill all of you.” the one with the sword vowed.

“It’s Setsuno!” the officer exclaimed about the man with the sword, explaining, “We can’t use our guns against him! Heroes, it’s up to you!”

“You figured it out, huh? Oh, well.” Setsuno readied his sword before jumping at the heroes, yelling, “It just makes it easier to go wild!”

“We won’t let you. Throw away your sword.” Eraser Head declared, his eyes glowing red.

Setsuno reached out before grasping on nothing, muttering, “I can’t use it.”

The man with a white mask pointed his gun at Eraser Head, saying, “He erased his quirk? An inferior version of Eri’s quirk. I’ve heard of a hero like that exists. But that doesn’t matter. What we should be doing is blocking them. That’s all.

“Swords and bullets will just sink into my body. It’ll be better for you if you give up now.” Fat Gum told them.

“Threats like that just make you sound like you fear for your life.” Setsuno teased.

“Since Eraser’s erasing your quirk, we can use our weapons! Resign yourselves and surrender!” the officer declared.

Octopus from Suneater’s fingers, wrapping up the three men.

‘Larceny, Toya Setsuno.’ Suneater thought as he wrapped Setsuno up.

‘Crystallize, Yu Hojo.’ the man with the white mask.

‘Food, Soramitsu Tabe.’ the man with the ghost mask.

“I’ve looked over the documents with their info!” Suneater exclaimed as he threw the three of them with his tentacles at the wall.

“How’d he memorize that all in that short time?” Kaminari gaped.

“You could use a memory like that.” Jiro chuckled.

“-eat tons of takoyaki, so I’m really good at using octopus. Since I was shot before, I’m more alert to things like this.” Suneater stated, holding the weapons the three had with his tentacles before making a carb claw, breaking them apart.

“But Suneater!” Red Riot argued.

“It won’t be any good for us to fight against them. With so many pro heroes stopped here, we’re playing right into their hands.” Suneater explained as the three men started getting up, Suneater adding to Fat Gum, “We should save the pros’ quirks, including Erasure, for later! We should save the power to get through the wriggling underground, too! And the police officers and their guns! Fat Gum! If it’s me, I can completely shut down all three of them.”

Fat Gum stared at Suneater before running to exit the room, calling, “Let’s go!”

“Fat!” Red Riot watching him run.

“To that door!” Fat Gum shouted.

“Hey, hey, hey! Wait, wait!” Setsuno said before Eraser Head’s eyes glowed red in his direction, Setsuno groaning, “Again...!”

Eraser Head pushed down Tabe, knocking him out.

“Amajiki, I used my quirk on the three of them. Bind them up before the effect wears off.” Eraser Head instructed Suneater before running with the others after Fat Gum, though Deku stayed where he was.

“What are you doing, Midoriya? Run!” Iida pointed his hand at him.

“S-Sorry!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“He’s definitely going to try too hard, so please help him.” Suneater told Deku about Lemillion.

The heroes and policemen burst through the door, running through the hallway to get to Eri.

“Fat! You’re going to leave him alone like that? What are you thinking?” Red Riot asked him.

“You seem worried, though, you’re cheering him on now.” Todoroki pointed out at Kirishima.

"It felt wrong leaving him, but once we did, I believed in him!" Kirishima explained.

"I see..." Todoroki replied.

"-isn't he in trouble?" Rock Lock agreed.

"He's stronger than anyone here." Fat Gum answered. Red Riot and Rock Lock stared at Fat Gum as he explained, "But he was weak emotionally. He crushed himself with the pressure to do things perfectly. He climbed up to become part of U.A.'s Big Three under those conditions. Someone like that declared that he could shut them down! So... all I can do is leave it to him!"

Suneater had the three wrapped up in his octopus tentacles, noting, 'These guys are here to eliminate those heading to the target. Nothing significant is happening with the one called Irinaka's mimicry, either. Did he prioritize the police officers left at the top? Either way, I'll stop these guys.'

"I still can't use my quirk! It feels gross." Setsuno cringed.

'I talked big, but if I can make them all unconscious before Eraser's Erasure goes away...' Suneater thought, his other hand tentacles, whispered, *"Three at once, Sorry, but I'm going to have you all go to sleep."*

"Don't say you're sorry! Blast em' to hell!" Bakugo yelled.

Setsuno ran at Suneater, who was about to hit them with his tentacles. One of his tentacles started bleeding out after it hit Setsuno's mask.

"You were surprised and pulled back without thinking, huh? I know you're in a hurry, but you can't shrink back. Since you're fighting people who're like trash. You don't know what we have under our masks." Setsuno grinned, holding a bloody knife that cut Suneater's tentacle with his mouth.

"That quirk of that scruffy man from earlier's stopped working, too." Hojo got up, quartz around his body as he flexed them out, getting Suneater's tentacles off him.

Suneater jumped back a little, a clam in his hand before it flew into Setsuno's.

"It's a handicap for you guys to not be able to kill us, isn't it?" Setsuno exclaimed.

"Heroes shouldn't kill, right, Kacchan?" Kaminari elbowed Bakugo.

"Go to hell..." Bakugo spat.

"You're supposed to say 'Die'!" Sero objected.

"Then die, Flat Face!" Bakugo slapped him over the head.

"That's mean!" Sero whined.

'-wearing to his own hand instantly.' Suneater thought about Setsuno's quirk, stepping a few steps back as he wondered, 'Does my shell also count as something I'm wearing?'

"We've thrown away our possessions and our lives! When I was caught by a hero when I tried to jump to my death, I felt so hopeless! We're provided who couldn't see the point of living! You can't understand that!" Setsuno explained to Suneater.

The class widened their eyes, gasping.

"The young head had picked up that trash and found a new use for it. Even trash has its pride. If someone has expectations for us..." Hojo added, crystalizing his fist as he punched Suneater in the face, yelling, "...then we need to meet them!"

A small sprout appeared from Amajiki's hand.

"What's wrong, Amajiki?"

Amajiki flinched as his middle school teacher continued, "With your quirk, you should be able to do better. Are you still nervous? Oh well, don't force yourself. Go back."

"More flashbacks...?" Kaminari questioned.

"-used in various ways, not just by heroes. How we can use our quirks in the future was the point of our quirk training class." Amajiki narrated.

A loud crash sounded, Amajiki glanced to see Togata with his head slammed into a standing board when he tried Permeation through it, the class laughing.

"What're you doing, Togata?"

"Your face didn't go through!"

"I told you, it's really hard!" Togata exclaimed, getting his hands out of the board, pointing at his class, shouting cheerily, "You guys should try it! It's probably five times harder than you expect!"

"Togata, you're not very good at controlling your quirk, huh?" the teacher asked.

"But next time, I'll get it right!" Togata declared.

"Togata looks good with that hairstyle!" Ashido gushed.

Amajiki and Togata walked down a street after school to their houses.

“Mirio, you’re amazing...” Amajiki whispered.

“Hm?” Togata questioned.

“Even if you can’t do something, you’re still cheerful and positive, so those around you become cheerful, too... I’m no good... If I think about messing up... my mind goes blank, and I can’t move. You’ll become an amazing hero... one like the sun...” Amajiki told Togata.

“What are you saying?” Togata asked, making them both stop walking, Togata explaining, “You’re making me sound so great, but it’s not like that.”

“Huh?” Amajiki asked.

“I can do my best because you’re here, Tamaki. It’s not like I’m that mentally strong. It’s just that, seeing you do your best without running away even though you get super nervous makes me feel like I don’t want to lose to you.” Togata explained at Amajiki.

“Lose?” Amajiki questioned.

“I think you’re overvaluing me and undervaluing yourself too much. That’s why you call me things like ‘the sun’. I know that you really have amazing power. I know that you’re actually...” Togata added, a memory of Amajiki showing a magic trick to Togata of pulling his thumb off, echoing, “...a really cheerful and fun guy. That’s why, if I use your own words, then you’re someone even more amazing than the sun.”

‘I’m...’ Suneater narrowed his eyes.

“Have confidence in yourself, Tamaki. You’re...” Togata winked.

“I’m...” Suneater whispered as he used a crab and octopus combo to break the crystallization, shouting, “...someone who eats even the sun, Suneater!”

“That’s why his hero name is Suneater.” Todoroki observed.

“Yeah, go get em’, Suneater!” Kirishima cheered.

“-absorb the shock and then makes multiple layers of shell to protect from the crystal damage.” Hojo whispered to himself, crystallizing his other fist, yelling as he aimed it at Suneater, “But that’s it!”

As Hojo’s crystallized fist came for Suneater, Suneater thought, ‘All of it...! The training I did with my quirk at U.A. over the last two years... I’ll put as much of it together as I can... Variable sizes... manifesting... several at once... picking and choosing characteristics...’

The crystals shot at Suneater as he made a crab covering over his face, surprising Hojo.

‘Vast Hybrid...’ Suneater called, giving his tentacles the same covering as he pushed Hojo and Setsuno out of the way, adding, ‘...Chimera Kraken!’

“You go, Suneater!” Kirishima and Uraraka cheered.

'I'm enough by myself.'

"Is this how it is?" Setsuno asked, calling, "Tabe, wake up! It's time to eat!"

Tabe shot open his eyes before running at Suneater's tentacle, taking a huge bite out of it, making Suneater wince as the tentacle broke apart.

"Octopus, yum." Tabe uttered before jumping to take another bite out of the tentacles.

"With those teeth and jaws, he can eat anything in an instant! And he's got a stomach that digests everything he eats in a second! Tabe's stomach will never get full. You two are a great match!" Setsuno laughed.

'Eraser took this into consideration and took him out before he left. But it's fine. I can move well right now. I can surpass his movements!' Suneater assured himself while Tabe continued to eat.

"Yum!" Tabe muffled.

The crab covering Suneater's face came off, shooting into Setsuno's hand as Hojo punched Suneater with his crystallized fist.

The class gasped with wide eyes.

"It went in perfectly!" Hojo told himself, seeing another covering over Suneater's face where he punched, wondering, "Did he just barely react in time? However!"

Hojo punched Suneater back, shouting, "You can't stop my Crystallize with just that!"

Suneater rolled on the floor before stopping himself.

"You're the one that wanted to fight three-on-one, right, Suneater? Did you think you'd get a 'complete shutdown' just by waving around your giant octopus arms?" Setsuno teased while Tabe continued eating.

'I'll Manifest the neurotoxin present in an octopus's saliva in my arm! If you eat it, you won't be able to move anymore!' Suneater raised his hand with the octopus tentacles at Tabe before they disappeared.

"It was too big for me to steal before, but if it's this small, it's not a problem." Setsuno explained, holding the tentacles in his hand.

Tabe jumped back as Hojo took his place, slamming Suneater into the wall, holding him up with his crystallized arm.

'Their teamwork flows together...' Suneater gritted his teeth.

"We're trash, but we have strong bonds as trash." Hojo explained to Suneater.

"Y-You all will be arrested soon... Even if you beat me, you have no future!" Suneater uttered.

“What about it?” Setsuno asked as Suneater’s pouches flew into his hands.

“We haven’t had a future for a while.” Hojo told Suneater, glancing at Tabe as he said, “One was unable to fit into society and was thrown away.”

Setsuno looked through Suneater’s pouches while Hojo continued, “One was betrayed by his lover and made to bear various debts.”

“It’s all food. So is it like you can turn the things you eat into power?” Setsuno wondered.

“One was used as a tool by someone obsessed with money, but when it was discovered that the gems he produced were worthless fakes, he was called useless and beaten half to death. To us, that man said...” Hoji explained.

A memory of Overhaul outstretching his hand to the three of them, soothing, “Come join us. You aren’t someone who should rot away in a place like this.”

“Who cares about what happens after this? For the man who gave us worth... I’ll kill anyone who gets in his way.” Hojo narrowed his eyes.

‘Their not following him out of fear. It’s almost like they’re brainwashed.’ Suneater gritted his teeth.

“Is it really brainwash, though...?” Iida whispered.

“Huh?” Kaminari turned to Iida.

“-hero can’t understand!” Hojo crystallized his other arm, wondering, “Can you take this with your back against the wall?!”

‘My attacks are eaten... My defense gets peeled off...’ Suneater twitched his eye.

‘We’re trash, but we have strong bonds as trash.’

‘Then...’ Suneater turned one of his feet into a chicken leg, flicking a piece of crystal at Setsuno’s eyes.

“Ow...!” Setsuno put a hand over his eyes.

‘...I’ll throw off their teamwork from the start!’ Suneater decided.

“Yeah, don’t give up!” Kirishima and Midoriya cheered.

‘-things he can see. That’s why the police couldn’t point their guns at him.’ Suneater thought about Setsuno’s quirk.

“Die...!” Hojo slammed his crystallized arm at Suneater, gasping in his surprise, “Crystallize? Don’t tell me... he ate my crystals?”

“That’s exactly it!” Suneater confirmed, using his chicken leg mixed with crystals to grab Hojo’s head.

“Eat! Eat! Eat!” Tabe hummed as he ran for Suneater, who moved his chicken leg to push Hojo, Tabe and Setsuno into the wall.

“That’s our Suneater right there!” Kirishima smirked.

“Once he puts his social anxiety aside, he’s a good opponent.” Asui commented.

“Indeed.” Tokoyami and Shoji agreed.

“I can’t understand your circumstances or anger or sadness... But I do understand your strong bonds...” Suneater sighed, taking his foot back and the chicken leg, seeing them knocked out while whispering, “You’re not just using each other... Right? You can’t eat your friends.”

Ending plays.

“Badass!” Sero exclaimed.

“Super badass!” Kaminari shouted.

“Manly badass Suneater!” Kirishima cheered.

“We get it, now shut the hell up!” Bakugo spat.

“Bakugo, stop ruining the moment.” Uraraka smiled at him.

“Whatever...” Bakugo scoffed.

“Since it showed Tamaki’s fight, will it show me and Fat’s fight?” Kirishima wondered.

“We’ll just have to see.” Midoriya answered.

“It wasn’t really anything special...” Kirishima admitted.

“We’ll be the judge of that if it shows.” Kaminari elbowed Kirishima.

Chapter End Notes

It's Tokoyami's birthday today!!!

Red Riot

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Suneater breathed heavily while explaining, “The octopus posion should be in your bodies now. You won’t die, but you probably won’t be able to walk very well for a while.”

“It’s almost like Todoroki before the sports festival.” Sero winked at Todoroki.

“Again, they’re villains.” Todoroki pointed out.

‘That took too long. Was everyone else able to keep moving forward. I need...’ Suneater started limping towards the door until he started falling to the door, thinking, ‘...to go, too...’

Suneater fell onto the floor, wondering, ‘Huh...? My face... At this point...’

Opening plays.

“Wait, what happened?!” Kirishima jumped out of his seat.

“It’s okay, Kirishima. He’s okay, remember?” Uraraka assured him.

“I know, but why didn’t it show it!” Kirishima shook his fist.

“Maybe it’ll show it after the opening.” Asui told Kirishima.

“Yeah, maybe...” Kirishima sighed, sitting back down.

“So early when you talked about you and Fat Gum fighting, did you get separated?” Jiro asked Kirishima.

“Yeah, we did.” Kirishima nodded.

Nighteye and the other heroes and policemen continued running down the hallway.

“Amajiki... I wonder if he’s all right... I can’t help but worry about him...” Red Riot told himself.

“Yeah...” Deku agreed.

‘His underclassmen don’t believe in him at all...’ Fat Gum frowned.

“After seeing that, we do now!” Kirishima and Midoriya rubbed their necks.

'-he's okay, he hasn't shown much support, so it can't be helped.' Fat Gum thought before exclaiming at Red Riot and Deku, "But! Once you've left him to guard your back, you'll trust him to do it if you're a man!"

"I'm sure he'll be fine!" Red Riot shouted.

"That just makes you seem like someone who's easily swayed." Deku commented at Red Riot.

"I think Kirishima hearing 'man' changed his mind." Kaminari chuckled.

"I do believe in him!" Kirishima defended his past self.

"-Suneater got for us!" Fat Gum said about time.

"All right!" Red Riot yelled.

'He's too into this.' Rock Lock looked disgusted.

"This is strange. It's weird that the guy who was moving the basement hasn't shown any movement..." Eraser Head said out loud.

"Now that you mention it, nothing's twisting or turning." Deku noticed.

"If he isn't putting any obstacles in our way while we're running, then our opponent might not be able to observe and control the whole basement. There's the police squad that remained above, too. Maybe he's focusing his attention on them." Eraser Head explained.

"Are you saying that he's limited in the area he can keep tabs on?" Rock Lock asked Eraser Head.

"It's just a prediction. He went into the basement to control it. If it's not that he has been assimilated into it, but that he's moving around inside the walls to see and hear what's going on, then when he's manipulating the basement, it's possible that his body is also close." Eraser Head told Rock Lock.

Mimic was watching Suneater and the three in the room, narrowing his eyes, "I can't believe they only stopped one of them! Even if they're trash, all three of them are strong."

"If an eye or ear from his main body is peeking through to try and block us..." Eraser Head told the group

"I see..." Mimic widened his eyes.

"Then I can see him." Eraser Head finished.

"It's him!" Mimic realized as he moved through the walls.

"What does that mean?" Ashido gulped.

"You can squeeze my hand if you want." Asui reached her hand out to Ashido.

“-out to try and stop us. It’s hard to believe you’re sane.” Bubble Girl told the three men that jumped them while Centipeder blocked the hole.

“We’re sane. Everyone going out to fight right now is sane. If we didn’t do anything, then Overhaul would take our lives.” one man spoke up.

“Over... You’re talking about Chisaki, right?” Bubble Girl asked.

“Yeah, it’s the name he started using after the boss took ill, and he started holding real power. The boss valued the old ways of chivalry and looked for a way for yakuza to survive in these times. Unlike villains, the Hassaikai must act with chivalry.” the man explained.

“What I saw wasn’t very chivalrous.” Kirishima punched his fist into his palm.

“-designated villains group. The one we all loved was the boss. Calling himself by a villain-like name... Bringing in villains... Making decisions on his own that go against the will of the members... That guy’s been doing whatever he wants.” the man said about Overhaul.

“The boss becoming unable to say anything is also definitely-” another added.

“Hey.” the other whispered.

“Even though you hate him, you don’t seem to think he’ll be caught.” Bubble Girl commented.

“Yeah... Listen, the ones who don’t think about the future are the ones who aren’t sane. People like that... are incredibly strong.” the man continued.

Fat Gum and the heroes and policemen continued running before a part of the wall shot out, pushing Eraser Head into the other wall.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Sato exclaimed.

“Eraser Head!” Yaoyorozu gaped.

‘-target is me, after all, huh? He doesn’t want to be seen...’ Eraser Head thought as Red Riot and Deku ran for him.

“If those three can’t do it, then I’ll take them out for sure one by one!” Mimic declared.

Fat Gum pushed Eraser Head out of the way, taking his place.

“Fat!” Eraser Head gaped.

‘If we let this guy do what he wants, then the time Tamaki got for us’ll be wasted. Eraser, Erase this guy!’ Fat Gum begged before being pushed into the wall.

“Sorry, thanks!” Eraser Head called after him.

“This is when you two got separate?” Sero asked Kirishima, who nodded in reply.

Fat Gum fell into a dark room before hearing and feeling something under him, getting up to see Red Riot.

“Why are you here?” Fat Gum questioned as Red Riot got up.

“I also jumped to protect Aizawa Sensei... I thought that I wouldn’t take any damage. But then, I sank into you...” Red Riot explained as he rubbed his neck.

“I guess it can’t be helped.” Fat Gum sighed before getting his guard up, warning, “More importantly, brace yourself.”

Someone’s footsteps echoed before they started running at Red Riot and Fat Gum.

‘That fist...’ Red Riot thought as he hardened himself, grinning, ‘Don’t blame me if it’s smashed to pieces!’

‘I was being too cocky...’ Kirishima sighed.

“Looks like it’ll show your fight!” Kaminari elbowed Kirishima.

The wind of the guy’s punch sent Red Riot back into the wall and taking no time, started punching repeatedly at Fat Gum.

Once the man stopped, Fat Gum glanced back at Red Riot, calling, “Red...”

Red Riot sat where he dented the wall, bits and pieces of his hardened skin coming off, his arms where the guy punched bloody.

“M... My arm...!” Red Riot cringed.

“You know what I think? It’s boorish to use guns or blades in a fight. Anyone who has those can win. That’s not a real fight. It’s better to kill each other using just the power living inside you. I wonder if you understand.” the guy wondered.

Title screen ‘Red Riot’

“Man, you get another episode named after you.” Sero sighed.

“What do you think you’re doin’?!” Fat Gum demanded, about to punch the guy before a barrier appeared over him. Bringing his fist back, Fat Gum questioned, ‘Huh? A barrier? What is this?’

“Fat Gum, and a boy who can harden his body.” someone hummed as he stepped into the dim light.

“Excuse you, I’ll have you know this is the manliest man you’ll ever meet. Don’t you dare ever call him a boy, bastard!” Kaminari and Sero exclaimed.

“Damn right...” Bakugo spat.

“Thanks, but this fight doesn’t really show that...” Kirishima rubbed his neck.

“We’ll be the judge of that.” Jiro and Ashido declared to Kirishima.

The man named Rappa started punching at Fat Gum again, ripping some of his costume.

‘For this much shock to get through even my fat... It’s like a bullet...’ Fat Gum observed as Rappa jumped back.

“‘Good at defense’? They didn’t get away unscathed. Well, I guess it’s good enough that they didn’t turn into mincemeat.” Rappa commented.

‘These two weren’t on the quirk list we got... Are they outside guys? A rush attack of bullets and a barrier? This’ll be an annoying pair to fight.’ Fat Gum narrowed his eyes.

“We are a spear and a shield. In contrast, you two are a shield and a shield.” the other man explained.

‘Poetic...’ Tokoyami approved.

*“Huh? Wait, what kind of fight is that?” Rappa questioned before sighing, “Oh, well...”
“Although, I do not know if that boy over there could even be called a shield.” the barrier guy wondered, glancing at Red Riot.*

“I hope you demolished him just to prove him wrong!” Uraraka told Kirishima.

“Not really...” Kirishima admitted.

Feeling someone elbow him, Kirishima glanced down seeing Bakugo as he whispered, “Where can I beat the shit out of this guy?”

“In prison.” Kirishima chuckled.

‘-won’t be able to take it... I thought I’d gotten stronger...! Damn it...! Again, I’m...’ Red Riot winced at the pain.

“Don’t let go of your Unbreakable!”

Red Riot looked up, hearing Fat Gum encourage, “If even your spirit cracks, then you really have lost! When fightin’ villains, it’s a matter of how fast you can make them lose their will to fight. You can’t lose your will before them! Let’s blow these small fry away quickly and go back to the others!”

The barrier guy put up another barrier over him and Rappa, teasing, “They’re planning to beat us. Isn’t that great, Rappa?”

“You understand? What a great fat guy!” Rappa cheered. Talking to the barrier guy named Tengai, Rappa said, “I’m starting to have fun. Get rid of this. Don’t use it. It’s not like I need a Barrier in the first place.

“Don’t wallow in your own desires. Don’t forget what Master Overhaul said. This is an excellent matchup. We will win for certain with our teamwork.” Tengai told Rappa, who sighed before punching Tengai, who had another barrier around him.

“What are you planning to do, fighting maniac?” Tengai asked.

“That’s not teamwork.” Aizawa commented.

“-we were a team without asking.” Rappa reminded Tengai.

“It’s not ‘Overjerk’ it’s ‘Master Overhaul’.” Tengai corrected Rappa.

“Nah, Overjerk is better.” Bakugo agreed.

“-long as I can fight to the death, I don’t care!” Rappa argued.

“Then do what you want, if you think you can take care of them by yourself.” Tengai sighed, taking down the barrier over Rappa.

“You understand?” Rappa exclaimed. Turning to Fat Gum, Rappa cheered, “What a great recluse!”

Rappa ran at Fat Gum, punching him repeatedly once more. Fat Gum dug his foot into the ground to hold his own while Rappa jumped back again.

‘If I close the distance between us, it’ll be impossible to dodge. On top of that, it’s such a strong shock that even with my Absorption, I get hurt. At this rate, he’ll just eat away at me slowly until I’m done. They were fightin’ earlier, but I’m sure that he’s in danger, the other guy’ll put up a barrier. When I punched that, it felt like an iron wall. It’s so strong that I won’t be able to do anythin’ about it with my power. If I don’t do anythin’ about that guy, we can’t win! And despite what I said, Kirishima took a lot of damage... I guess I have no choice but to do it. If I don’t do it right, I’ll die, but if I don’t, I’ll die for sure!’ Fat Gum glared at Rappa and Tengai.

“Fat...” Red Riot uttered.

“He called you Rappa, right? It’s been a while since any attack’s had an effect on me. I was a hardcore martial arts guy back in the day, too. Let’s see if you’ll stop being able to raise your arm first, or if I’ll stop being able to take your hits first- Spear and shield- Let’s have a match to see which is stronger, Rappa!” Fat Gum declared.

“You really are a great fat guy!” Rappa beamed. Shouting at Tengai, Rappa asked, “Tengai, what about your Barrier?”

“I won’t put it up.” Tengai answered.

“Yeah! You guys are all great guys!” Rappa jumped at Fat Gum, punching him repeatedly again.

‘Fat... Protecting me... Even though he isn’t able to completely withstand the attack... What am I doing? Feeling like I’d gotten stronger! Jumping out with my ultimate move and having it ripped through so easily! Ending up just getting in the way!’ Red Riot gritted his teeth as blood rolled down his arms and face.

Kirishima bent up his knees to cover his face, leaving his eyes uncovered to watch while Koda’s rabbit jumped next to him.

‘Oh, man this hurts! He’s getting faster and faster! Maybe I won’t make it in time?!’ Fat Gum thought until Rappa jumped back again.

“Don’t disappoint me, fat guy! Don’t pass out on me yet! My shoulder’s finally warmed up!” Rappa yelled as he continued his punching.

‘What... can I do? What can I do right now?! Fat Gum’s gonna die! Because of me! Don’t you have anything, boring bastard?! Don’t you have anything left after they break through your Hardening?!’ Red Riot pleaded with himself before choking, ‘Can’t you do anything?’

“Kirishima...” Ashido whispered.

“-is already done for. His eyes are filled with fear.” Tengai hummed about Red Riot.

‘Nothing’s changed... since back then... Nothing...’ Red Riot choked.

‘Mustafa Private Middle School’

“Our middle school?” Ashido questioned while Kirishima looked up.

“It’s Kirishima’s turn.” Kaminari said while running his hair through Kirishima’s hair.

‘Middle school...’ Kirishima stared.

“-you have a quirk that can change leaves into money. That’s a great quirk.” a student told a younger classmate while he and his friend hold some leaves.

“Make these leaves into 10,000 yen bills. We’re short on cash this month.” the other ordered.

“Paper bills aren’t allowed! Besides, they turn back to leaves right away!” the younger students explained nervously.

“No one will know if we use them before they change back, right?” the student asked.

“No... I told you I wouldn’t do it...!” the younger student sweated.

“Hey, you trying to scare the underclassmen to make some chump change? That’s not manly, you know!” Kirishima with black hair exclaimed at the two.

“Wait, hold on!” the class exclaimed while Ashido chuckled.

“You’re real hair color is black?!” Sero gaped at Kirishima.

“Yeah...” Kirishima sank his head lower into his knees.

“Why’d you change it?” Kaminari asked.

“It’s... uh...” Kirishima muttered.

“Just watch the damn thing!” Bakugo yelled at Kaminari.

One of the students hit Kirishima in the head with a medium-sized rock.

“I’ll kill you!” Bakugo yelled at the TV.

“-not that strong. His quirk just makes him a little harder.” the students who threw the rock observed while Kirishima held his head.

“Bastard!” Kirishima told the two.

“Let’s go.” the students sighed as he and the other walked away with the younger student.

“Hey, wait a minute!” Kirishima shouted.

“Forget it, Ei.”

Two of Kirishima’s friends popped out of the bushes, Kirishima gaping, “You were watching?!”

“You’re sticking your neck out for something annoying again.” one told Kirishima.

“It doesn’t matter what your quirk is if you’ve got a chivalrous heart! That’s what the Chivalrous Hero: Crimson Riot would say!” Kirishima explained.

"We keep telling you, that's too old." the other friend sighed.

"Pros say your body moves before you can think!" Kirishima told them.

"I'm still trying to get used to the fact that Kirishima's real hair color is black." Sero told himself, the class nodding.

"Mina!" Asui turned to Ashido as she appeared on TV.

"What're they saying?" Kirishima questioned as Ashido and the three students talked before Ashido started dancing.

"Doesn't it look like they're becoming friends?" one friend asked before all four of them started dancing.

"They've started break dancing." Kirishima observed before Ashido waved them goodbye, Kirishima gaping, "They left! Peacefully!"

"What just happened...?" Kirishima's friend grinned.

Two girls called out to Ashido, saying, "Mina, there you are!"

"Hey, do you wanna go to the store today?" the other girl asked.

"Yeah!" Ashido cheered, the three of them running out of the school.

"I heard Ashido's applying for U.A." one friend told Kirishima.

"Huh?!" Kirishima gasped.

"She's got great reflexes and gets along well with people. Her quirk's strong, and she looks super flashy." the other friend added.

"That is true." Yaoyorozu agreed.

"-are supposed to have changed these days. They consider things like entertainment and approval ratings." Kirishima's friends leaned on him, talking about heroes.

"That's why she's cut out to be a hero." the other friend yawned.

'Compared to that... My quirk is Hardening. And it's just a little. Honestly, it's boring.' Kirishima thought to himself.

"No." Bakugo, Kaminari, Sero and Midoriya disagreed.

"You guys..." Kirishima covered his face with his knees.

‘-chivalry in your heart, it doesn’t matter what your quirk is. You just need to train your body as hard as you can to cover for your quirk with your spirit.’ Kirishima encouraged himself.

“You okay there?” Jiro asked Kirishima when it showed him hitting himself with a pole with his quirk.

“Yeah...” Kirishima sighed.

‘-thought, but...’ Kirishima sighed.

“What should we do for high school? Maybe I’ll apply to the famous U.A., too!” Kirishima’s friend teased as he, Kirishima and the other as they walked through the halls of their school.

“Idiot. Becoming a hero is impossible from the start for us normal people.” the other told him before asking Kirishima, “What about you, Ei?”

“I like that nickname.” Kaminari nudged Kirishima’s head.

“You can call me that if you want, Kaminari...” Kirishima glanced up at Kaminari.

“Really Ei?!” Kaminari beamed, Kirishima nodding.

After school, Kirishima walked home while glancing at his high school application, his first choice written down as ‘U.A. High School’

‘Honestly, it’s lame, but seeing someone like Ashido makes me think, if only I had a flashier quirk...’ Kirishima thought before shoving the paper in his pocket.

‘Not this...’ Kirishima cringed.

‘Would I be able to say I’m applying for the hero course- for U.A.- with confidence?’ Kirishima asked himself until he stopped walking, his eyes widening as he looked to his left to see Ashido’s friends from earlier, a giant standing over them.

‘What... is that...?’ Kirishima gaped.

“Where’s the Springer Hero Agency?” the giant asked the two girls, who stood in fear. When they didn’t speak, the giant questioned, “You’re not going to tell me?”

As he made a dent in the building that he cornered the girls in, debris fell near the two, making them hug each other.

‘Crap, why aren’t there ever any heroes patrolling at times like these?’ Kirishima thought as he looked around, seeing people running, begging, ‘Someone...no...’

Kirishima dropped his bag, frozen as he thought, ‘You go...!’

“Why won’t you tell me...?” the giant demanded.

‘Go...! I said, go!’ Kirishima pleaded with himself.

Ashido slid in between her friends and the giant, making Kirishima gap as she answered the giant, “Turn that corner and then make a left at the big street! The agency’s about two kilometers down that street!”

The giant stared at Ashido before thanking, “Thanks.”

As he started walking away from the girls, the giant hummed, “Everything is for my master.”

Ashido fell on her knees before crying while her friends hugged her.

“Ah, that was so scary!” Ashido cried.

“Mina, thank you...! If you hadn’t come, I’m sure he would’ve killed us!” one girl exclaimed.

“I lied and sent him to the police, so let’s hurry and run away!” Ashido told them while Kirishima watched them.

‘Why... didn’t I go...?’ Kirishima asked himself.

“That’s what that was...” Yaoyorozu widened her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Ashido...” Kirishima gritted his teeth.

“No, Kirishima, don’t apologize.” Ashido told him.

“I should’ve stepped in... I...” Kirishima squeezed his arms with his hands.

“Don’t think about the past, Kirishima. Don’t think about your past mistakes.” Bakugo comforted him.

“Yeah...” Kirishima sighed.

Information on Fat Gum appears.

Kirishima sat in his room, looking over his high school choice of U.A. High.

‘In the spring, a middle schooler the same age as me became famous for resisting a powerful villain. That was the part that everyone talked about, but according to witnesses, right before All Might appeared, a middle schooler who looked like his friend rushed out.’ Kirishima thought to himself about the sludge incident.

“‘His friend’, huh...?” Kirishima chuckled to himself before sighing.

'-not covering for anything with my spirit. When you're really scared... When your life is really on the line... Your true colors show. Facing a life or death situation and being able to take a step on top of that is what makes someone hero material.' Kirishima thought as he crossed out 'U.A. High School' on his paper. When the pencil lead cracked, Kirishima stopped, telling himself, 'I'm not even a man, let alone a hero... According to my mom, the first time my quirk appeared, I accidentally cut my eye. Apparently, for a while after that, I sobbed that I hated my quirk. It's not that big of a deal, but thinking about it now, I probably admired him because I hated my own quirk. He had a similar quirk and proudly risked his life as a hero.'

Kirishima threw a book at his shelf, knocking a few things down.

"That's not it, is it?"

Kirishima jumped a little as a hologram of Crimson Riot in an interview played behind him.

"I-I'm sorry!" a woman interviewing Crimson Riot apologized.

"Oh..." Kirishima glanced back at the recording, thinking, 'It's the supplement of great heroes I asked for my birthday a long time ago. Is this my first time watching...?'

"Well then, let's start the questions." the woman said.

"Right, hit me!" Crimson Riot replied.

"Even compared to other heroes, you give the impression of rushing headlong into things. Do you ever feel fear about throwing yourself into danger?" the woman asked.

"Just who do you think I am?! Of course I do! Anyone who isn't afraid of almost certain death is just a huge idiot!" Crimson Riot exclaimed.

'I didn't really get it when I was in elementary school, and his words didn't sink in. I just thought he was cool for charging full force into everything.' Kirishima clenched his fist as he turned to watch the recording.

"When I was a sidekick, there was a time I didn't save someone I could've." Crimson Riot started.

"I know. It can't be helped. The current rate of crime is also-" the woman replied.

"That's not what I'm talking about! I hesitated for a second. Because my spirit was weak, I couldn't save someone. I'm scared of villains and of dying! But I know something even scarier. The last expression of someone dying, and the pain of being unable to save them." Crimson Riot explained.

While tears formed in Uraraka's eyes, Midoriya felt his roll down his cheek.

"I know of those things, so that's why I can jump in." Crimson Riot finished.

"What does chivalry mean to you?" the woman asked.

"It's the state of my heart! It's not about having confidence or not knowing fear. I'm a hero, and

that's why I protect people! Once I've decided that in my heart, then it's determining what I'd die for. Just living a life with no regrets- That's what chivalry means to me!" Crimson Riot declared.

As Crimson Riot spoke, tears fell onto Kirishima's fist as he listened.

Going to school the next day, Kirishima showed his friends what high school he wanted to go to.

"Ei, are you serious?" one asked.

"Yeah, I'm serious." Kirishima nodded, vowing, 'I won't let the same thing happen again. I...'

Going to Ashido and her friends, Kirishima bowed, "Sorry! Back then, even though I saw you two, I was too scared to move!"

"Who is he again?" one of the girls whispered to the other.

"I think he's from Class 1..." the other whispered back before telling Kirishima, "Don't worry about it. Anyone would be scared. Mina's just too amazing."

From that day on, Kirishima trained his mind and body up until the entrance exam. He sat next to Ashido, listening to Present Mic explain the rules of the exam before smashing robots for points. A week later, Kirishima got the letter from U.A., saying that he passed, then going to his classmates to tell them.

The first day of high school came, Kirishima on his way to U.A High.

"Huh?! What's with that hair?!" Ashido gaped as she saw Kirishima with red hair.

"There's the Ei we know and love!" Kaminari softly punched Kirishima's shoulder.

"You're got horns! Like me!" Ashido bounced.

"Yeah! Don't tease me about it." Kirishima told her, explaining, "I won't regret anything anymore! I'm going to become a hero who can protect people! I'm saying goodbye to the pathetic me!"

Ashido thought back to that day Kirishima apologized, asking, "For you, what happened that day was tough, huh?"

"So what?" Kirishima muttered.

"Don't get too eager!" Ashido jabbed at Kirishima.

"Ow! I mean, it doesn't hurt! What the heck?" Kirishima asked her.

Ashido stopped jabbing at him, teasing, "Once you get over it completely within yourself, let me know, okay? I'll tell everyone you were trying to look cool for high school! Hee, hee, hee!"

Kirishima smiled at Ashido saying, "Thanks."

Red Riot clenched his fist at the memories, reminding himself, 'I've been through a lot of scary things up until now. But even more than that, I've always been scared...'

Rappa punched Fat Gum, making him spit out blood.

“You’re kidding, right? You can still keep going, can’t you?!” Rappa asked Fat Gum.

‘I bet you thought I was a shield, but that’ll be fatal for you. All the attacks you gave me have been absorbed and sunken into my body! Because I’m usin’ so much energy to sink and suppress them, I’m burnin’ up so much fat from my shield! My defense is gettin’ thinner and thinner, but the stored-up attacks...’ Fat Gum thought as he reared his fist back, declaring, ‘...will become a spear that can punch through any shield!’

“Rappa! He’s up to something! Hurry up and finish him!” Tengai exclaimed.

‘That’s how it is, but my shield’s been cut down more than I expected... I can’t make something equal to what I’ve stored up...!’ Fat Gum smirked.

“I wanna see it! If you’re alive, then show it to me!” Rappa yelled as Red Riot slid in front of Fat Gum.

“Yeah! Red Riot!” the class cheered.

“Hell yeah!” Bakugo yelled out.

‘I won’t regret anything again! I...’ Red Riot vowed as Rappa punched him repeatedly. Digging his feet into the ground, continued, ‘...will become... a hero who can protect!’

‘He was blown away easily earlier...!’ Rappa thought to himself.

‘If it cracks, then harden it again! Bear it! Protect! Sacrifice yourself!’ Red Riot told himself.

“You’re pretty great, too!” Rappa yelled as Red Riot went to punch him before a barrier cancelled it out.

“What about the Barrier?” Rappa turned to Tengai.

“Of course I’m putting it up! Things done in vain...” Tengai replied as Red Riot started falling back, adding, “...should just fall in front of my defense.”

“It wasn’t in vain!”

Fat Gum caught Red Riot as he smirked, “Thanks much! I’ve become a great spear!”

Using the stored up energy from Rappa’s attacks, Fat Gum’s fat shrunk to abs as his fist held the ultimate punch.

‘Skinny Gum!’ Hagakure bounced a little while Ashido blushed a little.

“Tengai! Take down the Barrier!” Rappa yelled.

“There’s one reason for your defeat! You guys underestimated-” Fat Gum shouted.

“My greatest, hardest defense...!” Tengai declared.

“It’s no use! It’s gonna break!” Rappa exclaimed.

“You guys, and I, as well- underestimated the hero named Red Riot...” Fat Gum continued, Rappa and Tengai widening their eyes as Fat Gum finished, “...and his chivalrous spirit!”

Fat Gum broke the barrier with his punch, sending Rappa and Tengai into the wall, sending dust over him and Red Riot. When it started clearing, Red Riot opened his eyes slightly, grinning at their victory.

“In this spear-and-shield battle, we’re the winners.” Fat Gum declared.

Ending plays.

“Yeah, Red Riot!” the class chanted while Kaminari and Sero jabbed Kirishima.

“Kirishima.” Bakugo called, holding his phone up to Kirishima with a photo of black-haired Kirishima.

“Why did you take that?!” Kirishima gaped.

“Whenever you feel pathetic, I’m shoving this in your face.” Bakugo pointed at the photo.

“What if you don’t have your phone on you when I do?” Kirishima smirked.

“I’ll engrain it in your damn skull you’re worth!” Bakugo violently tapped Kirishima’s forehead.

“All right! All right!” Kirishima laughed. After Bakugo stopped, Kirishima turned to Midoriya, saying, “Midoriya.”

“Huh?” Midoriya turned to Kirishima.

“I’m glad I finally know who that kid was!” Kirishima smiled.

Midoriya stared at Kirishima before smiling back at him.

Chapter End Notes

Happy Halloween!!!

If you didn't see or read before, I'ma be my man Ken Kaneki from Tokyo Ghoul!

Anyway, if you are going trick-or-treating, make sure to stay safe! And if you are going, I'm curious as to what you'll be? Tell me in the comments and have a good and safe Halloween!!! :D

Temp Squad

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

Opening plays.

“For the first time since watching this anime, I’m glad it did a recap!” Kaminari nudged Kirishima’s head.

“At least it didn’t show the pathetic me again...” Kirishima muttered to himself.

“Did you know this about Fat Gum?” Uraraka asked Midoriya about his skinny state.

“I hadn’t seen in person, but I have seen it before...” Midoriya replied while writing in his notebook.

The halls in the underground maze vibrated, Overhaul sighing, “It’s so noisy... Are those guys really doing their jobs?”

“I don’t want to say it... but it’s over for the Hassaikai.” Chrono admitted while holding Eri as they walked through the halls.

“Hell yeah it is!” Kaminari and Sero exclaimed.

“-boss and I are here, the Hassaikai won’t die. Most of the underlings follow him and don’t understand my thinking. Even though I’m the one who respects the boss’ will the most. As long as we have this finished product and the serum, we can bloom again.” Overhaul assured as he held two small rectangular cases. Putting them back in his pocket, Overhaul continued, “This incident will also become a good story for the fanatics. ‘A drug heroes are afraid of-’. It sounds like something they’d like. They’d finance it happily.”

Narrowing his eyes as they passed them, Overhaul ordered, “And so... Work a little, temps.”

Toga and Twice leaned against each side of the wall.

“Okay.” Toga beamed.

“Leave it to us, Overhaul.” Twice replied.

Title screen ‘Temp Squad’

“Is this when you found out about Camie and Toga?” Todoroki leaned around to look at Midoriya.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

“Red! Red Riot! Can you hear me?! Red!” Fat Gum exclaimed as he held Red Riot in his lap while Rappa and Tengai still laid knocked out.

Red Riot squinted open one eye. Looking up at Fat Gum, Red Riot uttered, “Wh...”

“Red!” Fat Gum shouted.

“Who are you?” Red Riot muttered.

“Kirishima!” Ashido laughed while Kirishima rubbed his head.

“I’m committed to the result! Figure it out from the context!” Fat Gum exclaimed.

“I-I... Fat... I’ll protect you... I’ll do... whatever I can...” Red Riot choked out.

‘Kirishima...’ Fat Gum stared at Red Riot with concern.

“I can’t believe Tamaki would bring someone!”

Fat Gum sat in his office with a plate of food while Kirishima stood before him for the first time.

“I saw you at the sports festival! I welcome energetic kids like you! Tamaki always gets so nervous he comes in last every year.” Fat Gum told Kirishima, pointing behind him where Amajiki hung his head.

“I did my internship with Fourth Kind, and he also said that the morale of the agency goes up when there are energetic guys around.” Kirishima agreed, going on a serious note, “But... that’s all I am. And I want to be more than that. I want... to become a hero who can protect, like Crimson Riot... That’s why I kept pestering Tamaki to introduce me to you. I don’t want to be pathetic and not act when someone’s in trouble anymore.”

A cold screen touched Kirishima’s face, glancing at the photo Bakugo took.

“I can’t believe I have to do this already...” Bakugo groaned.

“Stop that!” Kirishima chuckled, pushing the phone away.

‘-hard you ended up like this... You’ve done enough...’ Fat Gum had tears in his eyes as he stared at Red Riot.

“Not yet.”

Fat Gum blinked back the tears as Rappa limped out of the rubble.

"It's a battle to the death. I'm not... dead yet...!" Rappa declared.

'He's too tough! The barrier's turned into cushionin', huh? Even so...! I don't have any more fat... And I've used all my stamina... What should I do?!' Fat Gum clenched his fist.

"We can at least do first aid in the back room. Treat that ki- that man- over there." Rappa told Fat Gum, gesturing to a door to his left.

Fat Gum stared at Rappa for a moment, confused before sighing, "Must be a trap..."

"Do I look like a man who'd set a trap?" Rappa asked.

"Is that villain serious?!" Mineta gaped.

"Fat won't fall for something like that!" Kirishima shouted.

"-keep you under control. Follow my instructions!" Tengai shouted as he got up, holding his shoulder.

"Huh?" Rappa glanced behind him.

"Think about why a beast who only craves violence can even be in this place! What's your duty, Ra-" Tengai explained as he walked over to Rappa.

Rappa kicked Tengai down, yelling, "You don't even have enough strength left to put up a Barrier, do you? Then, shut up. Although, I've got broken bones, too, and can't lift my arm."

"What do you want to do?" Fat Gum demanded.

"Fight. To the death. I come from the world of MMA. You must've heard of it, right? A fight club where you can use quirks to the fullest. There weren't many who could stand up after taking my fist. Those who could always started begging for their lives. You understand, right? The pain of not being able to do what you want? The power that only cares when your life's at stake! The fight that comes from that! That's why it was great... You guys are really great! Especially the redhead! I like you! Let's have another rematch! Heal your wounds! I'll kill you properly next time!" Rappa declared to Fat Gum.

"You're gonna be arrested and put into a slammer later, you know. Do you get it? There is no next time. You're lost." Fat Gum explained.

"Who cares?! If no one died, then it's a draw!" Rappa shouted, starting to walk to the door.

"It's not a draw. Why are you tryin' to be sportsmanlike now?" Fat Gum questioned, thinking to himself, 'Is it the policy of an eccentric...? He's so devoted to his urges that you know he has no ulterior motive. Either way, with these wounds, it'll be hard to meet up with Nighteye's group.'

Glancing down at Red Riot, Fat Gum sighed, 'Kirishima... You called yourself pathetic at first, and seein' that, Tamaki introduced you to me. I kind of get it now 'Someone who knows their own weakness...'

Fat Gum picked up Red Riot in his arms as he continued thinking.

"I want to do this again properly... with that man." Rappa said as he waited by the door.

'I showed you a pathetic side of myself.' Fat Gum smirked as he carried Red Riot.

"You weren't pathetic, Fat! You were so manly!" Kirishima exclaimed.

'-just by me, but by the enemy.' Fat Gum thought, talking about acknowledgement.

Lemillion ran down the hallway, Mimic watching him as he ran.

"One went ahead. He can be ignored." Mimic told himself before watching Nighteye's group, saying, "More importantly, those guys need to be stopped... There are only a few minutes left of my boost. In that case, I have to do it. We have fallen into heresy. We cannot stand still!"

"Hurry! We need to catch up to Mirio!" Nighteye told his group before stopping, along with the others.

"Th-This..." Deku uttered as the walls started moving again, exclaiming, "The ceiling! And walls! And the ground!"

"They're coming nearer!" the officer announced as the ground started rising.

"It feels like we'll be crushed to death!" Eraser Head said.

"We'll be turned into meatloaf!" Rock Lock shouted as the ground started rising at them.

Red Riot laid in a make-shift bed, bandages around his upper body and arms.

"This should at least stop the bleedin'." Fat Gum stated.

"Pick one! I hate these cliffhangers!" Ashido exclaimed.

"It is frustrating." Shoji agreed.

"I'd prefer Shitty Hair anyday over Deku." Bakugo spat.

"I kinda wanna know what happens with Nighteye and the others..." Kirishima scratched his cheek.

"-better already?! Let him live!" Fat Gum shouted at Rappa when he talked about killing Red Riot. Calming down, Fat Gum rubbed his neck, asking nervously, "Oh, since we're kind of talkin' frankly with each other now, this might be weird for a hero to ask, but Rappa, why are you stuck in a smalltime gang like this?"

"That's 'cause Overjerk was the only person I ever lost to." Rappa answered.

"You lost..." Fat Gum widened her eyes.

"He told me to join, coming out of nowhere, picking a fight... Of course, I left it up to who won."

The memory of the fight where Rappa was about to punch Overhaul, who raised his hand up, making Rappa's upper body explode.

"And then, I died. But just when I thought that, I was back to normal." Rappa continued.

"He can bring people back to life...!" Tokoyami concluded.

"How did you beat this villain, Midoriya?!" Iida exclaimed at him.

"Y-You'll see...?" Midoriya shrugged.

"-I lost every time. I stay here in order to beat that guy." Rappa finished.

'He lost every time...? Wait a minute... That means Chisaki can handle Rappa's power and speed...?' Fat Gum sweated, saying to Rappa, "Even though Chisaki's so strong, he's still left the fightin' to his underlings. Why won't he come out? He's not here, right? Either run away or hide. What does Chisaki want to do?"

"Don't get ahead of yourself. Who's telling the enemy?" Tengai, who was tied up in rope, told Fat Gum.

"Trying to rehabilitate yakuza?" Rappa answered.

"Rappa!" Tengai exclaimed.

"I don't know the details, but I've overheard them talking. They said they'd distribute large numbers of something or something." Rappa explained.

"Stop! Rappa!" Tengai shouted.

"And that they needed money for that. As long as they clear that, then the day will soon come to implement their plan." Rappa finished.

Overhaul and Chrono with Eri continued walking through the hall, the vibrations of the halls continuing.

"These vibrations... That usually careful Irinaka. Looks like he's getting serious." Chrono hummed.

"You mean he wasn't serious before that...?" Asui questioned.

"He started making walls to separate everyone, letting Toga and Twice act, though, once we caught him, he didn't seem too happy about them..." Midoriya explained.

"-this fix because of your mistake!" Rock Lock yelled at Nighteye before touching the wall, shouting, "Deadbolt!"

The walls and ceiling started to slowly stop moving, Rock Lock explaining, "Things that I

Lockdown get locked in place.”

‘Rock Lock. Quirk: Lockdown’

Rock Lock pressed his hand against another wall, locking it in place.

“This way! This area won’t move anymore! Don’t complain about how cramped it is! I can’t hold that many spots with this Security Max Deadbolt. This is the limit of my powers!” Rock Lock announced while the group started walking down the messed up hallway.

“I-I can’t let them through... I won’t let them through.” Mimic gritted his teeth.

“He’s coming at us again from the places I haven’t locked down!” Rock Lock yelled out as a wall to block their path headed their way.

‘One for All: Full Cowling: Shoot Style! Smash!’

Deku kicked at the wall, breaking it down.

‘Concentrating the wall coming near is into one spot and digging through.’ the officer thought to himself, muttering, “They’re like moles.”

Deku breathed heavily as Rock Lock groaned, “If the Fat team were here, it’s go even more smoothly, huh, Eraser?”

“I know!” Eraser Head replied, thinking, ‘He’s pinpointing our location and aiming for it specifically. Where is he watching from? Inside the wall?’

“At this rate, it’ll only get worse! We’ll just keep getting cornered!” Rock Lock stated as another wall headed to block their way.

“This boost won’t last much longer... No, even so!” Mimic narrowed his eyes as he shot the wall at them.

‘Smash...!’

Deku kicked at the wall, breaking it down.

“This kid’s persistent...!” Mimic groaned.

“Go Deku!” Uraraka cheered.

“Show them your improvements of One for All!” Sero elbowed Midoriya.

Deku jumped back onto the ground, catching his breath. ‘I’m not making any progress...’

‘There’s a girl in trouble. That’s the most important thing.’

Deku gritted his teeth as he thought, ‘Ryukyu and the others... The heroes... The members of the police... Kirishima and Fat Gum... I can’t let the path they created...’

Deku slid his foot back, thinking back to Eri as he shouted, “...be stopped here!”

Another wall shot out at Deku before he kicked at it again.

'Smash...!'

Deku gasped as the wall suddenly shrank back, opening up the hallway.

"It opened up?!" Deku gaped.

"What are the planning this time?!" a policeman asked.

While everyone wondered what was going on, a sudden wall shot up, separating Rock Lock from the others as another wall came down on Eraser Head and Deku.

"Deku!" Eraser Head yelled as he grabbed him out of the way.

"Thank you, Aizawa Sensei!" Midoriya bowed in his direction.

"I couldn't have one of my students dying on me." Aizawa replied.

Information on Toga appears.

"Sorry." Deku told Eraser Head.

"Don't worry about it." Eraser Head replied, wondering, "But why separate us now...?"

"Hey, everyone! You okay?" a muffled voice yelled out to the police on the other side of the wall.

A policeman leaned his ear against the wall, recognizing, "It's Rock Lock's voice!"

"The wall isn't that thick." Nighteye observed.

"Did they change methods because they weren't able to crush us to death?" a policeman asked.

"It makes it easier for us to move, but..." another responded.

"But there will be more than enough to make up for it, I'm sure." Nighteye explained before yelling out to everyone, "Be careful! It's coming. The next move!"

'Be quiet. Whose fault is that?' Rock Lock thought to himself, Toga sneaking up behind him with a knife.

Rock Lock glanced back, gaping, "This is...!"

Toga stabbed the knife through Rock Lock's hand.

"Rock Lock!" Kirishima and Midoriya exclaimed.

"Huh?" Toga stumbled as Rock Lock used his quirk on the knife.

“The League of Villains!” Rock Lock shouted as he punched Toga, finding to his surprise that it wasn’t the real Toga, but sludge as a hand went over his mouth.

“Sh! You’re wrong.” Toga shushed him as she stabbed him in the back with her knife.

“Rock Lock!” Kirishima shouted while Uraraka squeezed Asui’s hand.

“-I’m Toga from the organized crime group that’s obsolete and should be a protected species. We’re the bad guys.” Toga grinned.

“Rock! What’s wrong?” Eraser Head yelled at the wall.

“Eraser! Please move aside!” Deku instructed before kicking the wall down. Deku and Eraser Head went through the hole in the wall, Deku calling, “Rock Lock!”

Deku and Eraser Head stared ahead as Rock Lock stood over another Rock Lock with blood coming from his back.

“A fake suddenly appeared and attacked me! Be careful! They’ve got new troops! They’ll appear again soon!” Rock Lock explained as Eraser Head ran over to the Rock Lock laying on the floor.

‘A knife wound...’ Eraser Head narrowed his eyes.

“Midoriya, are you okay?” Rock Lock asked Deku as he ran over.

“Yes! We should hurry after Chisaki’s-” Deku replied.

‘A fake... A knife wound...’ Eraser Head turned to the other Rock Lock.

‘We do not believe they have a good relationship with the League.’

Rock Lock suddenly pulled out a knife at Deku, making him gap in horror.

Eraser Head’s eyes flashed red as he understood, ‘I see it all!’

Sludge came off of Rock Lock, revealing Toga.

“This is when you knew...” Kirishima glanced at Midoriya, who was shaking.

“Yeah, it’s me, Toga!” Toga announced as she tried to stab Deku. While Deku dodged Toga’s knife, she beamed, “You remember me? Oh, I’m so happy to see you again! So happy! Izuku, I’m so happy!”

Eraser Head wrapped Toga up in his scarf, stopping her from going near Deku.

‘This is bad. No, if we stop her here, we could turn it around!’ Eraser Head thought before shouting at Toga, “That’s it for you, Himiko Toga.”

Toga glared at Eraser Head as she used his scarf to swing herself back, stabbing Eraser Head in

the back.

“Eraser Head!” Yaoyorozu exclaimed.

Eraser Head pulled out his own knife, about to swing it at Toga before she unwrapped herself from his scarf, slid away as a wall separated them.

‘This teamwork... The League and the Hassaikai have a framework for cooperation set up... Was the temporary opening and change of strategy to put the League in...?’ Eraser Head thought to himself while Deku ran over to him.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Deku called.

“I’m fine. More importantly, stop Rock Lock’s bleeding and get the knife. I’ve heard that Toga uses blood.” Eraser Head instructed Deku as he put his knife away.

“Yes, sir!” Deku ran over to where Toga dropped her knife while Eraser Head held where he’d been stabbed.

‘After hearing that people had died during their fight, I’d eliminated the possibility. Based on Shigaraki’s personality, I didn’t think he’d put himself under someone.’ Eraser Head gritted his teeth.

Deku picked up the knife, staring at it as he thought, ‘That body handling... That transformation... It was the same as that time... You’ve got to be kidding me... What are you planning, League of Villains?!’

Toga sat next to her clothes, holding her shirt as she blushed, “I’m glad I came.”

“Kirishima was acknowledged by a villain while Midoriya’s got a crazy one after him...” Sero chuckled nervously.

“Why me...?” Midoriya covered his face.

“No.” Shigaraki told Overhaul when he asked if he played Shogi, going to their meeting before the raid.

“Hey, play!” Mimic glared at Shigaraki.

“Why the hell is it showing this?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“-know the rules, either.” Shigaraki shooed at Chrono, saying he didn’t know the rules.

“Come on, don’t say that. Use this chance to learn something new. It’ll help you look at the big

picture.” Overhaul told Shigaraki.

“Huh?” Shigaraki questioned.

“Shogi’s interesting because you can use the pieces you take from your opponent.” Overhaul explained, holding a piece up as he said, “Give us Kurogiri or Toga, and maybe Bubaigawara.”

“Kurogiri was arrested, right?” Aizawa whispered to All Might.

“Yes. Gran Torino and Tsukauchi arrested him.” All Might nodded.

“They’re all useful guys... Trying to reduce our movements, huh? They’re cornerstones of our operation! Like I’d give you so many.” Shigaraki scratched his neck.

“Let’s build our trust. Right now, there’s still ill will between us. I’ve told you everything about my plan. Next, it’s your turn. Your members are important to you, right?” Overhaul asked Shigaraki.

‘Present’

‘I’m sad, Shigaraki...’ Twice sighed. Twice appeared in front of Nighteye and the police with Rappa next to him, announcing, “I’m getting excited!”

“I thought you and Fat Gum took care of Rappa...?” Jiro questioned Kirishima.

“Remember what Twice’s quirk is.” Aizawa remembered them.

“-we’d get, but this guy? He’s like a normal businessman. Don’t underestimate the yakuza, bastard! Huh?!” Twice told Nighteye before exclaiming, “Go get ‘em, Big Bro Rappa!”

Rappa ran at Nighteye before throwing his fists at him. Nighteye dodged down, tripping Rappa as his suit got ripped a little.

“You grazed me? You’re pretty strong.” Nighteye told Rappa before throwing three seals at him, knocking him into the wall.

“He took him out like that!” Ashido gaped.

“It’s just a clone, so does that mean it’s weight is nonexistent?” Midoriya muttered to himself.

“These are battle support items, high-density personal seals. They weigh about five kilograms each. They go with my businessman appearance and are quite humorous items, don’t you think? ‘Make a prediction and move first’. Perhaps because I have seen the futures of so many, I’m able to do that a little faster than others during close combat.” Nighteye explained to Twice as the seals on Rappa fell to the ground, continuing, “But I didn’t predict this. I didn’t think the famous League

of Villains would support mere yakuza."

As Nighteye spoke, Rappa deformed into sludge.

"He melted! That yakuza's useless!" Twice gaped as Nighteye threw two seals at him, ripping his mask.

"Ouch...! Damn it, you bastard!" Twice held his ripped mask before running away, Nighteye following before a wall slammed down, separating them, Twice yelled up at Mimic, "The wall's too fast! If you were a little later, I would've been done in, slowpoke yakuza!"

"Wouldn't have been that all that bad." Bakugo noted.

"He'd've been a good ally to have if it wasn't for his troublesome past." Kirishima objected.

"You sympathize too much!" Bakugo shouted at Kirishima.

"-you, my mask is... This is bad... It's bad... I'm gonna split...!" Twice held his ripped mask as his split personality argued, 'All right!'

"I'm gonna tear apart!"

'No, you won't!'

Twice gritted his teeth, trying to hold himself together while choking, "I need to wrap it up... or I'll split in two!"

Toga wrapped a handkerchief around Twice's ripped mask, smiling, "Once you're wrapped up, you become one, right?"

"Toga..." Twice hummed.

"We're doing all this to help them, too. Those organized crime guys are meanies." Toga scuffed.

"Date me, Toga." Twice told her before saying, "You're the devil."

"Yup..." the class nodded.

"-with these crazy kids...?" Mimic glared at Toga and Twice.

"It's sad, isn't it? You feel the most responsibility for Big Sis Mag's death, don't you? Even so, you're bearing it and helping them like it was decided." Toga soothed.

"Wife..." Twice hummed.

"Oh dear, it's so sad, isn't it, Jin? If the group you're helping is hopeless..." Toga sighed, grinning up at the walls, "...then you won't get rewarded."

'A few days earlier'

“Not this shit again...” Bakugo narrowed his eyes.

“We don’t care about no villains!” Hagakure announced.

“What she said!” Ashido agreed.

“-me keep saying it. Their plan has enough potential. Toga and Twice. You two are yakuza from today on.” Shigaraki told Twice about working for the Hassaikai.

“That’s an unfunny joke.” Twice narrowed his eyes before widening them, saying, “Sounds interesting, Shigaraki.”

“They almost took Kurogiri, too, but I held out. Anyway, that guy’s got his own important job to do right now.” Shigaraki muttered before explaining, “You’ll be moving through an underground route-”

Twice grabbed Shigaraki’s shoulder, shouting, “What do you mean, ‘potential’?! Can you be the leader if you pretend to keep cool? Are you being influenced by that masked bastard? That guy killed Big Sis Mag! He blew away Mr. Compress’s arm! He’s the guy I brought carelessly to us...!”

Twice took off his mask, uttering, “I’m human, too, you know, Shigaraki!”

‘Those are some bold words from a villain... It’s like this is trying to make you sympathize with them...’ All Might sighed.

“Toga, you too! Say something!” Twice exclaimed at her.

Toga started getting off of the table she was sitting on, asking, “What are we to you, Tomura? To me, the League is a place that’s comfortable. Mr. Stainy is what brought me to you.”

Toga danced around the room on her way to Shigaraki while she continued.

“I want to make the world a place where I can do what I want and live easily. I’d like to do that if I can.”

Toga swung a knife at Shigaraki before stopping at his neck, humming, “Hey, Tomura, why do I have to do something that’s hard that I don’t want to do?”

Shigaraki took the hand on his face off, grinning, “Well... It’s for me, and for you guys.”

Toga removed the knife from Shigaraki’s neck as he continued.

“They probably want to restrict the League’s mobility and win you useful guys over gently at the same time. I want you to flatter them from up close and conquer them. I never thought of them as equals.”

'I knew it...' Aizawa thought.

"Twice, you said you wanted to take responsibility, right? This is the one way to do it. I... trust you guys." Shigaraki told Twice and Toga.

An imagery of a night sky as Twice echoing, "Shigaraki, I don't know what you were thinking back then. But you said you trusted us. Then, because I am myself-"

Twice appeared in the night sky as Toga joined him, her echoing, "I will act as I wish-"

The two of them danced on a checkerboard stage, declaring together, "All I need to do is do what I want."

"What the hell was that...?" Bakugo and Kaminari questioned.

"-yakuza are drying out!" Twice shouted up at the walls.

"They really are hopeless. I'm sure it was because that bedridden head guy they have is useless!" Toga grinned.

The last nerve of Mimic's had had enough of Toga and Twice as he raged in the walls.

"Wha-?!" Deku gaped as the ground under him, Eraser Head and Rock Lock started rising up.

"What's this?!" Nighteye questioned, the ground also rising.

"Big Bro Irinaka sure gets mad easily!" Twice cheered.

"Wimpy guys are the most short-tempered." Toga continued until a hole opened up under them, falling through it.

As they slid through, Twice thought to himself, 'I'll beat up the guys I don't like.'

'Even if I ask, I'll be refused anyway.' Toga grinned.

'If so...' Twice thought.

'Then just for now...' Toga smiled.

'...we'll have you play with us, heroes.' Twice finished.

"Crush... and kill... them... all...!" Mimic raged.

Ending plays.

"Okay, that was something." Sero clapped his hands.

"I'm going to sleep now." Bakugo spat, getting up.

“It’s time to turn it off, anyway, young heroes.” All Might reminded them.

“Wait, what if there's something after the ending?” Ashido asked.

“It doesn’t look like there is one.” Jiro told her.

“All right then, turn it off.” Aizawa sighed while putting his chair away.

“Yes, sir!”

Chapter End Notes

Lemillion is next!!! Get the tissues!! D:

(Forgot it's Death Arms birthday!!)

Lemillion

Chapter Notes

Ya'll got those tissues?

Lemillion Theme Song Soundtrack:

[Lemillion](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Hopefully, we’ll save Eri this time!” Kirishima told Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka.

“Hopefully, it doesn’t take 20 episodes, ‘cause that’s what it feels like.” Kaminari added.

“Yeah!” Uraraka nodded while Sato turned the TV and player on before handing the remote to Midoriya.

In a dark operation room, Chrono told Overhaul, “We’ve finally succeeded.”

“Yeah.” Overhaul replied, holding a small rectangular box, explaining, “It’s not like the incomplete drug that only took a day or two to recover from. We started with preserving the effects of the factors separated from Eri’s body, and it’s taken a long time since then.”

Opening the box and taking out one of the five bullets inside, Overhaul hummed, “With this, we can completely annihilate someone’s quirk.”

“Do you think it’ll...” Uraraka clenched her fist.

“Looks like that...” Midoriya gulped.

“Lemillion...” Asui choked.

“-time and money. It’s taking a month to make enough for five bullets.” Chrono reminded Overhaul, saying it’ll take too much.

“It’s because we’re doing this ourselves in these awful facilities. We will arrange for a more suitable environment. Now’s our chance, with All for One gone. We don’t have time to dawdle.” Overhaul explained, closing the case.

Opening plays.

“Hell with what you’re doing!” Bakugo, Kirishima, Kaminari, Sero and Jiro exclaimed.

"I agree with what you five are shouting about, but maybe we could calm down a little more..."
Yaoyorozu told the five.

"No, they're right!" Ashido and Hagakure shouted.

"Be quiet or it's going off." Aizawa sighed.

"Yes, sir!"

"I didn't have a choice. I was ordered to come here. I'm Toga." Toga told Overhaul and his underlings, her and Twice standing in the same room Shigaraki was.

"Get back to the damn scene!" Bakugo glared.

"I will never forgive you." Twice rubbed his finger across his neck slowly before repeatedly doing the motion, beaming, "I look forward to working with you."

"Keep it up." Overhaul replied.

"The League of Villains? This is great. Let's fight! I'll kill you." Rappa cheered.

"No way." Toga sighed.

"Sorry about Magne. I didn't want to kill him, either." Overhaul told them.

"You mean her." Twice corrected.

"What...?!" Kaminari and Ashido exclaimed.

"-don't make that mistake again." Toga glared at Overhaul.

"Well, I understand why you'd hold a grudge, but now that we're working together, I want you to assist us in carrying out the plan." Overhaul explained.

"Bastard..." Twice shook before shouting, "You acted like you were just keeping up appearances when we first met, too!"

"What should we do?" Twice asked nicely.

"Just follow my instructions like everyone else in the Hassaikai. In order for me to give you instructions, first, tell me the details of your quirks." Overhaul answered.

"You think we'll get more info-" Kaminari tapped Midoriya on the shoulder before Aizawa used his scarf to cover Kaminari's mouth.

“-like to make it easier for you to work with us.” Overhaul added.

“I’ll tell you when it becomes necessary if anything happens.” Toga smiled.

“Damn...” Aizawa groaned, releasing Kaminari.

“-I don’t like you people yet.” Toga narrowed her eyes.

“You should just tell us. Don’t underestimate us yakuza!” Mimic glared at Toga and Twice.

“Aw man, this is no good. It’s no good! It’s unacceptable! Nasty. I’m not telling!” Twice shook his head.

“What is your quirk?” one of the underlings asked Twice.

Twice went into detail about how his Double quirk worked, adding on a side note about him not making any clones of himself.

When Twice realized what he’d said, he looked at Toga before gaping, “Huh? Why...? No, this isn’t the usual me!”

“It’s like I’m dumb.” Toga commented.

“That’s not it, Toga! This was-” Twice objected.

“And about you?” the underling asked Toga.

Toga went into detail about how her Transformation quirk worked, adding about drinking multiple people’s blood and warning about her clothes.

“Why did she use me as the example...?” Uraraka covered her face when Toga talked about taking someone’s blood.

“Don’t worry, Ochaco, it’s over.” Asui assured her.

“So that’s how it works, huh...?” Kaminari rubbed his chin before asking, “How long is a drop of blood?”

“I would guess it would be around a minute or two.” Yaoyorozu answered.

“-Shigaraki about a betrayal?” the underling asked them.

“No!” Twice exclaimed.

“Nope.” Toga responded.

“Okay, then.” Overhaul started getting up as he said, “We’ll accept you as members of the

Hassaikai now. But we can't let wanted criminals like you roam about freely. If you don't have any instructions, please do not leave these underground facilities."

Overhaul started walking to the door of the room before Twice shouted, "Wait, are we under house arrest?"

"Aw, I wanna be free!" Toga complained.

"Once I trust you a little more, I can let you do what you want. It's up to you guys" Overhaul explained as he closed the door behind him.

"That means you can't keep up that attitude forever. If you get it, then do what we say, brats. We're yakuza. Don't underestimate us! We'll take control of society once again from the shadows! The restoration of the yakuza! Making the longstanding desire of the boss, who's in his sickbed, come true!" Mimic told Twice and Toga.

"So, Chisaki's not the real boss...?" Kirishima asked.

"Maybe the running boss for the real one." Midoriya replied.

Mimic glared at Toga and Twice as they threw insults at him about the Hassaikai.

"I will not forgive those who make fools of us! Crush them all to death!" Mimic declared.

"Wimpy guys are the most short-tempered. If you get mad, your warnings become half-hearted." Toga continued as the ground underneath the walls started shooting around the place, thinking, 'We don't have the power...'

'...so we'll leave it to you heroes to get rid of them. You're good at that.' Twice finished.

While Deku looked around at the moving ground, a eere screeching sound echoed.

"That yell! You heard it, right?" Eraser Head called out to Deku while he held Rock Lock.

'Something big moved with that strange voice! So that voice belongs to Irinaka! Where's it coming from...?' Deku looked around his surroundings, trying to find the source. Another screech echoed from Mimic while Deku thought, 'The sound's echoing too much to tell!'

"Hey, this is bad! We'll be crushed!" the officer noted.

"Wimpy guys always want to hide how weak they are. They want to make themselves look strong, so they look down on others from above." Toga continued yelling out. Muttering to herself, Toga hummed, "Organized crime guys... They're lame, huh?"

Mimic glared at Toga as he screeched again, getting Deku's attention as he found the place where Mimic was hiding.

'One for All...'

Deku jumped into the air.

'...Full Cowling!'

He scaled up the dislocated wall before kicking at where he thought Mimic was.

'Smash...!'

The wall Mimic was in revealed him, Eraser Head using his quirk to erase his, stopping everything from moving.

"Yeah! Go Deku! Go Eraser Head!" the class cheered.

"Sorry, yakuza! I think we'll do what we want after all." Twice shouted as Mimic fell down to the ground.

"Bye!" Twice and Toga waved.

"The League of Villains?!" Deku gaped as he started falling back down.

"Bastards!" Mimic yelled before Nighteye threw a seal at his jaw.

"Catch him!" Nighteye called out.

Deku jumped around before catching Mimic and landing on the ground while Eraser Head looked up at where Twice and Toga once were, seeing them gone.

"The League betrayed him...?" Eraser Head questioned.

"It looks like we've been used." Nighteye pushed up his glasses.

"Honestly, if we weren't used, we might've been crushed..." Midoriya rubbed his chin.

'Togata...' Deku narrowed his eyes.

Lemillion stopped running, standing in front of Overhaul and Chrono, who held Eri.

"Excuse me... But can I ask you some questions...?" Lemillion asked Overhaul.

"You shouldn't have been able to get here so fast." Overhaul glanced at Lemillion.

"I took a shortcut... I'm here to rescue that girl." Lemillion declared.

"Take her!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"Now that you know the situation, you're putting your hero mask on, huh? Mr. Student." Overhaul questioned.

'Right! We're still new, so we're pretty nervous.'

“Back then, you were pretending not to see, weren’t you? This girl doesn’t want you to rescue her. To her, you’re not a hero.” Overhaul told Lemillion while Eri stared at him.

“That’s why I’m here.” Lemillion narrowed his eyes.

“I’m not getting through to you. Let me make this simpler.” Overhaul sighed as he started walking away, Lemillion running after him as Overhaul added, “I’m telling you to die.”

Lemillion leaned against the wall, struggling to stand up.

“Wh-What?!” Lemillion gaped, thinking, ‘My sense of equilibrium...’

A man laughed while holding a drink as it spilled onto the ground, hanging from the ceiling, teasing, “Are you shloshed? Your legs look sshaky... Mine’re too... Thash why I’m walkin’ up ‘ere... Don’t get clesh t’ me...”

“Is he drunk...?” Jiro questioned.

“Is that how his quirk works...?” Ojiro asked.

“Whatever it is, it’s preventing Lemillion to save Eri!” Hagakure exclaimed.

‘-can’t let a guy like this take me down!’ Lemillion glared up at the guy before noticing another guy ahead with a gun, shooting it at Lemillion, who jumped out of the way while the guy fired another bullet that went through Lemillion.

“What’s your quirk?” the guy with the gun asked.

“Permeation. When activated, I can slip through anything!” Lemillion answered before gasping, covering his mouth.

“No, Lemillion!” the class winced.

“I was wondering where you sprung up from. I see. That’s why you could get through Mimic and the others.” the gun guy said out loud while the drunk guy crawled on the ceiling.

“You misshed? What’re you, drunk?” the drunk guy asked the other as he threw his bottle at him, who hit it away.

“I can’t understand a word of what that villain is saying.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“He’s saying he’s gonna stop Slip n’ Slide.” Bakugo answered.

“Something like that.” Jiro agreed.

“-support the extraordinary me.” the gun guy told the drunk guy.

‘Shin Nemoto. Quirk: Confession’

‘Deidoro Sakaki. Quirk: Sloshed’

“I see. You forced me to talk, huh? But you’re not the type to stand in the front lines.” Lemillion started getting up before leaning against the wall.

“Hence, I am different from the other dispensable pawns. I’m the Hassai Group, I’m the only one who’s been allowed to get close to the young boss’ ambition.” Nemoto fired two bullets, both going through Lemillion.

“How can it be called ambition if he’s using his own daughter?!” Lemillion exclaimed.

“Hm?” Nemoto questioned before sighing, “Oh, in order for things to proceed smoothly, emotions are unnecessary.”

“How can you say that about using and abusing a little girl like that?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Tell them!” Kaminari cheered.

“-first encountered Eri, you let it go once because of that, right?” Nemoto used his quirk on Lemillion.

“That’s right.” Lemillion replied before tensing up.

“And then you probably guessed what our plan was and regretted it. Rescue Eri? You want to use her as a cover to make yourself feel better, right?” Nemoto continued, observing, ‘His body is already swaying. All that’s left is his heart. Hearts are the same as brains. Just shake it up a little, and he’ll stop in his tracks.’

“I live for the young boss’ ambition! He needs me! I must follow him! We’ll walk together! We’ll share the same joy when it’s realized! Now!” Nemoto pointed his gun at Lemillion.

“Now!” Sakaki threw knives at Lemillion.

“Die, nuisance!”

Nemoto shot a bullet at Lemillion, who dodged the knives and bullet as he held his breath and slipped into the walls. He shot out of the walls before landing a hit on Sakaki.

‘Ultimate move...’

Lemillion hit Nemoto, knocking them back behind him.

‘...Phantom Threat!’

“Get him, Lemillion!” Midoriya and Kaminari cheered.

'I'm weak... I knew that I was being made to carry the burden of some repulsive karma. I spoke and acted cruelly in front of that girl. Even so, rather than see us get hurt, she chose to return to that hell! Such a kind girl- That's why I chased after her. And why I'm here now!' Lemillion told himself.

"No way! How can you still move?" Sakaki gaped.

"I get a taste of something much worse than intoxication all the time!" Lemillion answered.

"Even if you discover the truth about yourself you didn't know..." Nemoto muttered.

"I won't waver! For that girl to keep not being able to smile... I definitely..." Lemillion vowed as he slipped through the ground before appearing before Nemoto and Sakaki, finishing, "...can't allow that! Power...!"

Lemillion repeatedly punched the two of them before heading for Overhaul, who glanced over as Lemillion slipped underneath, seeing Sakaki and Nemoto on the floor. Lemillion appeared behind Overhaul, yelling, "Chisaki...!"

Overhaul glanced back as Lemillion swing his fist, Overhaul dodging in time, though Lemillion's fist roughly hit him. Lemillion used his quirk to slide through Eri before unactivating it, kicking Chrono away and taking Eri from him.

"Yeah!" the class cheered.

"He really did make it a strong quirk!" Midoriya gaped.

"Power...!" Kaminari and Sero jumped up with their fists in the air.

"I will never make you sad anymore. It's fine! I will become your hero!" Lemillion vowed to Eri while he glared at Overhaul.

Title screen 'Lemillion'

"Deserves it!" Kirishima stated.

"Does this mean it'll show his childhood...?" Bakugo groaned.

Overhaul wiped the place on his face where Lemillion touched him, groaning, "How filthy..."

"Your hands aren't exactly clean." Jiro spat.

“Killed? How many times do I have to tell you? You break people. That’s how you were born.” Overhaul told Eri.

“No... You shouldn’t...” Eri begged Lemillion.

“You don’t have to listen to him.” Lemillion assured her.

“Aren’t I always telling you? I have to get my hands dirty because of your selfishness. Each and every action you take kills people. You’re cursed.” Overhaul glared at Eri.

“How can you say that to your own child?!” Lemillion yelled.

“Huh? Oh, I see. That’s the story I told you...” Overhaul replied, taking off one of his gloves as he explained, “I don’t have any children.”

Lemillion gaped as Overhaul placed his hand on the ground, breaking it into pieces as those pieces flew into the air.

‘Chisaki’s quirk is Overhaul. His power lets him disassemble and restore things.’

The pieces flew for Lemillion while Overhaul assembled those pieces into spikes at Lemillion.

‘This isn’t just restoring... What amazing speed! That was close!’ Lemillion thought as he held up Eri away from the spikes while they went through him. Glancing at Overhaul, Lemillion glared, “But this guy... He didn’t care that she was here.”

“Yeah, it wouldn’t have been an impediment even if she broke.” Overhaul told Lemillion as he disassembled the ground, explaining, “If I put her back right away, I can revive her.”

“What the hell?! Do you even care that she’s human, damn it!” Ashido exclaimed.

“Ashido, calm down. It’s understanding the anger you feel toward him, but Eri is safe now thanks to Togata and Midoriya.” Iida explained to her while Sato and Hagakure tried to settle her down.

Overhaul shot spikes at Lemillion and Eri again, making a wall behind him as well. Lemillion dodged through the spikes while being careful of Eri.

“What’ll you do if Eri gets injured? Under these conditions, I’m the only one who can heal her. I’ve sealed off your escape. You won’t be able to run away using Permeation if you’re holding Eri. Are you going to fight me? Mr. Student.” Overhaul told Lemillion. Chrono sat up, pointing a gun at Lemillion.

‘I thought I knocked him out, but was my center off? Is that drunk’s quirk still in effect?’ Lemillion narrowed his eyes.

“Blockhead, aim for the arm carrying Eri.” Overhaul ordered Chrono.

“I didn’t think he’d be using his quirk so precisely. He must have trained very hard.” Chrono replied.

‘Break the spikes to eliminate the screen.’ Overhaul thought as he broke down the spikes.

'If he's shooting with his gun, then the spikes won't come!' Lemillion thought before smiling at Eri, apologizing, "Sorry about this."

Lemillion wrapped him and Eri in with his cape as cover.

'I can't see his face, but based on what he's doing, I'd say it's the assistant to the young head, Chrono. I definitely don't want to be on the receiving end of the quirk he had listed!' Lemillion thought as Chrono fired off two bullets.

"He hid his body to make me miss!" Chrono realized.

Lemillion's cape fell to the ground, him and Eri still under since no one came out.

"I thought a hero's cape was just them trying to look cool." Chrono thought out loud.

'Nope.' the class shook their heads.

"Chrono!" Overhaul tensed as he raised the ground to send Chrono back as Lemillion appeared to try and attack him while the gun slid on the ground.

"Sorry, Overhaul!" Chrono apologized.

'He's strong.' Overhaul admitted before looking at Lemillion's cape, realizing, 'But he put Eri down! If I break that, then he won't be able to resist!'

Overhaul placed his hand on the ground as Lemillion came up behind him.

"That's the kind of guy you are, right?" Lemillion shouted while Overhaul raised his hand to block Lemillion's punch, which slipped through, punching his face, sending Overhaul back while yelling, "A hero puts on his cape so he can use it to wrap up a hurting girl who's suffering and in pain!"

Eri appeared out of the cape while Chrono reached for the gun.

'Look carefully at your opponent! Predict his next move!' Lemillion reminded himself as he kicked Chrono back, the gun flying as the bullets came out. Overhaul went to place his hand on the ground while Lemillion thought, 'Chisaki! He's so agile, it'd be hard to believe he's merely a yakuza! You're strong. But...'

Lemillion appeared in front of Overhaul, saying, "...I'm..."

Lemillion punched Overhaul back as he finished, "...stronger!"

'I will never make you sad anymore! I will become your hero!'

"I won't let you lay another finger on her! I'll take you both down at once! You've lost, Chisaki!" Lemillion declared.

"Don't use my name so casually. I've already..." Overhaul muttered, glaring at Lemillion as he finished, "...thrown that name away!"

"Boy..." an older man stood in front of a younger Overhaul.

“Damn flashbacks...!” Bakugo clenched his fists.

“Yeah, just getting to the good part!” Kaminari agreed.

“Besides, this episode is called ‘Lemillion’! It’s about Lemillion!” Sero added.

“Kai Chisaki...” Chisaki answered the man when he asked his name.

‘A few years later’

“The Todo gang just got disbanded. We just keep getting more and more restricted.” the older man told an older Chisaki.

“At this rate, it’s only a matter of time for us. We need to be more innovative. What about the plan I told you about before. Have you given-” Chisaki suggested.

“You’re still saying that even after getting shut down so many times? If you turn away from the path of a human, that’s the end of your chivalry, Chisaki. No one’s going to follow a demon with no heart.” the older man warned Chisaki.

“At least this demon has a heart.” Kaminari pointed at Bakugo.

“Hell with you...” Bakugo spat.

“Kaminari...” Midoriya sighed.

‘-I knocked him out completely!’ Lemillion gaped as Nemoto crawled midway into a crack in the walls.

“Nemoto! Shoot!” Overhaul ordered as he threw the small case with bullets to him.

“Join me.”

Nemoto grabbed a bullet from the case.

“It’ll be reassuring to have you with me.” a past Overhaul told Nemoto.

Nemoto loaded the gun with the bullet, thinking, ‘Those were his true feelings.’

“Lemillion...” Asui hummed.

‘I must give my life and walk by his side.’ Nemoto vowed, about to pull the trigger before wondering, ‘Where should I shoot? At the ones who uses Permeation! I only have one bullet! How can I keep him from using his quirk...?’

'For the girl to keep not being able to smile... I definitely... can't allow that!'

'Those were his true feelings!' Nemoto pointed the gun at Eri, Lemillion realizing as he changed his attention from Overhaul to Eri, running over to her while she squeezed her eyes shut, preparing for the impact.

'You bore it like that this whole time, right? Thinking you had no choice but to accept the despair... That help would never come...' Lemillion realized.

'She should already know that firsthand.'

'I won't make you sad anymore.' Lemillion vowed as he got in front of Eri while Nemoto fired the gun. Lemillion rested his hand on Eri as he smiled at her, vowing once more, 'I won't... let you suffer anymore!'

The bullet hit Lemillion in the shoulder.

A younger Togata cried for help, failing in the river until a hero jumped in to save him.

After he got home, Togata declared, "I'll become a hero and save people, too!"

"Again with the flashbacks..." Bakugo groaned.

"This is okay, though." Kirishima told Bakugo.

"-quirks, if you take one wrong step, you could split in two." Togata's father told him.

"What?!" Young Togata gaped.

"It's a really hard quirk to use. That's why I gave up being a hero. Knowing that, do you still want to be a hero?" his father asked.

"I'll do my best!" Young Togata cheered.

"Then, I'll support you with everything I've got!" his father smiled.

Togata took his path to being a hero at U.A., his father's words echoing, "Do your best, Mirio."

The girls closed their eyes when it showed Togata naked, his clothes slipped off.

"Do your best."

The bullet's effect started going through Lemillion as he fell onto the floor next to Eri.

"The diseased..." Overhaul muttered as he got up before exclaiming, "...have been given quirks, and that lets them dream. Thinking you can actually become something is an illness of the mind."

"M-Master... I did it..." Nemoto uttered.

“It’s funny! With the power of that girl you’ve come here to save, everything you’ve worked to cultivate...” Overhaul shouted, placing his hand on the ground as he declared, “...has now gone to waste!”

Chrono flew at Overhaul, who pushed him out of the way as Lemillion punched Overhaul’s arm.

‘Look carefully at your opponent! Predict his next move! Everything I’ve done up until now has not gone to waste!’ Lemillion told himself before shouting, “I’m still Lemillion!”

Overhaul broke his glove off his other hand as he tried to reach for Lemillion, who ducked down.

‘I can’t believe it. Sakaki’s quirk should still be in effect. He should’ve lost his quirk that made him seem invincible. He should have the shackles of not being able to hurt Eri!’ Nemoto clenched his fist as Lemillion punched Overhaul back, wondering, ‘What... What is he?!’

As Overhaul sent spikes at Lemillion, he continued to dodge them while protecting Eri at the same time. Losing speed, spikes would scratch at Lemillion, though he didn’t falter.

“I’ll do my best!” Young Togata raised his fist up while a spotlight shined on me.

Spikes ripped at Lemillion’s costume while drawing blood as Lemillion continued fighting and protecting.

Young Togata started walking towards the spotlight.

Overhaul sent more spikes out, Lemillion dodging until one stabbed into his chest and leg. Eri fell down, tears in her eyes as she stared at Lemillion.

“I’ll become a hero and save people!” Togata ran into the spotlight with his cape on.

Ending plays.

No one spoke as the ending played, the class staring at the TV in admiration.

Lemillion gritted his teeth as the spikes stabbed his leg and chest, blood gushing.

“Did you want to be a hero that badly? To save Eri that badly, Lemillion? It’s all a filthy disease of our time. I’ll fix guys like you. With Eri’s power.” Overhaul vowed.

Lemillion shakingly moved his body out of the spike as he thought, ‘Nighteye... Tamaki... Everyone!’

“Chisaki!” Lemillion called out.

“I thought I told you I threw that name away!” Overhaul yelled.

The wall started to crack before it bursted open, Deku appearing through the dust.

“Deku!” the class finally spoke.

Chapter End Notes

Admit to me now. You cried... didn't you...?

(If you didn't, that's also fine!)

Unforeseen Hope

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

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Opening plays.

“I don’t know why it showed that again, but go, Deku!” Kaminari cheered.

“If only we’d gotten there sooner...” Midoriya muttered, clenching his fist.

“You did all you could, Deku.” Uraraka told him, thinking, ‘I also thought I could do more, too...’

‘A few minutes ago’

“Damn, why can’t it just stay on one timeline?!” Bakugo groaned.

“-it’s hard to tell where we are now.” the officer spoke.

“I know what direction Eri’s room is in.” Nighteye told them.

“Irinaka! Put the walls back in order! Hurry!” the officer ordered him.

Mimic was shaking with anger, tied up in rope with two policemen beside him.

“Hey...” the officer questioned.

“The drugs probably wore off.” Eraser Head said.

‘He shouldn’t be able to enter and control objects bigger than a fridge!’

‘If he gets a big enough boost, it’s not impossible, huh?’

“Fat Gum’s guess was right. Irinaka doesn’t have enough power to do that anymore.” Eraser Head explained.

“But there’s still Toga and Twice... The League of Villains must be hiding somewhere!” the officer added, making Mimic stiffen.

“Toga... Toga... Twice...” Mimic uttered before yelling out, “I won’t forgive you! You traitors!”

“Where are the other League members?” Nighteye asked.

“The hell if I know! I’ll definitely find them all! I break open the skulls of all the League bastards!” Mimic shouted at Nighteye.

“Which means, those two were the only ones here, huh?” Nighteye concluded.

“There’s no sign of the League coming to attack us...” a policeman noted.

“But it’s hard to believe they’re on our side just because they betrayed Irinaka.” another policeman added.

“I’m still wondering why that officer said that.” Aizawa admitted.

“He might’ve been new?” All Might questioned.

“Either way, even if they were on our side, we would’ve still arrested them.” Aizawa stated.

“-officers, we cannot ignore them.” the officer clicked his gun.

‘Our biggest worry is the shadow of the League of Villains. In case they’re wrong, and the League ends up involved, then you guys out.’

Deku looked up at Eraser Head, calling, “Aizawa Sensei...!”

“What’re you standing around talking for?” Rock Lock grunted, his back wrapped in bandages.

“Rock Lock!” Deku turned to him.

“Ignore them and move forward! Leave the League to the police. What’s our top priority?!” Rock Lock shouted out.

“He’s right. That would be best...” the officer agreed.

“Then go!” half the class exclaimed.

“-someone has to stay behind to restrain Irinaka. Thanks to that girl, it’ll be hard for me to jump around now. If you get it, then hurry up and move your legs! Ryukyu, and everyone else at the top! The police who were separated from us underground! Suneater! Red Riot! Fat Gum! Lemillion! Now that we’ve gotten this far, we’re almost there! Don’t waste the time everyone’s worked hard to

get! Go!” Rock Lock exclaimed.

Eraser Head turned to run along with Nighteye, Deku, the officer and the policemen.

Before they disappeared out of Rock Lock’s sight, Deku glanced back, vowing, “I’ll definitely get her out, Rock Lock!”

While Deku looked forward again, Rock Lock smirked as he held his side.

‘I didn’t say those words back then to be disparaging. I have a wife who’s four years younger than me. And at the end of last year, the child we’d been wishing for was born.’ Rock Lock thought, his wife’s voice echoing as she held their baby, “Genetics went too much in one direction, huh?”

‘Even if they are from U.A., kids are kids. I was worried. But when we let them loose, what happened? Each and every one of them has acted more like a hero than us adults.’ Rock Lock thought as he smirked, whispering, “You said you’d get her out, right? Make sure you do it, Deku!”

“Their baby looks so cute!” Hagakure and Ashido gushed.

“He was just being a protective parent.” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“All Might would understand that feeling, huh?” Kaminari smirked.

“There they go.” Twice observed from his and Toga’s place above the heroes as they ran by them, adding, “We should also get out of this space.”

Toga started crawling in the direction the heroes ran, Twice asking, “Toga, what d’you wanna do now? Kiss?”

“A beat-up Izuku... I wanna see it again...” Toga answered.

‘Why...?!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth as he covered his face, the class watching him as they cringed with him.

“But right now, I want to make Overhaul cry just about as much.” Toga glared ahead.

“In that case, I’ve got...” Twice started before exclaiming, “...no idea!”

“Lend me your ear!” Twice finished his first sentence.

“What is it?” Toga asked as they stopped crawling, Twice whispering in her ear.

“Whisper, whisper.” Twice teased as he finished, making Toga smile.

“Jin, that- That’ll make Tomura happy, too! If Izuku’s group and Overhaul happen to meet, no matter what happens... The fight between heroes and the yakuza will be decided.” Toga beamed.

As the heroes and police came near to where Lemillion and Overhaul were fighting, they noticed Sakaki knocked out on the ground while Toga's voice echoed, "I hope that at the end of this fight, both the heroes and the yakuza will be beat up."

Deku jumped into the air, cracking the wall in front of them before kicking a hole for him and the others to get through.

'I'll definitely...' Deku started as Lemillion looked over to see them, Overhaul glaring at them before Deku punched his arm off the ground, finishing, '...save her!'

Title screen 'Unforeseen Hope'

"Is that what Twice was whispering about?" Sero asked.

"Seeing as we couldn't hear what he was saying, we will not find out unless we continue."
Tokoyami answered.

'I erased it!' Eraser Head's eyes glowing red as he erased Overhaul's quirk before calling out to Nighteye, "Nighteye, secure those who need treatment!"

Nighteye looked around, seeing Chrono and Nemoto laying on the floor

'Two of Chisaki's inner circle!' Nighteye observed, remembering Sakaki, adding, 'There was one more on our way here...'

Overhaul shakingly started getting up, Nighteye noticing, 'Chisaki on his last legs... This space is wrapped in distorted walls.'

Lemillion breathed heavily while standing, Nighteye widening his eyes. 'Mirio!'

"Eri is... behind... me..." Lemillion mustered out, revealing Eri behind him. Nighteye rushed over, holding Eri and Lemillion, who was about to fall.

"It's fine now... You were amazing. You were amazing, Mirio." Nighteye whispered to him.

Overhaul slapped the floor, realizing, "My quirk was erased!"

"Lemillion's cornered him this far! Keep pressing him!" Eraser Head instructed Deku as they jumped for Overhaul.

"Yes, sir!" Deku replied.

"Get up, Chrono!" Overhaul shouted.

"Deku!" Eraser Head pushed Deku back as something from Chrono hit Eraser Head. Deku fell to the ground, seeing blood come from Eraser Head's arm where it hit him.

"Those pierced by the long hand will have their movements slowed. I meant to skewer both of you at once, but what can I expect from heroes?" Chrono explained while Eraser Head floated in the air.

“So, he just slowed down your movements?” Kirishima turned to Aizawa.

“Yeah.” Aizawa confirmed.

“It’s a good thing he didn’t get you, huh, Deku?” Uraraka looked at Midoriya.

“Yeah...” Midoriya nodded.

‘-stop myself from blinking...’ Eraser Head winced as he tried to stop himself.

“Chisaki!” Deku yelled as he jumped again for Overhaul.

‘It’s all... It’s all...’ Overhaul watched Eraser head as he blinked. Raising his hand up, Overhaul yelled, “It’s all for nothing!”

Deku gaped as Overhaul brought his hand down, shooting spikes at the heroes.

“Deku!” Uraraka shouted.

“Lemillion!” Kirishima gaped.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Asui and Kaminari exclaimed.

“-let my plan be ruined by people like this!” Overhaul groaned while Nemoto fell back down from being brought by a spike, Overhaul asking him, “Right? Nemoto? You don’t want that, so you?”

Nemoto fell in front of Overhaul, who promised, “I won’t let things end here for me... Nemoto, you really did a good job... You would die for my sake, wouldn’t you?”

As Overhaul spoke, he put his hands on him and Nemoto before they started disassembling.

“What the...?!” half the class gaped.

Being assembled together as one, Overoto admitted, “I’ll acknowledge with dignity that you were stronger than me, Lemillion.”

Lemillion looked over at Overoto as two sets of arms grew out of his back.

“But in the end, it all comes to nothing.” Overoto echoed while Deku gaped in shock. The smoke cleared around Overoto, showing his new form as he demanded, “Now! I’ll have you return Eri!”

Information on Overhaul appears.

“How the hell did you beat this guy?!” the class shouted at Midoriya.

“You used another 1,000,000% Smash?!” Sero wondered.

“That’ll break him!” Iida exclaimed.

“Then what happened?!” Kaminari yelled.

“The only thing we can do is watch and see!” Jiro exclaimed over them.

“-Eraser Head. We referenced your quirk a lot while conducting the research on Eri. Since I was able to isolate you without killing you...” Chrono explained as he pinned Eraser Head down below the fighting field, hitting him with another arrow to slow his movements, adding, “That means it must be worth keeping you alive.”

Eraser Head gritted his teeth, bandages wrapped around his eyes to prevent him from using his quirk.

“Erasing quirk... To him, that’s an attractive power. Oh, you should just give up.” Chrono took off his mask, his hood coming off as well, explaining, “You can’t move faster than a snail right now. I pierced you with the short hand, so it will last for an hour.”

‘Hari Kurono. Quirk: Chronostasis’

“Once he’s decided something, you can’t stop him.” Chrono continued. Looking up above them, Chrono explained more, “I don’t know how much you know, but Eri is the Hassaikai’s boss’s granddaughter. If it’s for his goal, he’ll use anything. That’s the kind of person the man called Overhaul is.”

“The granddaughter...” Yaoyorozu repeated.

“I guess that’s one way she got there...” Sato rubbed his chin.

‘-then fused them together?!’ Deku gaped as he watched Overoto.

“That was the worst feeling, but it’s much better than how I felt before.” Overoto hummed.

‘I’ve got to take stock of the situation!’ Deku noted. Looking around to see where everyone was in the spikes, Deku observed, ‘Eri and Togata are being protected by Nighteye! I don’t see Aizawa Sensei! Or the person in the white hood!’

“That person in the white hood had Aizawa Sensei.” Kaminari pointed out.

“We know that, Dunce Face.” Bakugo slapped him.

‘His injuries from before are gone, too!’ Deku noticed about Overoto.

“I’m obsessive about cleanliness, so when someone touches me, it makes my blood boil. It’s the

first time it's gotten to this point. What a sad life you had, Lemillion. If you hadn't gotten involved with Eri- with me- then your quirk wouldn't be lost forever." Overoto called out to Lemillion.

Nighteye widened his eyes, thinking, 'His quirk...'

'Lost forever...?!' Deku gaped.

"If you hadn't gotten involved, you could've kept holding onto your dream. You lost your quirk but preserved, and as a result, your friends got caught up in this, and now you're all just going to die." Overoto yelled, taking the small case of bullets before jumping at Lemillion, sending rocks for him, Nighteye and Eri.

While Nighteye held them close, Lemillion thought, 'What? He's able to use his quirk even with his subordinate's hands?'

Deku kicked down a spike, trying to stick it into Overoto's hand.

"Get him, Deku!" Mineta cheered.

'Togata...' Deku gritted his teeth.

Overoto broke the spike while Deku jumped back. Overoto used the pieces of the spike he broke, making little spikes to stop Deku from kicking at him.

'I can't read his movements...! If it weren't for my iron soles, they would've pierced through...!' Deku thought.

"Power and speed... That's all you've got." Overoto stated.

A seal flew at Overoto, hitting him in the arm while Deku jumped away.

"I will be his opponent!" Nighteye declared.

"Like I'd let you." Overoto objected while the seal fell to the ground.

'Limit the number of his moves and get close! Don't let him transform the ground!' Nighteye noted as he threw two more seals at Overoto, who dodged them.

"You go to Lemillion and Eri!" Nighteye ordered Deku.

"Roger!" Deku replied before starting to run to them.

"Where did Eraser go?! Your aide isn't here, either?" Nighteye observed while throwing seals that Overoto dodged.

"I'm interested in heroes who can erase quirks, so he's been shown the VIP room!" Overoto explained.

"What does he mean by 'VIP room'?!" Ashido widened her eyes.

"I think we all know what he means..." Aoyama rested his hand on her shoulder.

"Now I got more shitty people to beat up!" Bakugo cracked his knuckles.

"I'll join you. No one gets away with trying to take our teacher!" Kirishima nodded.

"You little..." Aizawa rubbed his forehead.

"-perfected the bullets and used one on Lemillion? I thought you were sneaking away so that you could hide them, but you must've been very scared of Lemillion!" Nighteye shouted at Overoto, who reassembled his arm back after being cut off.

Overoto swung one of his arms at Nighteye, who ducked down, using his quirk.

"Listen, Mirio... Look carefully at your opponent. Predict his next move." Nighteye instructed Togata when he first entered his agency.

"You mean to see the future? But my quirk isn't Foresight." Togata noted.

"Good answer! It was humorous. Experience different situations and store up that experience. Rescue, combat, hardship and suffering... That store will become your database." Nighteye explained what he meant.

"I understand, Sir." Togata smiled.

'Mirio... You believed in my teaching...' Nighteye thought as he read the future of Overoto and his fight with him. Nighteye dodged to the side when Overoto tried to reach out for him, continuing, 'You believe in me, and became strong...'

Nighteye ducked under when Overoto reached for him again.

'And I'm proud of you. I've seen...'

Nighteye jumped out of the way of Overoto's arm.

'...the safety of you and those you want to protect...'

'Did you see it? Didn't I tell you that you didn't have to use your Foresight on me?'

"Why don't you try to see things in the far future?"

Gran Torino and Nighteye stood in a room after the meeting about Overhaul and Eri.

"The future I see cannot be changed. I've tested this many times. Even if I act completely differently from the future I saw, it ends up returning to what I saw, as if balancing accounts. The future has never diverged from that. By using my Foresight, isn't it as if I'm dictating the future of that person? If I hadn't used it on All Might, maybe his future would've changed... His death... I..." Nighteye twitched his eyes while staring at his hands before looking up at Gran Torino.

"You're thinking too much." Gran Torino replied.

"That might be true." Nighteye sighed.

“Is it, though?” Midoriya whispered.

“But I will no longer use my Foresight on anyone else’s future.” Nighteye declared.

‘Even without looking at the result...’ Nighteye thought as he dodged Overoto, continuing, ‘...by repeating my one-second Foresight, we can reach the best conclusion that Mirio and I want!’

Suddenly, Nighteye widened his eyes, his Foresight eyes going back to their normal yellow color.

“Eri! Lemillion!” Deku said as he got to them.

“Wait, what did he see?” Sero asked.

“Deku’s future...” Uraraka clenched her fist.

“Yeah... No problem... right?” Lemillion replied to Deku about being all right. Eri was shaking next to Lemillion, who muttered, “I ended up... making you sad...”

“Let’s get out of here.” Deku told him before kicking down a wall beside him, instructing, “This is the path we took to get here. We should put some distance between us and Chisaki!”

Eri reached for Lemillion before stopping as she touched his wound. Bringing her hand back, Eri looked at it, Lemillion’s blood on her fingers.

Eri clenched her fist, whispering, “That’s...”

Deku looked at Eri as she uttered, “...enough...”

‘Each and every action you take kills people. You’re cursed.’

“I’m sorry...” Eri choked as tears fell down her cheeks.

A spike stabbed through Nighteye’s arm while another went through his stomach, Deku gasping as he saw.

Koda’s rabbit landed next to Midoriya as tears filled his eyes before he closed them, tears rolling down his cheeks while All Might closed his own teary eyes, clenching his fists.

“Sir...” Lemillion glanced back as Nighteye coughed out blood. Lemillion stared at Nighteye before shouting, “Sir!”

Nighteye gritted his teeth, thinking ‘The future... where Eri is saved, and Mirio and the others are safe...’

“That future...!” Nighteye choked, reading the future, seeing Deku as blood sprayed up at his face.

Kaminari latched onto Midoriya while Uraraka squeezed Asui's hand.

"O-Ochaco?" Asui called as she started floating.

"S-Sorry, Tsu!" Uraraka apologized as she put her fingers together, releasing Asui.

Overoto sent spikes at Deku, who used the ground below him to stop them from coming at him.

'His power is like nothing it was before... Was he not fighting seriously earlier?!' Overoto noticed.

"Lemillion, please take care of Eri!" Deku glanced back at them, Lemillion nodding while Deku looked back at Overoto, thinking, 'My whole body's screaming! But I can move! My whole body's creaking, and I can't keep it up for long! But I can move! One for All 20%!'

"Give it up! It'll end up like I said- you'll all die!" Overoto declared.

"I won't let that happen! Even if that's already decided... I'll twist that future!" Deku objected.

"Impertinent!" Overoto shouted, shooting spikes at Deku again. Deku dodged as they came before one scratched his side.

'I can guess the timing based on his breaking apart, but I can't dodge it completely!' Deku thought as he stomped his foot on the ground, cracking it while Overoto raised himself up with the ground.

One of Deku's gloves tore off as he told himself, 'Bear it! Until you win! Chisaki's not going to let up now! He won't give up on Eri even if he dies!'

"He'll have to give up if he dies!" Sero exclaimed.

"Not the moment, dude." Kaminari told Sero while still holding onto Midoriya.

'-I injure him, he'll just repair himself! One blow!' Deku told himself when he had jumped in the air, placing his feet on the ceiling before pushing himself back down, preparing to kick Overoto as he thought, 'One blow to the top of head! Manchester Smash!'

Deku kicked down on Overoto's head, kicking up dust as well. Once it cleared, Deku gasped as he saw Overoto completely unharmed.

'He dodged?!' Deku widened his eyes.

"No matter how fast you are, compared to the last two, the lines of your movements are simple and easy to catch." Overoto explained as he shot spikes at Deku.

"Told ya." Bakugo agreed.

"Deku!" the class shouted when Nighteye's Foresight came to truth.

Lemillion made a blood trail as he and Eri walked through the hall, Lemillion limping.

'I need to get Eri to a safer place... No problem... Power, right? I'm nowhere near my limit!'
Lemillion told himself before thinking of Nighteye, tears in his eyes as he begged, 'Move... Move, Lemillion!'

Lemillion slumped to the floor on his knees, still holding Eri's hand before falling completely onto the floor as his vision started to become blurry.

'Stand...! Stand! Move!' Lemillion gritted his teeth. Talking to Eri, Lemillion soothed, *"Eri, hide yourself... And wait. Dozens of people... are acting... to try... and save you...! Eri, you'll be fine... Eri!"*

Overoto repaired his arms, groaning, "Jeez, even if I can repair myself, it still hurts when I break apart."

Deku crouched on the floor, a spike stabbed into his arm and leg while he breathed heavily.

'If the ground hadn't cracked into small pieces, I would've been done in by a big spike!' Deku told himself.

"I'm done." Overoto announced.

"Not yet... It's not over yet!" Deku argued.

"There's no way you can fight in that condition, Midoriya! How the hell did you beat him?!" Iida exclaimed.

"When Iida starts swearing, you know he's extremely worried." Sero whispered to Mineta.

"-someone who won't give up." Overoto sighed before changing one of the palms of his hands into a mouth, using Nemoto's quirk as he echoed to Eri, "Someone else is about to die because of you! Is that what you want?! Eri!"

Eri sat in the operation room, her arm cut open while blood spilled out.

"It looks like she's at her limit. She's used up all her strength, too." Chrono told Overhaul.

"I see... I suppose it's about time for a reset. Let's go back to square one." Overhaul replied as he reached his hand out for Eri.

"I..."

Lemillion glanced behind him, calling out to Eri.

"I..."

Eri stepped back into the room where Overoto and Deku were fighting, Deku gaping as he looked back.

"...don't..." Eri pleaded as she stood at the entrance, begging, "...want that!"

“No, stay with Lemillion! Eri!” Deku shouted at her.

“Eri... Do you really think this guy can do anything in this situation by himself?” Overoto asked with the hand.

“No, I don’t...” Eri admitted.

“Then, what should you do?” Overoto asked.

“Go back...” Eri answered.

‘Eri...’ Deku widened his eyes.

“In exchange...” Eri muttered before crying, “...put everyone back the way they were!”

“Eri...” Ashido sniffed.

“That’s right. It’s easier to be hurt yourself than to have others get hurt for you, huh? The faint hope that budded with Lemillion has been smashed. Have you realized? That you’re acting in the cruelest way possible to Eri. She doesn’t want you.” Overoto discouraged Deku, who gritted his teeth in response.

‘Midoriya... You can’t save Eri anymore... I saw the future, where you and I are killed, and Chisaki gets away.’ Nighteye thought with what little strength he had left.

“But...” All Might widened his eyes.

“...that didn’t happen.” Aizawa whispered.

“You changed the future!” the class gaped at Midoriya.

“Can we talk about this later?” Midoriya nervously asked.

Deku pulled out the spike in his leg, vowing, “Even if you don’t want my help- You’re crying, aren’t you? I won’t let anyone die! I’ll save you!”

Deku broke the spike with his hand while Eri watched him, tears in her eyes. The ceiling above them broke, the sudden gust of wind sweeping up Overoto. Deku looked over to see Ryukyu and the giant from early, Uravity and Froppy with her.

Ending plays.

“Damn, you came just in time...” Kirishima breathed.

Asui and Uraraka looked at each other before replying, “Y-Yeah...”

“Can this be later?!” Iida demanded at Midoriya.

“No, because I don’t even know how I did it myself...!” Midoriya answered.

“Hopefully it will explain it if we watch more, Iida.” Yaoyorozu told him.

“It’s just you four went through so much and you came back like it was nothing...” Iida sighed.

“Iida does have a point.” Asui agreed.

“Yeah...” Midoriya, Uraraka and Kirishima nodded.

Chapter End Notes

Deku... v.s. Overhaul... Deku... saves Eri and wins... Deku...! CHANGES THE FUCKING FUTURE!!!!

(Get ready for some sad music and chills tomorrow!)

Oh, and about 'Overoto', I meant with Overhaul and Nemoto fused together. I also do this with Katsukame fusing with Overhaul, so if you were confused, that's my explanation.

Infinite 100%

Chapter Notes

Music to cry to when Deku saves Eri:

(Time stamp should be 1:45)

[Might](#)

Music to be scared of when Deku fights Overhaul:

[All for One Theme](#)

Use both if you want!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

A marble rolled on the ground before a cane hit the ground, stopping the marble.

‘Shie Hassaikai - Immediately after the start of the raid’

‘Huh?’ the class tilted their heads.

The giant that tried to stop the heroes from entering the Hassaikai was chained up now.

“Suspect restrained.” a policeman announced as two others secured his restraints, the words, ‘Rikiya Katsukame- Quirk: Energy Sunction’ appearing.

“His bark turned out to be much worse than his bite.” Froppy sighed next to Uravity and Ryukyu.

“It’s not going to show how we got him in those restraints?” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“It was so exhausting...!” Uraraka whined.

“-life force of those he touches and uses it to enhance his size. Isolate him before he regains consciousness.” Ryukyu ordered the men.

“Yes, ma’am.”

“There’s a lot of commotion inside. We’d better hurry.” Nejire pointed to the entrance of the house.

“We’re off to a late start, but let’s head after Nighteye.” Ryukyu told Uravity and Froppy.

“Okay.” Froppy replied.

“Yes.” Uravity responded before her feet buckled underneath her, Uravity uttering, “Huh?”

“Wha-” Froppy choked before they fell onto the ground.

“Froppy! Uravity!” Ashido and Hagakure exclaimed.

“We’re fine, it was just his quirk again.” Asui assured.

‘He’s not even touching them!’ Ryukyu gasped as she saw Katsukame inhaling the police and the heroes’ life forces but her’s and Nejire’s.

“The boosting drug I got from Irinaka finally kicked in.” Katsukame growled as he started standing up before breaking his restraints off, groaning, “I feel...”

‘Oh no!’ Ryukyu gaped.

“...full of energy!” Katsukame roared before Ryukyu transformed back into a dragon to stop his punch.

‘His quirk’s been boosted!’ Ryukyu realized.

Opening plays.

“Isn’t that what he just said?” Kaminari questioned.

“Shut it, Kaminari.” Jiro glared at him.

“You guys finally get the spotlight, huh?” Kirishima turned to Uraraka and Asui.

“Honestly, we didn’t do anything for this, but...” Uraraka glanced at Midoriya.

“Well, whatever happened up there, it’s good you came when you did.” Midoriya told them.

“Yeah... Good...” Uraraka and Asui replied.

Katsukame aimed for Ryukyu, who dodged, holding his arm back.

‘They’ve been robbed of their life force and can’t even stand up.’ Ryukyu glanced back at Froppy and Uravity before calling out, “Nejire!”

Nejire floated above Katsukame, her feet lit with yellow spirals.

“Full charge!” Nejire spoke, her hands starting to light with the same spirals.

‘Nejire Hado. Quirk: Surge’

“Now they explain it, huh?” Jiro observed.

Nejire shot a surge at Katsukame, who took his attention from Ryukyu to her. Katsukame laughed while he exhaled off some life force.

“The drug wore off. Let me feel you up, cutie pie.” Katsukame winked at Nejire.

“Ew...!” the girls cringed.

“Ew! No!” Nejire shouted, shooting more surges of her energy at him.

Uravity and Froppy still sat on the ground, unable to move.

“Uraraka!”

“Huh?” Uravity looked over to see Deku standing ahead of her.

“Wait, what?!” the class exclaimed.

“That’s not Midoriya!” Kaminari shouted.

“Right?” Kirishima questioned Midoriya.

“No, that’s not me!” Midoriya widened his eyes.

“-is directly beneath that intersection. The pro heroes are pinned and need reinforcements!” Deku explained to Uravity.

“Everyone!” Ryukyu called before slamming into Katsukame while Uravity jumped up to touch him, making him float, letting Froppy use her tongue to move him to where Deku told them to.

“Nejire, hit us with everything you’ve got!” Ryukyu yelled out.

“How come these broads can still move?” Katsukame questioned.

“Because every day...” Uravity started.

“...we’re told.” Froppy continued.

“Go beyond...” Nejire added before blasting Ryukyu and Katsukame.

“...Plus Ultra’!” they finished together.

Title screen ‘Infinite 100%’

“Touching moment, but was that a clone of Midoriya, or...” Aoyama wondered.

Deku gasped as Ryukyu and Katsukame came falling through the roof along with Uravity and Froppy.

“Ryukyu! You guys!” Deku gaped at them.

“Deku! Huh?” Uravity questioned.

“Then who was the Deku we just saw?” Froppy asked.

Overlooking the scene from above, Deku started melting away, revealing Toga.

“Go entropy! Plus Chaos! Am I right?” Toga blushed, half of Deku’s face melting away.

“She stole the school’s catchphrase!” Kaminari gaped while Midoriya gagged at the sight of the image.

“-make me flustered.” Mr. Compress told Toga about putting her clothes on while the remaining of Deku’s form turned to sludge, running onto the ground. Mr. Compress looked at the marble in his hand, asking, “So you duplicated me so I would dig you out?”

“Yes! Use my clear picture of Mister to make a duplicate. Use Mister’s quirk to dig through the underground. Escape to the surface. Toga disguises herself and notifies the heroes. That was the plan.” Twice explained to Mr. Compress.

“That means Toga used Midoriya’s blood to do that.” Jiro observed.

“We’re still so sorry man!” Kaminari hugged Midoriya, adding, “Also, you’re probably a little scarred from that.”

“Kind of, but I don’t think they would help us unless they were doing it to get something.” Midoriya thought out loud.

“That is a good point, Midoriya.” Iida agreed.

“-forms the crux of their plan.” Twice told Mr. Compress.

“The crux is a kid?” Mr. Compress questioned.

“That’s right. So get down and nab the crux.” Twice finished.

“Hell, no...” the class glared at the TV.

“You’re a copy, so you should bear the risk.” Toga told Mr. Compress when he refused.

“What? The ‘Plus Chaos’ thing was also about revenge for my arm, right?” Mr. Compress pointed out.

“But you’re a copy!” Twice repeated.

Toga pushed Mr. Compress into the hole, grunting, “Get going!”

“Jeez! They really are crazy! I was an idiot to think they were nice!” Mr. Compress exclaimed as he slid down the wall.

Ryukyu glanced back, noticing Mr. Compress as she thought, ‘The League of Villains!’

“Uravity!” Froppy called.

Uravity looked over to see Nighteye on the ground, the spike still in his stomach.

“Nighteye!” Uravity gaped.

Deku started running for Eri, telling them, “Take care of Nighteye!”

The ground underneath Eri suddenly rose up, taking her with it while spikes went for Mr. Compress and Deku, which both missed them as Eri flew through the air.

“Chisaki!” Deku yelled at Overoto as he rose up the ground under him after Eri.

“Everything’s messed up. You pieces of garbage!” Overoto shouted, debris falling down to the ground, kicking up dust.

“I won’t let you!” Deku vowed as he jumped up after him, reaching his hand out, telling himself, ‘Grab her! For sure this time!’

“So obstinate!” Overoto groaned as he held Eri in his arms before noticing a rock with Lemillion’s ripped cape on it, spitting, “That got flung up, too? Disgusting.”

“Save the cape!” Ashido whispered to herself.

‘Th-That’s...’ Eri looked over at the cape, thinking of Lemillion as she pleaded, ‘That’s enough. I don’t want anyone to die. I don’t want that. Why do they keep...’

Eri watched the cape fly through the air.

‘I will become your hero! I will never make you sad anymore.’

Eri reached out for the cape as the horn on her head grew in length, starting to glow.

The older man and Overhaul stood in a room together as the man asked, “Chisaki, do you remember my daughter? That’s her daughter.”

Young Eri sat in a small doctor room with a mattress for a bed.

“The stupid girl abandoned her child. ‘My husband died. The girl is cursed.’ she said. Apparently, one day, when her husband reached for the child, his whole body vanished.” the older man

explained.

“That’s what it was...” Yaoyorozu placed her hand over her mouth.

“-manifested, one that doesn’t take after either side of the family. It’s called a mutation. It’s no curse. I hear it’s extremely rare, but it happens. I’m told she doesn’t know how it works or how to use it. And that she isn’t aware of what happened. But it’s similar to your quirk.” the older man continued.

“No...” Midoriya choked out.

“Look after her. And while you’re at it, investigate her quirk. I know you’re good at that kind of stuff.” the older man finished.

Overhaul went to his lab, humming, “Similar to my quirk?”

Overhaul watched over some rats that were fully adult shrink back to when they were a baby.

“Preposterous! It’s not a repair or restoration. It’s on a completely different level...” Overhaul realized as he watched the rats disappear. Overhaul cut Eri’s skin, bandaging up the cut after.

‘How astonishing.’ Overhaul thought as he cut Eri’s leg before bandaging it up, getting to the conclusion, ‘This is Eri’s quirk.’

Eri grabbed Lemillion’s cape as Nemoto split from Overhaul.

‘The power to rewind!’

“That’s why you keep her under close supervision.” Mineta turned to Aizawa.

‘-aren’t going to give up.’ Eri thought as she saw Deku jumping up the rocks after her. Eri gripped the cape in her hands, thinking, ‘Not until I’m saved. Even if it means they’ll die.’

Eri stood up, telling herself, ‘I have to let them save me. I have to go back.’

Deku reached his hand out for Eri as she reached out for him.

‘I have to go back!’ Eri declared before jumping off the rock with the cape, thinking, ‘Into his kind arms!’

“Yes, Eri! Go to Deku!” the class cried.

Information on Overhaul appears.

Deku jumped up the falling rocks as Nemoto fell back down. Deku pushed a rock out of his way before punching another. Landing on a rock, his leg oozed out blood, making Deku wince before jumping up, reaching his hand out.

“Eri!” Deku called out to her while blood came from his leg wound again after hitting another rock, telling himself, ‘Save her, Izuku Midoriya! You have to!’

Deku jumped off another rock, reaching out, “Eri!”

The memory of letting Eri go stung him as he reached out, ‘You already let go of her once.’

Eri stood up before jumping off the rock with Lemillion’s cape, reaching out for Deku.

‘This time, make sure, to keep hanging onto her!’ Deku told himself before Eri jumped into his arms, hanging onto him as he wrapped his arms around her.

“Yeah!” the class cheered, a few tearing up.

“I’ll never...” Deku whispered to Eri, hanging onto her as he promised, “...let you go again.”

They flew through the air, falling back down before Deku gasped.

“Give her back!” Overhaul shouted as he broke part of the rock he was on, coming after them with spikes. Deku slid on the spikes while holding onto Eri.

‘I can’t move well in midair.’ Deku thought to himself while Overhaul got closer. Deku tightened his grip on Eri, vowing, ‘I won’t let go! I’ll never, ever let her go. I’ll never... let her go through that again!’

‘What kind of hero do you want to be?’

‘I want to be strong enough that no one will worry about me. To always win... To always save everyone...’ Deku thought as he powered One for All, jumping from the rocks as he destroyed them with Eri while Overhaul brought more down. Deku came to clash with Overhaul before disappearing just as spikes came together where he once was. Overhaul widened his eyes as a gust of wind had him hanging in the air before destroying the spikes he made as they came down on Katsukame laying on the ground. Ryukyu shielded Uravity and Froppy, who shielded Nighteye while he watched what happened. Deku appeared up high in the air with Eri before gaping at the height while Eri’s horn glowed.

Ryukyu looked up at the sky, wondering, “What... just happened?”

“Where’s Deku?” Uravity looked around before seeing Overhaul, gasping, “Chisaki!”

Blood dripped off Overhaul as he stood up from the rumble.

Deku continued flying through the air, thinking to himself, ‘Did I blast off in my attempt to kick? Like All Might’s New Hampshire smash? The air pressure propelled me at high speed? Did I lose control like when I fought Kacchan?’

Overhaul touched his arm, reassembling it from his broken state.

“Even though I never told her what her power was- or how to use it... Eri. Naughty Girl. You know you belong to me.” Overhaul hummed as he shakingly started walking.

“Eri is a person, not a thing.” Midoriya stated.

“Can you explain what that just was?” Kirishima asked Midoriya.

“I used One for All at 100%.” Midoriya answered.

“Then, you broke your leg?!” Sero exclaimed.

“Actually, no.” Midoriya told him.

“Huh?!” the class questioned.

“Kids, calm down.” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“But Midoriya used 100% and he said he didn’t break his leg!” Ashido shouted.

“Because of Eri’s quirk...” Midoriya added.

“Rewind...” Jiro realized.

“That’s a very risky move, Midoriya. You could have ended up like Eri’s father.” Iida pointed out.

“It was to save her!” Midoriya objected.

‘Jeez, he really is a problem child!’ the class panicked while Aizawa sighed.

“-greatest wish. I need you, Eri.” Overhaul said as he broke down Katsukame.

“Oh no!” Ryukyu gaped.

“It’s... fine...” Nighteye choked out, getting her attention as he explained, “...for you. At least for the time being, he won’t target any of you. He’ll head to the surface in pursuit of Midoriya and Eri. Then, he’ll kill Midoriya.”

“Why did he say it so casually?!” Mineta cried.

Uravity fell to the ground, wanting to help Deku. Trying to pick herself up, Uravity pleaded, ‘I want to move, but I can’t! Deku!’

Eri opened her eyes, looking at Deku, who had a smile on his face.

“I saw it...” Nighteye mustered.

“We can’t do nothing after hearing that!” Ryukyu declared.

“With the shape you’re all in, you couldn’t beat him if you tried.” Nighteye explained.

“So what?” Uravity argued, floating up some debris as she said, “We can’t just do nothing! You don’t know how the future’ll turn out!”

‘I’ll twist that future!’

Deku landed on the ground with Eri in his arms as he slid on the ground.

“Froppy.” Nighteye mustered.

“Ribbit?” Froppy asked.

“Mirio should be beyond that hole in the wall. Help him.” Nighteye instructed. Talking to Ryukyu and Uravity, Nighteye told them, “Uravity, Ryukyu, take me... Head to the surface with me!”

“Is that Chisaki in the background fused with that villain from before...?” Kirishima gulped.

“Yes...” Midoriya nodded.

“And you defeated him like that?!” Iida gaped.

‘-100% of my power. And yet my bones are intact! My injuries are even healed.’ Deku panicked a little. Putting Eri down, her still holding onto Lemillion’s cape, Deku bent down, asking, “Is this... your power?”

Deku stared at Eri’s glowing horn before gaping, holding his side.

“Wh-What’s happening? It’s like my body is being pulled from the inside.” Deku choked as Eri flinched back.

“She has no control.”

A huge crack in the ground started heading for Eri before Deku grabbed her, jumping out of the way as spikes came up.

“She may have activated it at a good time, but she doesn’t know how to stop it. Isn’t that right, Eri? She rewinds people. That’s who Eri is. Depending on how you use her, it might even be possible to turn a person back into a monkey. If you keep carrying her like that, you’ll be annihilated.” Overkame explained to Deku.

‘I promised I’d never let go again, even if it means I’ll die.’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“Everyone who touches her will be rewound into nothingness. That girl’s quirk is cursed. Hand her over. There’s no way to stop her other than to disassemble her. Unless you want to be annihilated, hand Eri over.” Overkame ordered Deku.

Deku tied Lemillion’s cape around him with Eri on his back to secure her while glaring down

Overkame, “Never.”

‘So, that’s it. The moment my leg broke, you wound it back to before it had broken- before I could even feel the pain.’ Deku realized, telling Eri, “Your quirk is such a blessing!”

At those words, Eri started tearing up as she held onto Deku.

‘Now that I’ve experienced it, I understand the speed at which my body continues to rewind. So, if I constantly sustain major injuries at an even greater speed...’ Deku thought as Eri’s tears fell onto his shoulder.

Deku’s sleeve and other glove ripped off.

‘One for All...’

His feet cracked the ground underneath him.

‘...Full Cowling... 100%!’

“Eri, will you lend me your power?” Deku whispered to her. Eri gripped Deku’s shoulder in response.

“Neither you nor Eri knows the value of her power. Quirks progress markedly when you develop them. By conducting countless experiments, I extracted Eri’s power and succeeded in bringing it to its end point. As a result, it doesn’t stop at simply winding back the flesh. It winds back on a much greater scale. It rewinds the course of the species- to its unmutated form. That’s the kind of power Eri possesses.” Overkame told Deku, bringing down one of his huge arms on a building, crashing it as he shouted, “The power to annihilate quirk factors and turn humans back to normal! Enough power to destroy this world built upon quirks- to destroy the natural order! That’s Eri. You don’t know Eri’s value! A punk like you can’t exploit an asset like her!”

Overkame sent spikes at Deku, who vanished before they hit the place he once was. Overkame widened his eyes as Deku appeared in front of him, rearing his foot back.

‘Smash...!’

Deku kicked Overkame high up into the air, with Eri hanging on tight.

Toga peeked from behind a corner wall, watching as she stared in awe, “Dang, Izuku.”

“Y-Yeah... Really...” Kaminari mustered.

“-Mister doing?” Twice wondered about Mr. Compress.

Ryukyu gripped Mr. Compress in her claws, him turning into sludge.

“N-Nice transition.” Jiro uttered out.

“Don’t wait for us, Uravity! Take Nighteye to an ambulance! Stabilize the fragment in his stomach. Don’t remove it!” Ryukyu told her as she and Nighteye floated up to the surface with the help of Ryukyu’s wing.

“It’s a miracle how he’s still conscious...” All Might whispered.

“It’s a miracle that that problem child is alive...!” Aizawa told All Might.

‘Eri’s power has gotten stronger. Chisaki said she doesn’t know how to stop it. Just like I was when I first used One for All, she doesn’t know what she’s doing, and she’s just letting it all out.’ Deku thought as he flew through the air, Overkame hanging in the air.

“Chisaki. I’m told you started another fight. You left your opponent in critical condition.” the older man told Overhaul, who was cleaning his hands.

“I just laid out a chump who was moving in on our turf.” Overhaul replied.

“Can’t it just get back to the fighting...” Bakugo groaned.

“Even if it’s Midoriya?” Kirishima questioned.

“Who cares?! It’s action!” Bakugo replied.

“Besides, he looks so OP!” Kaminari added.

“-an example so they know who’s boss.” Overhaul added.

“You... I know you started a new racket without my approval. I told you not to get involved in drugs. I appreciate that you’re just trying to repay me for taking you in. Still, you always go too far. Stop straying from my path.” the older man explained to Overhaul.

“Ideals won’t turn back the tide. Why don’t you get that, old man?” Overhaul groaned as he and Chrono stood on a balcony watching the night sky.

“Well, it does seem divorced from reality for the yakuza to rule the underworld again.” Chrono told him.

“I’ll make it happen.” Overhaul vowed.

Overhaul and Chrono went to the older man’s office as Overhaul explained his plan.

“If my plan succeeds, there’ll be no stopping the Hassaikai. First, as part of the research process, we’ll release some of the unfinished product. We’ll let them catch a whiff. It can neutralize the meddling hero industry. It will be irresistible. And once we’ve fanned up a hunger for it, we’ll sell the finished product at exorbitant prices. Then, we’ll dangle a serum in front of them that rewinds to restore quirks. While we sell the guns and bullets to the villains, we’ll sell the serum to the heroes. Since Eri’s flesh is the source, we’ll have a monopoly on the market and control it all! Then the Hassaikai will once again rule Japan from the shadows-”

“Chisaki.” the older man interrupted him, explaining, “I told you to stop this. That girl is a person. Does that mean nothing to you?”

“This Hassaikai group makes no sense to me. Are they villains or not?” Ashido questioned.

“I think Chisaki started taking in villains that made it somewhat a villains’ organization.”
Yaoyorozu gave her explanation.

Overhaul clenched his fist at the older man’s refusal, starting to walk over to him.

“That’s not it. You took me in. I just want to repay you.” Overhaul groaned, taking his glove off, making the man gap. Overhaul’s glove fell to the floor, echoing, “Don’t worry. Just sit back and relax.”

The older man laid in a bed, unconscious with his heartbeat being monitored.

“He...” Asui choked out while the class stared in shock.

“I owe you my life. Once my plan is on track and we make it big, I’ll repair you. Look forward to it, old man.” Overhaul promised as he left the room.

“It’s like he doesn’t give a shit about people’s lives...” Jiro whispered under her breath.

“Why won’t anyone...” Overkame shouted, breaking his body to reform it, finishing, “...look at the big picture? What I’m going to tear down is this world- its very framework!”

Deku flew through the air around Overkame as he started reconstructing his form.

“Your justice is small. You only see what’s in front of you. It’s mere sentimentalism. You hero pretenders... Stay out of my way!” Overkame yelled at Deku, trying to get a hit on him before Deku vanished and appeared behind him.

Deku glared at Overkame as he turned to face him again.

“If I can’t save...” Deku started as he came flying for Overkame, continuing, “...the one small girl in front of me...”

Overkame flew through the air before breaking himself, reassembling his arms and legs until he saw Deku above him.

“...how can I become...”

Deku reared his fist back as an imagery of many different fists came crashing through Overkame, taking a moment before his form started coming apart from the blows. Overkame looked up as he

saw Deku glaring at him before narrowing his eyes as he smiled.

“...a hero who saves everyone?”

Deku came crashing into Overkame, giving the finishing punch to his face, making his mask come falling off in the process before crashing to the ground, creating a gust of dust and wind over Uravity, who was standing over Nighteye.

“Deku!” Uravity looked through the dust. When Nighteye looked up as well, Uravity asked, “Nighteye?”

“I-I saw it. Chisaki succeeded in his escape, and Midoriya lost his life. That’s... the immutable future I saw.” Nighteye explained.

Uravity looked over to see Overkame knocked unconscious.

“I... did not see... this future.” Nighteye mustered as he watched Deku, thinking, ‘Does that mean... it can be changed?’

‘Even if that was already decided... I’ll twist that future!’

Remembering this made Nighteye softly smile.

Ending plays.

Everyone was lost for words, speechless.

“What was that with Nighteye at the end?” Midoriya questioned.

“What was that with you?!” Kaminari finally spoke.

“He snapped! He fucking snapped!” Jiro gaped.

“How were you okay?!” Iida shook Midoriya.

“Iida... I was fine...” Midoriya told him.

“If that’s Midoriya’s true anger, nothing like what we saw, I am not touching him! That shit scary!” Sero exclaimed.

“S-Sorry if that was a little scary for you, Midoriya. I was too shocked to tell Yuwai to sit with you.” Koda apologized to Midoriya.

“Koda, you’re fine.” Midoriya assured him.

“Can I mention something? I don’t think what we saw was through Midoriya’s eyes, but Chisaki’s. Like how All Might’s stare was villainous to Bakugo and Midoriya with their final exam. Which also makes me think that when Midoriya was narrating about his and Bakugo’s fight at Ground Beta, he mentioned about his feelings of I have to save you or I have to beat you; that feeling being this time a ‘I have to beat Chisaki’ being greater than his ‘I have to save Eri’...” Todoroki stated to the class.

“Yeah...” Midoriya scratched his cheek.

‘That’s why that music was playing...’ Jiro widened her eyes.

“That song when Eri jumped into Midoriya’s arms had a nice tone...” Yaoyorozu whispered to herself.

Chapter End Notes

Another note, Overkame was Overhaul fused with Katsukame

Bright Future

Chapter Notes

If you want to cry harder...:

[Nighteye's Death](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Why won’t anyone...” Overkame shouted, breaking his body to reform it, finishing, “...look at the big picture? What I’m going to tear down is this world- its very framework!”

Deku flew through the air around Overkame as he started reconstructing his form.

“Your justice is small. You only see what’s in front of you. It’s mere sentimentalism. You hero pretenders... Stay out of my way!” Overkame yelled at Deku, trying to get a hit on him before Deku vanished and appeared behind him.

‘If you get injured, you’ll definitely break apart and restore yourself.’ Deku thought as he turned to glare at Overkame, turning to face him again, planning, ‘If I’m at 100% speed, then I can get through during that opening. And then, I won’t let you recover anymore!’

“If I can’t save...” Deku started as he came flying for Overkame, continuing, “...the one small girl in front of me...”

Overkame flew through the air before breaking himself, reassembling his arms and legs until he saw Deku above him.

“...how can I become...”

Deku reared his fist back as an imagery of many different fists came crashing through Overkame. Through the flesh and bones, Overkame looked up as he saw Deku glaring at him before narrowing his eyes as he smiled.

“...a hero who saves everyone?”

Deku came crashing into Overkame, giving the finishing punch to the face. Before crashing to the ground, Deku grabbed one of Overkame’s arms before flipping him over and throwing him at the ground.

Opening plays.

“OP baby!” Kaminari, Ashido and Sero cheered.

“Did that fist thing actually happen?” Kirishima asked nervously.

“Maybe in his eyes...?” Midoriya questioned.

“Remember when Midoriya was still testing out his new quirk and now he’s kicking people’s

asses, huh, Bakugo?” Sero smirked up at him.

“You think I’m scared of that?” Bakugo spat.

“Your face said it all while it played.” Kirishima chuckled.

“Shut up! Die!” Bakugo created sparks in his palms.

“Is that how you were in your prime...?” Aizawa glanced at All Might.

“To the villains, maybe.” All Might chuckled.

The ground above Chrono and Eraser Head shook while a little debris fell.

“Too long...” Chrono spoke.

“Aizawa Sensei!” the class gasped.

‘There’s no way you’ll lose, right? Kai. I’ve been watching this while time, how, in order to preserve the dignity of the organization, ever since you were young, you were always willing to put in an exorbitant amount of effort. If Kai loses, then at least I’ll take the finished drug and serum and...’ Chrono thought to himself while Eraser Head crawled on the floor. Standing over Eraser Head, Chrono slid out a knife, glaring at Eraser Head as he vowed, ‘For the Hassaikai.’

“Aizawa Sensei! No!” the class shouted.

‘Do they not realize I’m here?’ Aizawa sighed.

‘For Kai!’ Chrono vowed as he pinned Eraser Head, raising the knife up. Before he could bring it back down, a swordfish nose stuck into his arm, making him drop the knife.

“You’re Kurono, right? I know the conditions you need to activate your quirk.” Suneater told Chrono, accompanied by two policemen while he supported Lemillion.

“Suneater strikes again!” Kirishima beamed while the class sighed with relief.

“Resistance is useless!” one of the policemen told Chrono.

“Suneater!”

Suneater glanced behind Lemillion to see Froppy hopping over to him.

“Oh, good. Lemillion’s okay.” Froppy sighed as she stood up.

“Miss Ribbit, how’s it on your end?” Suneater asked.

“Deku’s...!” Froppy answered.

On the surface, Overkame laid knocked out while Deku stood overlooking him, breathing heavily.

“Eri, are you hurt-” Deku asked Eri before her quirk started increasing again, Deku gritting his teeth as he thought, ‘Eri’s quirk is getting stronger...!’

Deku stumbled to the ground, still with Eri on his back as the power of her quirk weighed down on him.

“Someone stop Eri!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“I erased her quirk, Kaminari. Midoriya’s fine.” Aizawa told him.

“Hell with that Overjerk’s past!” Bakugo yelled when it started showing it.

The older man and Chisaki walked together, the older man holding an umbrella as it rained.

“You got into a fight because someone called us villains?” the older man asked Chisaki as they stopped walking. The older man glanced down at Chisaki, explaining, “As yakuza, we can’t raise a hand in retaliation. What you did was bad...”

The older man rubbed Chisaki’s hair, continuing, “...but thanks for trying to protect...”

Overkame stood back up, roaring out of unconsciousness.

“...our honor, Chisaki.”

Overkame reached his hand out for Deku, slamming it down on him and Eri before her quirk started affecting him, making Katsukame unfused with Overhaul while also fixing his wounds. Uravity jumped into the air, grabbing Overhaul’s arms before landing back down.

“Gunhead Martial Arts!” Uravity announced as they landed.

“Get him, Uravity!” Kirishima smiled at her.

“Someone get Midoriya!” Kaminari pointed out.

“-the situation?” Ryukyu asked Uravity when she made it to the surface.

“Nighteye is in the back! We’ve called for residents in the vicinity to evacuate! Deku’s fighting Chisaki! But...” Uravity explained as Froppy, supporting Eraser Head, and Suneater, supporting Lemillion climbed up on Ryukyu, glancing at Deku and Eri, adding, “...something seems off!”

Deku clenched his fist while laying his head on the ground.

‘No! Stop... He’s going to die!’ Eri begged herself.

'Each and every action you take...'

'No!' Eri pleaded.

'...kills people. You're cursed.'

A tear fell down Eri's cheeks, begging with herself, 'Stop... Stop...!'

Everyone stared at Deku and Eri, unsure what to do until Eraser Head lifted his finger, getting Froppy's attention.

"Ribbit?" Froppy questioned before understanding, raising Eraser Head's head up so he could see Deku and Eri.

'Sorry, Midoriya!' Eraser Head quickly apologized as he activated his quirk on them.

'Stop...!' Eri begged before her quirk got erased, then began to fall onto Deku before he caught her head with his hands.

"I-It's over..." Uravity sighed while Eraser Head deactivated his quirk.

"Is it?" Suneater questioned.

"It is..." Kirishima, Midoriya, Uraraka and Asui sighed.

"We have a large number who are seriously injured! Call as many ambulances as you can get! Hurry! Go check to make sure we didn't miss any victims." Ryukyu announced while Bubble Girl ran over to where Nighteye was, two policemen watching over him, Ryukyu also adding, "The League of Villains may be nearby! Look for them!"

"Yes, ma'am!"

Where Twice and Toga were peeking behind the corner, Twice started walking away while Toga stayed watching Deku and Eri before walking away also.

Montages of the villains being captured and taken away while the policemen helped the injured heroes. While the heroes and villains were taken away, Deku held Eri in his arms, wrapping her in Lemillion's cape.

"She started getting feverish after passing out..." Deku told a paramedic.

"Let's take her to the hospital for now." the officer told the paramedic before turning to Deku, adding, "And you, too."

"Yes, sir." Deku nodded.

"But I thought Eri rewinded all his injuries..." Kaminari questioned.

"It would still be a good idea for Midoriya to go." Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“Nighteye!” Deku rushed over as Nighteye was being pulled away into an ambulance. Stopping by his side, Deku saying, “Nighteye. I forgot to tell you!”

“Midoriya...” Nighteye mustered, thinking to himself, ‘This is a different future from the one I saw. I don’t understand why it happened, but he made my wish into a reality...’

“Midoriya... You twisted the future...” Nighteye whispered, making Deku bite his lip.

“A-All Might said he would live! He said he couldn’t face you... You should definitely see him again! See him, and- So... hang in there!” Deku pleaded.

“Young Midoriya...” All Might choked, a tear rolled down his cheek.

“We’re in a hurry. Please stay back.” a paramedic told Deku before he and another paramedic realed Nighteye in the ambulance, then driving away, Deku, the officer and Ryukyu watching.

“Midoriya. There are many injured, so this isn’t really the time to celebrate without restraint. But...” Ryukyu stated before smiling at Deku, sighing, “Thanks.”

“And so, the battle to save a single girl came to an end.” Midoriya narrated, the words, ‘9:15 A.M. Rescue Complete!’ appearing.

“Only 45 minutes...” Todoroki whispered.

“This anime made it seem like hours.” Ojiro noted.

“Well, it showed each and every individual fight...” Kirishima noted.

“And I loved all of them...!” Kaminari hummed.

“-Tacodana Villain Hospital. Their personal belongings have been confiscated. In addition to the aforementioned bullet, we have also confirmed previously unreported capsules-” a paramedic reported to the policemen about where they were taking Overhaul driving a black truck they were in down a highway, escorted by a police car.

“What’s that?” the policemen questioned as he saw someone standing on a gray truck in front of them before the doors started opening.

Shigaraki sat on top of the gray truck, grinning, “In shogi, the point is to get the king, right?”

“It’s not that simple.” Dabi glanced up at Shigaraki, he and Mr. Compress on the inside of the truck.

“No, it is not...” Tokoyami agreed.

“-like you said! To get from the Hassaikai to the nearest villains hospital, it’s fastest to use the highway. Thanks for letting us know. Toga, you’re so efficient. I’m much obliged.” Mr. Compress said on the phone.

“Jin’s the one who told me to call.” Toga explained.

“Fight.” Twice choked.

“I was too busy watching Izuku.” Toga hummed.

‘Of course she was...’ Midoriya gulped.

“Run away!” Twice uttered.

“In fact, I’m sorry to make you get your hands dirty.” Toga told Mr. Compress.

“I only have one hand, though.” Mr. Compress reminded Toga, making her giggle.

“We couldn’t get the girl who’s the crux of their plan, but we think the finished products are where they are. We watched the police’s movements for a while, so there’s a high probability.” Toga explained as she tapped Twice, who stood up in response while Toga added, “Even if they aren’t there...”

“Kill them!” Twice shouted.

“...we want to say hi, right?” Toga grinned.

“That’s- Tomura Shigaraki from the League of Villains!” the police gaped in the truck.

“Hey, lizard! Stop weaving! I get motion sick.” Dabi shouted at Spinner, who was driving the gray truck.

“Don’t call me ‘lizard’! I’m Spinner!” Spinner shouted back.

“What are you getting mad for? Shut up!” Dabi remarked.

“Is attacking the police really following the will of Stain, who wanted a true hero society?” Spinner asked.

“Following the League of Villains doesn’t seem much like the hero killer’s will, huh?” Jiro remarked.

“-necessary sacrifice, Spinner. I’m counting on you to drive.” Shigaraki told him.

“Now...” Dabi whispered, raising his hand as he lit it with flames before shooting it out at the police car that swerved in front of the truck. Dabi widened his eyes, questioning, “What’s with

him?"

Putting the flames out, Dabu saw sand over the police car until it vanished, a hero hanging out of the car, only holding on with some sand from his arm.

"The League of Villains! A gang of evil spirits with a grudge against society!" the hero spat, the words, 'Sand Hero: Snatch' appearing.

'That hero...' Midoriya widened his eyes.

"A hero! Of course there'd be one. Ugh!" Shigaraki groaned before calling out, "Spinner, slow down!"

The gray truck started slowing down, inching closer to the car before Shigaraki jumped down off the truck.

"Perfect!" Snatch grinned, holding Shigaraki with his sand as he explained, "If you touch something with all five fingers, your quirk will make it decay, but you won't be able to do that with sand!"

"Then we're natural enemies." Shigaraki narrowed his eyes.

"He's famous, huh?" Dabi questioned.

"Famously an asshole..." Bakugo scoffed.

"-misdirection; is other words, the decoy. Let's go." Mr. Compress told Dabi about Shigaraki, holding a marble before flicking it onto the road. The marble bounced on the road until Mr. Compress snapped his fingers, the marble transforming into a rock that flung the car back, Mr. Compress announcing, "Police car gently levitating! No trickery or devices involved."

Dabi and Mr. Compress jumped off of the truck while Shigaraki broke the glass on the black truck, stirring it to fall into its side. Snatch jumped out of the police car with the police officer inside, landing on the ground.

"Are you all right?" Snatch asked the officer.

"That's right. Heroes end up prioritizing lives." Dabi smirked with his hand lit with flames behind Snatch, who placed the officer on the ground.

"Recently, burnt corpses have been turning up one after another in various places." Snatch explained to Dabi.

"Oh, are people talking about me? That makes me happy." Dabi replied.

"Have you ever thought about the feelings of those they left behind?!" Snatch yelled out before sending a sand lion at Dabi, who used his flames to keep him away. The sand disappeared as Snatch transformed into marble, rolling next to the policeman.

“That’s hot...” Mr. Compress complained as he walked to Dabi, stepping over the policeman, asking, “Sand doesn’t burn, does it?”

“From what it looked like, he could only make the top half of his body sand, so he’ll probably die.” Dabi replied.

A small fire started over the police car while the policeman in the black truck was knocked unconscious. Shigaraki kicked at Overhaul’s mattress that had him restrained.

“Who’s going to be the next leader again?” Shigaraki asked.

“Did you come to kill me?” Overhaul whispered.

“Decay that bastard...!” Bakugo grinned.

“-you’d hate the most. I hate you. You’re too full of yourself.” Shigaraki told Overhaul as he started taking the hand over his face off while Mr. Compress walked over. A marble appeared as Overhaul’s hand became dislocated from his body. Overhaul glanced over at Mr. Compress as he picked up the marble.

“Me, too.” Mr. Compress agreed, making the marble disappear.

“There are two boxes here. Which one is the finished product?” Shigaraki asked, opening one with four bullets inside.

“Shigaraki...” Aizawa widened his eyes.

“Give it back.” Overhaul mustered as Shigaraki put the case away.

“You know what, Overhaul? A person who erases people’s quirks shouldn’t depend on their own quirk, right?” Shigaraki asked him as he bent down and touched Overhaul’s other arm, making it start to decay, adding, “If I don’t cut it off, your whole body will turn to dust.”

Shigaraki held a knife before bringing it down on Overhaul’s arm. Blood splattered on the road, Shigaraki throwing his knife behind him after he was done.

“All right, now you’re a powerless, helpless, quirkless man. And the fruits of all that effort you spent are now mine! Now you won’t even have a finger to put in your mouth as you look on enviously at the rest of us. Let’s do our best!” Shigaraki grinned at Overhaul.

The class cringed from the TV when it zoomed on Shigaraki’s grin.

Memories of the older man went through Overhaul’s head as he stared at Shigaraki in horror, trying to utter out a word.

Spinner honked the horn in the truck to get Shigaraki, Mr. Compress and Dabi's attention as he shouted, "Pursers are coming! Hurry up and get in!"

Shigaraki left Overhaul's side, walking past Mr. Compress, who did a little bow before following Dabi and Shigaraki, who put the hand back on his face.

'Next, it's our turn.' Shigaraki told himself while Overhaul started screaming in the background.

Information on Shigaraki appears.

"Still think they should've killed him." Bakugo muttered.

"Getting his hands cut off is probably worse..." Kirishima winced.

"With over half the heroes and police down from the life force-stealing quirk of the Shie Hassaikai member, Rikiya Katsukame, those who could move joined the local heroes and checked the damage." Midoriya narrated while Nejire used her surges to float around, checking out the damage after the ambulances left.

"From Chisaki's dismantling, four houses or buildings collapsed. But in terms of casualties, there were only three with minor injuries, and they were all just scratches. It helped that it was a weekday morning in a residential area, but that's pretty miraculous." a hero noted on a tablet along to another hero and an officer.

"Hey, hey, you know what? Half of that was thanks to Deku." Nejire told them from above before floating herself down to them.

"'Deck'?" the hero questioned.

"I was exhausted and about to fall over, but I saw. He sent the huge Chisaki flying into the air, and then slammed him back down near the big hole. He fought trying not to damage more than he needed to. That's hard then they're huge!" Nejire explained.

"Yeah..." Midoriya nodded.

"Meanwhile, those who were injured in the fight were transported to a nearby university hospital." Midoriya narrated while he and a doctor sat in a room.

"I examined your whole body, but other than your arm, there seems to be nothing out of the ordinary." the doctor explained to Midoriya.

'That's a relief...' the class sighed.

"Thank you very much." Midoriya replied.

“But how did your arm end up like that-” the doctor started.

“More importantly, where’s everyone else?” Midoriya asked.

“We don’t talk about that.” Sero stated.

“Aizawa Sensei! What about your injuries?” Midoriya exclaimed when he opened the curtain to his room, saying he checked everyone.

“I had ten stitches. Come with me.” Aizawa answered.

Aizawa and Midoriya walked down the hallway, Aizawa saying, “Sorry I couldn’t be with you when it counted.”

“It’s all right.” Midoriya assured, asking again, “Anyway, how’s everyone else?”

“Kirishima has bruises and lacerations on his whole body, but he’ll live.” Aizawa replied.

“Hell yeah I’ll live!” Kirishima jumped.

“You look like Aizawa Sensei after the USJ incident!” Kaminari chuckled.

“Mummy Boy!” Sero and Kaminari laughed together.

“-his injuries will leave a scar.” Aizawa said about Amajiki, adding before how he broke a bone in his face before continuing, “Fat Gum has broken bones in a few places, but he seems fine. Luckily, the blade that stabbed Rock Lock didn’t hit any vital organs, so his wound won’t develop into anything serious.”

“I’m so glad...” Midoriya sighed before asking, “Um, what about Eri?”

“She’s still feverish and sleeping. She’s being quarantined right now.” Aizawa answered.

“Quarantined... So, I can’t even see her?” Midoriya questioned.

“Apparently, it was decided based on the information we got from you about her. She can’t control her quirk that rewinds people. If something activates it again, I’m the only one that can stop her. You were able to touch her by continually destroying your whole body, right?” Aizawa told Midoriya, pressing a button for the elevator.

“If he didn’t, he would’ve died!” Kaminari exclaimed at Aizawa.

“-people who could do that. Even if there was someone who could, if that girl’s quirk became powerful enough to surpass that...” Aizawa said about not being able to as they entered the

elevator.

Yeah, if you hadn't erased Eri's quirk, I don't know what would've happened..." Midoriya agreed.

"You do now, huh?" Sato turned to Midoriya, who nodded slowly.

"-didn't work on the buildings or the ground, but only on people, training to teach her control isn't something we can approach lightly. Thinking about her emotional state on top of the unknowns, right now, it would be the most logical to keep her quarantined. For her sake, as well." Aizawa told Midoriya while they exited the elevator before stopping in front of a room, adding, "In other words, we cannot depend on her quirk."

"Huh?" Midoriya questioned.

"All we can do is accept it." Aizawa continued as the doors to the room slid open, adding, "He also just arrived."

Midoriya looked ahead before gasping at what he saw.

"All Might...! And Recovery Girl..." Midoriya gasped, running inside to see them along with Bubble Girl and Centipeder, and a nurse and doctor. Standing next to All Might, Midoriya asked, "Why...?"

"Young Yaoyorozu..." All Might choked out, tears forming in his eyes as he got her attention, saying, "You might want to get some tissues ready..."

"Oh... Y-Yes, sir." Yaoyorozu nodded, creating some tissues.

"-talking about All Might..." Bubble Girl choked out about Nighteye as she started crying.

"Awata." Centipeder handed her a handkerchief.

"There's nothing else that can be done... Honestly... it's mysterious how he's even still alive..." the doctor explained.

"There's nothing I can do with my healing at this point..." Recovery Girl added.

"Unfortunately, I don't think he will live to see tomorrow..." the doctor stated.

While the doctor left, everyone else went into Nighteye's room, his stomach filled with tubes in the hole the spike made.

"Nighteye..." All Might uttered.

Nighteye opened his eyes, glancing over at All Might as he whispered, "All Might... You finally felt like seeing me... on my deathbed...?"

"There's nothing I can say to that... I've done terrible things to you..." All Might choked.

“Nighteye! Live! Do your best!” Midoriya pleaded.

“You’re being... very respectful... I don’t resent you at all. Because all I wanted was for you to be happy... If you’ve decided to fight, then-” Nighteye mustered.

“You should fight, too! Please let me atone for all I’ve done until now...” All Might begged Nighteye.

Uraraka couldn’t take it anymore as she got up from her seat before running for the doors to their dormitory.

“Ochaco!” Asui called, about to go after her until Midoriya ran before she could.

“Midoriya!” Iida called out, though neither listened as they went out the doors.

“We should leave them. It must be hard for them to watch...” Todoroki told Iida and Asui.

“Yeah...” Kirishima sniffed.

“-wanted to change the future where you were killed, so I kept looking for ways to change it... But it was to no avail... But today, Midoriya showed me. I think... it might have to do with energy... A strong vision with no room for doubt. Energy that wished for a future. I’m sure it wasn’t just Midoriya. Everyone believed strongly in it and brought it together. So I thought it could be the result of that energy converging on Midoriya... and being released... The future is uncertain- You have changed my thinking... That’s enough for me...” Nighteye explained as Togata entered through the doors, a nurse trying to stop him, Nighteye continuing, “My only regret is...”

“Sir!” Togata exclaimed, limply walking over to Nighteye’s bed.

“Togata...!” Midoriya whispered.

“You can’t! Please, live! You can’t die!” Togata begged, tears in his eyes.

“Mirio... You suffered so much because of me... If only... I had been...” Nighteye started.

“It was because you taught me that I was able to become strong! It was because you taught me that I’m living like this now! Please, teach me more!” Togata pleaded as tears rolled down his cheeks.

‘Mirio... Forgive me... At first, I only lured you in as a vessel for One for All. But you followed me and believed in me, and before I knew it, you became my pride... Mirio, you’ll be...’ Nighteye thought as he reached his hand out for Togata, using his Foresight. Togata blinked as Nighteye rested his hand on his cheek, Nighteye sighing, “...fine. You’ll become a finer hero than anyone else...”

Togata’s tears rolled down Nighteye’s arm while he continued.

“This is the only future... that shouldn’t be changed.”

Nighteye rested his arm back down, smiling softly, “So, smile...”

Togata continued crying while gripping Nighteye’s bed.

“Smile... A society without cheer and humor...”

A tear rolled down All Might’s cheek.

“...will not have... a bright future...” Nighteye finished, the color in his eyes fading away while the heart monitor next to him went flat, smiling as he took his final breath.

The words, ‘Bright Future’ appeared.

Ending plays.

“Nighteye...” All Might choked out, sniffing as he wiped his eyes.

“Honestly, the ending made me jump a little...” Sero whispered, blinking away tears.

“Should we check on Midoriya and Uraraka?” Kirishima asked, standing up.

“It’s okay.”

Everyone glanced back to see Midoriya, who had a slight blush to his cheeks, and Uraraka standing there, Uraraka wiping her eye.

“Are you okay, Ochaco?” Asui walked over to her.

“I’m okay, Tsu.” Uraraka smiled softly.

“If you don’t want to watch anymore after seeing that, you can go head up to your dorm rooms.” Aizawa explained.

“It’s okay, Aizawa Sensei, I’ll be fine now.” Uraraka assured him, Aizawa staring at her.

“If you’re sure...” Aizawa sighed at last, Midoriya, Uraraka and Asui going to the couch.

‘Thanks, Deku...’ Uraraka glanced at Midoriya.

Uraraka pushed the doors open before sitting on the stairs leading up to the dormitory.

‘I don’t want to see it... I can’t...’ Uraraka shook her head, burying her face in her arms, feeling tears form in her eyes.

“Uraraka.”

Uraraka looked behind her, seeing Midoriya closing the door behind him before walking to sit beside her.

“Deku! Why are you here...?” Uraraka asked him as she wiped her eyes.

“I came to see if you were all right. You left in a hurry...” Midoriya told her.

“S-Sorry... I just felt... that it was my fault for Nighteye’s...” Uraraka bit her lip while tears formed in her eyes again, rolling down her cheek.

“It’s not your fault-” Midoriya started.

“It is! I could’ve done more, but I didn’t! I held Nighteye, but in the end...” Uraraka exclaimed, burying her face into her bent up knees.

Midoriya sat next to Uraraka, watching her before sighing, looking straight ahead of him.

“We all did everything that we could. I know we didn’t do it perfectly, because it was our first mission, but in the end, we still saved Eri. I also feel like I could’ve done better, but Togata told me that we should keep smiling. So, let’s do that, Uraraka.” Midoriya turned back to smile at her, nervously reaching his hand out to rest it on her shoulder. Uraraka lifted her head up a little, seeing Midoriya’s smile before wrapping her arms around him.

Midoriya flinched a little, his face growing a little red before Uraraka mustered, “S-Sorry, I just need a hug right now...”

Midoriya gulped before shakingly wrapping his arms around Uraraka, returning the hug.

‘Do you... like him?’

‘It’s love!’

‘No... For just this moment, I want... I want to forget all that...’ Uraraka told herself, closing her eyes as she and Midoriya sat there in silence, in each others’ company.

Chapter End Notes

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(Currently, as of posting this chapter, I am struggling to write the finally battle of Two One for All's v.s. Nine... (that shit animated so well...!))

Smoldering Flames

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of Shigaraki and Overhaul's meeting.

Opening plays.

“This new opening seems bubbly.” Ashido observed.

“It doesn’t really fit what we just saw...” Sero rubbed his arms.

“Hold on... is that Midoriya singing?!” Jiro gaped.

“I didn’t sing this! I-I can’t sing, anyway...!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“It sounds so much like you, though.” Kirishima agreed.

“The damn nerd always hummed or sang that theme song of All Might’s all the damn time.” Bakugo spat.

“Kacchan!” Midoriya cried while All Might chuckled.

“Tokoyami, look, it’s Hawks!” Hagakure pointed out.

“Little shits...” Bakugo whispered under his breath, showing the kids from his and Todoroki’s make-up exam.

“The school festival! We get to see it again!” Kaminari beamed.

“Eyewitness reports, huh?”

Gran Torino sat in a car while Tsukauchi drove them down a highway.

“This deep in the mountains with no sign of life... Is he really here? The League of Villains’ Kurogiri.” Gran Torino asked Tsukauchi, holding a photo of Kurogiri.

“There have been four eyewitness reports in the last two days. Since they’re aren’t many people here, they’re more credible.” Tsukauchi explained.

“But you know... His quirk is Warp Gate. It’s perfect for secrecy. Even so, he was seen four times... And he’s acting alone. I don’t understand...” Gran Torino questioned.

“Even if we don’t understand the League’s motives, this is our best chance to arrest Kurogiri.” Tsukauchi remarked.

“Why’d he split away from them...?” Kirishima thought out loud.

“It’s a good thing he did or you’d have a bigger problem saving that Eri girl.” Bakugo pointed out.

“Good grief, you’re working an old man like me hard.” Gran Torino teased.

Title screen ‘Smoldering Flames’

“This is a report from the mountains. The suspect has been found. Please secure him promptly before he activates his quirk.”

“Gran Torino.” Tsukauchi turned to him after the report was done.

“I know!” Gran Torino replied before jumping from tree to tree until he found Kurogiri walking through the woods. When he flinched away, Gran Torino yelled out, “I won’t let you!”

Gran Torino landed on Kurogiri, pinning him down.

“We finally meet, huh? Kurogiri from the League of Villains.” Gran Torino told him.

“Gran... Torino...” Kurogiri mustered.

“If we get you, the most troublesome of the League, then the rest should come falling in our lap.” Gran Torino noted.

“Gran Torino. Be careful. He can use Warp Gate not just with his head, but with both his hands. He’ll be hard to restrain.” Tsukauchi reminded him.

“I know. Then I’ll just take him and accelerate.” Gran Torino replied. Talking to Kurogiri, Gran Torino told him, “If you’ve got a preference for a date, then I’ll go with you whenever you want.”

‘Huh?’ the class questioned Gran Torino’s choice of words.

“Gran Torino. Have you heard the rumors of a wild man appearing in this area?” Kurogiri asked.

“What?” Gran Torino responded.

“It seems like he’s gotten a little too much attention, but I guess it can’t be helped. I have business with that wild man.” Kurogiri explained.

“Tell me about it in detail later.” Gran Torino told Kurogiri before the ground started vibrating.

“What are these vibrations?” Tsukauchi questioned.

“That man is always looking at the future.” Kurogiri continued.

“‘That man’?” Gran Torino asked, the vibrations continuing.

“Remember this. If I ever go away in the future, then you will be the only one who can protect Tomura. At that time, if you ever feel uneasy...” All for One’s request echoed.

A giant foot stomped on a fallen branch, breaking through it.

“...then you should rely on him.”

“Detective Tsukauchi, Gran Torino. Shigaraki was not the only one that man raised.” Kurogiri explained as a giant with a radio hanging around his neck appeared, Kurogiri finishing, “One of All for One’s faithful servants... Gigantomachia.”

Gran Torino, Tsukauchi and the other police officers stared up at Gigantomachia.

“Everything is for my master...” Gigantomachia hummed.

“K-Kirishima...” Ashido stared in horror.

“I-I know...” Kirishima gulped.

‘That was the same guy from junior high...!’ Ashido and Kirishima realized.

At the hospital where the heroes from the raid went for the injuries, a report played on the TV in the waiting room.

“Kai Chisaki, arrested for the abduction and confinement of a young girl, is the young head of the designated villain group, Shie Hassaikai. As police were transporting him, they were attacked by the League of Villains.”

Recovery Girl and Aizawa watched the report, Midoriya walking over in his school uniform, stopping to watch as well.

“During this incident, Sand Hero: Snatch, who was there as backup for the escort, was killed. There were also a number of police officers injured. This attack on a villain in transport is an unprecedented failure...”

“This is all they’ve been reporting on since yesterday.” Recovery Girl sighed while Midoriya stared at the TV in horror.

“It isn’t something you should feel responsible for. You don’t have to worry about it.” Aizawa assured him.

“But...” Midoriya whispered.

“For now, the students are to return to school.” Aizawa explained.

“Going back to the dorms was refreshing...” Kirishima sighed.

“It was worrisome.” Iida argued.

“-completely healed by Recovery Girl. They should be here soon.” Aizawa explained about the others.

“I’ll stay a little longer to heal a few more of the patients here.” Recovery Girl got up from her

seat.

“Can’t I stay, too, until Eri wakes up?” Midoriya asked.

“Even if you stay, the situation won’t change.” Aizawa replied, Eri in her room sleeping and still with a fever as Aizawa added, “All we can do is leave Eri to the doctors.”

“I know, but...” Midoriya uttered.

“Midoriya...” Aizawa sighed.

“Before I leave, I’m going to see Togata. Please watch my stuff for me!” Midoriya told Aizawa, placing his bag and hero costume case in a chair before sprinting off.

“Hey, right now...” Aizawa reached out to stop Midoriya before sighing.

Midoriya reached Togata’s room, about to knock before he paused, then knocked on the door lightly.

“It’s Midoriya. Excuse me.” Midoriya said before sliding open the door.

“Hey, you! ‘Morning, Midoriya! It looks like I’m the only one stuck here another day so they can monitor me! Even though I’m this energetic! Damn it!” Togata cheered, exercising his legs on his bed while Midoriya blinked at what he saw..

“Um... Is he...?” Kaminari questioned.

“I know.” Togata replied when Midoriya sounded concerned, saying sadly, “I’ve lost my quirk, and my mentor has passed away. I shouldn’t be in a laughing state of mind. But that’s why.”

Togata moved to where he sat on his bed before speaking again.

“Nighteye wasn’t really that way with you, but when he was with me, he actually smiled a lot.”

‘Smile... A society with cheer and humor... will not have... a bright future...’

“That’s why I’m not going to cry. Because I’m going to be a fine hero someday. If I look gloomy, then Eri will probably also feel bad.” Togata smiled at Midoriya.

“He’s so manly...” Kirishima shook his fist, wiping a tear in his eye.

‘-enough power to become a symbol, but you’re completely ordinary. In that case, he should have let Mirio inherit One for All after all.’

“Even when your quirk was taken away, you still kept protecting Eri by yourself, didn’t you? Compared to that, I was supposed to protect Eri, but I need her help, and Aizawa Sensei’s... If you’d been the successor, then Nighteye might... And All Might’s future, too...! If I said I could give my quirk to you, then-” Midoriya told Togata.

"I don't need it." Togata interrupted.

"Huh?" Midoriya questioned.

"If that were really possible, and you gave your quirk to me, then it'd cause you trouble, right? I don't know what you're so dejected about, but you did a great job! You're Deku, the hero!" Togata encouraged.

"You are Deku, the super OP hero!" Kaminari shook Midoriya.

"How dare you try to give Togata One for All behind All Might's back!" Sero exclaimed.

"How many times do we have to tell you that you deserve it, Midoriya?" Aoyama sighed.

"Who wants to lecture Midoriya about how great he is?" Jiro asked.

"I shall lecture Midoriya!" Iida announced.

"I will, too, Iida!" Uraraka jumped up.

"Ribbit." Asui nodded in agreement.

"You are the most manliest man I've met! It was thanks to you and Bakugo that I'm here now!" Kirishima told Midoriya.

"Tell him, All Might!" Mineta turned to him.

"That was Sir Nighteye's opinion, Young Midoriya. You've inspired not just the next generation of heroes, but your own generation. Along with Young Bakugo." All Might explained.

"You guys..." Midoriya mustered.

"Stop doubting yourself, Deku. Make that damn power yours, and then I'll prove to you who's better." Bakugo scoffed.

"Bakugo!" the class beamed.

"Shut the hell up and watch the damn thing!" Bakugo yelled at them.

"So, let's keep smiling!" Togata softly punched Midoriya's cheek.

Midoriya stared at Togata's smile before shakingly smiling, replying, "Okay."

"I'll definitely go back to U.A. As Lemillion, who'll save a million." Togata vowed.

"Okay. I'll be waiting." Midoriya nodded.

All Might stood outside of Togata's room, listening to their conversation.

"So it wasn't even behind his back." Sero observed.

“Midoriya!” Kirishima called when he saw Midoriya outside of the hospital. As Kirishima ran up to Midoriya, he asked, “Are your injuries okay?”

Yeah, I’m fine Thanks.” Midoriya replied.

“Izuku Midoriya, Eijiro Kirishima.”

Kirishima and Midoriya looked over to see two policemen beside their police car.

“Sorry to bother you right after your discharge, but we’d like you to come with us to the station to answer some questions about the Shie Hassaikai incident.” one of the policemen explained.

“Yes, sir.” Kirishima nodded.

“I understand.” Midoriya agreed.

The four of them got into the police car, Midoriya narrating, “It looked like it would be a while longer before we would return to school. On the other hand, for those in Class A...”

“Bakugo, let’s go.” Todoroki told him.

“Shut up, I’m going!” Bakugo spat.

Todoroki and Bakugo walked out of the dormitory, heading off.

“It’s time for our provisional license training course.” Todoroki reminded Bakugo.

“Hey! Walk behind me!” Bakugo yelled at him.

Information on Bakugo appears

“Who cares about me and IcyHot’s provisional exam, Deku?!” Bakugo shouted at him.

“It’s been awhile since we’ve been on screen.” Todoroki noted.

“With the police inquiry and paperwork continuing one after another, we didn’t end up getting back to the dorm until after dark.” Midoriya narrated, he and Kirishima watching the police car that dropped them off at the dorms drive off before turning to enter the dormitory.

‘Paperwork...’ Aizawa grumbled to himself.

“Deku! Kirishima!”

Midoriya and Kirishima glanced back to see Uraraka waving at them, Asui behind her.

“Uraraka, Tsu!” Kirishima called.

“Did you two just get back, too?” Midoriya asked them as they got closer.

“Yeah.” Uraraka answered.

“There was a lot of paperwork to do at Ryukyu’s office.” Asui told them.

“We had a bunch, too.” Kirishima rubbed his neck.

“It feels...” Uraraka turned to face the dorms, saying, “...like we haven’t been back here in a long time.”

“It’s been awhile since we’ve been on screen.” Kaminari pointed out.

The four of them started walking to the dorms. As they opened the doors, everyone in Class 1-A was assembled in the common area.

“They’re back. Those guys are back!” Mineta announced as everyone gathered around the four.

“We were all worried about you.” Yaoyorozu told them.

“Yeah, yeah!” Hagakure agreed.

“We saw on the news! Looked like you had a tough time!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Are you okay?!” Mineta asked them.

“You troublesome kids.” Aoyama sighed.

“Anyway, have some chocolate cake!” Sato offered.

“With Camino and this time, you guys keep getting involved with some crazy stuff! It’s scary, you know!” Kaminari worried at Kirishima and Midoriya.

“S-Sorry...” Midoriya apologized.

“I’m just glad they’re okay.” Shoji told Jiro.

“Are they okay? Okay?” Jiro questioned, observed the four of them before telling Shoji, “I guess they are...?”

“Ochaco, Tsu! I’m glad you’re okay!” Hagakure hugged them.

“Th-Thanks...” Uraraka mustered.

“Ribbit.” Asui replied.

Todoroki’s phone buzzed in his pocket, him turning away from everyone to answer it.

“Everyone!” Iida announced, shielding the four of them as he explained, “I know that you’re worried, but calm down! You saw on the news, didn’t you? A lot has happened to them. If you’re their classmates, you should console them and let them rest quietly. Because I’m sure it’s not just their bodies- their spirits must also be worn down.”

“Iida, Iida.” Midoriya called.

“Huh?” Iida turned to Midoriya.

“Thanks. But...” Midoriya started.

‘Let’s keep smiling!’

“...it’s fine!” Midoriya assured.

“Then, if I may.” Iida pushed up his glasses before shaking Midoriya, shouting, “I was extremely worried about you guys! Jeez, you guys! You guys!”

“You’re the most violent.” Sero told Iida.

“Actually, you had the right idea, Iida.” Sero told him.

“Sorry...!” Midoriya apologized.

“It’ll help ease your spirits.” Yaoyorozu said, running off to go make some tea while Sato shoved his cake in Midoriya’s mouth.

“Have some chocolate cake!” Sato told him.

“Sorry about that, Midoriya.” Sato rubbed his neck.

“You were just worried, you’re fine, Sato.” Midoriya assured him.

“-more I could’ve done?” Uraraka asked Aizawa, she, him and Asui sitting at a table together, Asui placing her hand on Uraraka’s shoulder as she continued, “I... With my hands, I held Nighteye...”

Aizawa placed his hand on Uraraka’s other shoulder, comforting her, “You all did everything you could. The responsibility lies with us. I won’t tell you to be positive right away, but I want you to take this and think about what you want to do.”

Uraraka looked at her arms as the memory faded.

“I... want to save people.” Uraraka declared to herself.

“Yeah.” Asui put her finger on her cheek.

“Is that why you left when...?” Ashido asked Uraraka.

“Yeah...” Uraraka clenched her fists.

“-what was going on? We were super surprised, too!” Sero wrapped her arm around Kirishima’s shoulder, asking why they didn’t say anything.

“Sorry, there was a gag order.” Kirishima told him.

“Kirishima...” Ashido walked over to Kirishima and Sero with a rabbit in her arms, asking, “You okay?”

“Are you really okay...?” Ashido asked Kirishima.

“Yeah, I’m fine...” Kirishima smiled at her.

“Oh, that’s so cute!” Uraraka walked over to Ashido.

“I borrowed it from Koda!” Ashido told her, showing the rabbit, asking Asui, “Tsu, you wanna try holding it?”

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded.

“Me next!” Hagakure announced.

“So cute!” Uraraka beamed.

Bakugo sat on the couch as Kaminari walked over, teasing, “Hey, Kacchan! What’re you sulking for? You’re here ‘cause you were worried, right? Be more honest with yourself!”

“I’m going to sleep.” Bakugo scoffed as he got up, pushing Kaminari into the couch.

**“Huh? Isn’t it too early? You old or something?” Kaminari asked Bakugo as he started walking away.*

“Unlike the rest of you, I’ve got stuff to do.” Bakugo muttered, making his way to the elevator as Todoroki walked back into the common area.

“Midoriya, Uraraka, Kirishima, Asui, sorry, but I’m going, too.” Todoroki told them.

“Huh? Isn’t it too early? You old or something?” Kaminari asked again.

“I understand Bakugo, but even Todoroki? What’s going on?” Asui wondered, handing Koda’s rabbit back to him.

“They’ve got their provisional license training course tomorrow, too. Even so, it’s pretty early.” Jiro explained.

‘I see... Kacchan and Todoroki’s provisional license training course...’ Midoriya thought as he ate some of Sato’s cake.

“See, it’s only 8:30?!” Kaminari told Bakugo.

“So what?!” Bakugo shouted.

“Thanks to Iida and the others, us interns also went back to our rooms promptly and each had time to reflect by ourselves. I’d only heard a little about how Kirishima and the others were... but I knew that a lot had happened. No, too much had happened.” Midoriya narrated.

“Yeah, really.” Kirishima, Uraraka and Asui nodded.

Midoriya laid in bed, thinking of all that happened in just a few weeks.

‘D... Don’t go...’

‘We will definitely take Eri next time...’

‘...and protect her!’

‘It’s fine! I will become your hero!’

‘I’ll twist that future! I’ll never... let you go again.’

‘She rewinds humans. That’s who Eri is.’

‘Eri, will you lend me your power? If I can’t save... the one small girl in front of me... how can I become... a hero who saves anyone?’

‘You twisted the future... Smile...’

“Even though my body was tired, that day, I couldn’t really fall asleep...” Midoriya narrated.

“I don’t think any of us could...” Asui agreed.

“Yeah...” Uraraka and Kirishima nodded.

Todoroki and Bakugo walked out of the dorms on their way to their make-up exam.

“Walk behind me!” Bakugo shouted at Todoroki in front of him.

“I feel bad making Aizawa Sensei take us after yesterday...” Todoroki admitted.

“I’m not here to make small talk with you!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Yeah, friends normally skip the ‘small talk’ phase.” Todoroki noted.

“We’re not friends!” Bakugo objected.

“Present Mic and All Might?” Todoroki questioned, seeing them and a bus behind them.

‘Shit...! Not this...!’ Bakugo groaned.

“I will be taking you today, too.” All Might told them.

Present Mic poked at Bakugo’s forehead, teasing, “It seems Eraser will be out a lot because of yesterday’s incident!”

“What’s going on?” Todoroki questioned while Bakugo stepped back from Present Mic.

“Apparently, they need his power to help with the girl they rescued. So! Eraser asked me to come along as a bodyguard!” Present Mic announced.

“I said nothing of that sort. I just told him go if you want when he asked me about it.” Aizawa denied.

“-captured the League’s Kurogiri?!” All Might gaped on the phone with Gran Torino.

“Yeah, although we took some hard blows while doing it.” Gran Torino replied.

“Then, it’s like you’ve got them by the scruff of their necks...” All Might noted.

“No, we couldn’t get the other one.” Gran Torino explained.

“‘Other one’?” All Might questioned.

“It was a bitter choice. All for One’s direct subordinate hid himself. Honestly, between arresting Kurogiri and letting that go, it’s hard to say if it was worth it. He’s a walking disaster. We quickly chased after him with backup, but it was too late. The search is still going on. I’ll let you know if there are any developments.” Gran Torino explained.

“I’d say getting Kurogiri was the safest move, seeing as they had no knowledge about that giant’s quirk.” Midoriya thought out loud.

“You could be right.” Iida agreed.

“-I hear today’s training will be tough.” All Might told Todoroki and Bakugo, getting out of the memory.

Present Mic wrapped his arm around Bakugo, encouraging, “Hurry up and get your provisional licenses with a hop, step, here we go!”

“We mustn’t be late. Come on, get on the bus.” All Might instructed.

“It’s going to show today’s?” Todoroki questioned while Bakugo shook in his seat.

“Why...?” Bakugo gritted his teeth.

‘It might get annoying...’ Todoroki thought about All Might being there.

“Why?” Kaminari asked Todoroki.

“Because of my old man...” Todoroki sighed.

“-watching from up here.” All Might told Bakugo and Todoroki before parting ways.

“Do yer best here!” Present Mic encouraged one last time.

All Might and Present Mic were about to turn a corner to walk up some stairs before Endeavor stood at the top.

“Oh? If it isn’t the former number one hero...” Endeavor spat.

“Why’d he have to say ‘former’?” Kaminari scoffed.

“To rub it in, maybe...” Ashido huffed.

“Endeavor...” All Might said.

“This is perfect. I’ve been waiting to sit down and have a talk with you.” Endeavor narrowed his eyes at All Might while Present Mic looked back and forth at them.

“I’ll go buy some coffee!” Present Mic announced.

Todoroki and Bakugo walked down a hallway to get to their class.

“Shoto, it’s perfect! I’ve got some time! It’s been a while! I’ll go and watch your training tomorrow-” Endeavor told Todoroki on the phone yesterday before Todoroki hung up, sighing.

“Nice one.” Kaminari chuckled.

‘I hope he doesn’t run into All Might... Also...’ Todoroki thought as he walked.

“Oh! Hey! U.A.!” Inasa shouted from across the hall, waving at Todoroki and Bakugo.

'I hate you guys. Your eyes are the same as Endeavor's.'

'I also hoped I wouldn't run into this guy...' Todoroki finished.

"Oh, what's this? This guy's super hot. That's like, totally crazy." Camie stared as she walked over to them.

Midoriya flinched a little back.

"It's okay, Midoriya. She's the real one." Todoroki assured him.

"Oh... O-Okay..." Midoriya stuttered.

"What, Yoroashi? Do you like, know him? Seriously, can I like, have your number?" Camie walked up to Todoroki.

"Uh, sure." Todoroki replied.

"She talks weird..." Jiro said out loud.

"Can we have her number?!" Kaminari and Mineta exclaimed at Todoroki.

"I actually didn't get her number." Todoroki replied.

"Why?!" Mineta and Kaminari cried.

"Hey, Baldy. This woman wasn't here before, right?" Bakugo asked Inasa.

"Right! She wasn't here..." Inasa confirmed. Taking off his hat, Inasa added, "...and I'm not bald!"

"Camie, that's beneath you! As a student of Shiketsu, you should throw away things like that!" Shishikura told her besides Inasa.

"Meat! You failed in the first test, didn't you?" Bakugo glared at Shishikura.

"I received permission to observe! I'm just watching!" Shishikura glared back.

"Go home, Meat!" Bakugo shouted.

"My name is Seiji Shishikura!" Shishikura shouted back.

"Endeavor's son? You're a thoroughbred on top of being hot? That's like, totally amazing!" Camie bounced.

"Camie, you're so bold!" Inasa beamed.

"Camie!" Shishikura exclaimed.

Watching the group talk through a security camera, Mera sighed, "It's about time, huh?"

"Yeah..." Gang Orca answered.

"Shall we make today's training a little hard...?" Mera asked.

Ending plays.

"Do you think it'll show your provisional make-up exam...?" Sero smiled at Bakugo.

"Little shits... are everywhere!" Bakugo glared at the TV.

"It's Mirko!" Mineta gleamed.

"Fat Gum! Did he go to Shiketsu?" Kirishima questioned.

"Baby Amajiki and Togata!" Hagakure and Ashido beamed.

"Aizawa..." All Might elbowed Aizawa.

'Shirakumo!' Aizawa widened his eyes.

"I like this tune." Jiro commented, tapping her finger against her arm.

"Is that Toga in middle school...?!" Midoriya gulped.

"It's Todoroki's family!" Yaoyorozu pointed out.

"Baby Todoroki!" Ashido and Hagakure bounced.

"All right, turn it off now." Aizawa instructed.

"Ha ha! Yeah!" Bakugo cheered before dashing off to his room.

"We'll have to see it tomorrow!" Kirishima shouted after him.

"Maybe we'll found out what kinda classes they really are taking..." Hagakure whispered to Ashido, Uraraka and Asui.

Chapter End Notes

*I used to make fun of Bakugo going to bed so early....
Later realized I go to bed at around the same time...

[Here's a meme](#)

Also, am I the only (sub watcher) to think that the opening for the end of Season 4 sounds like Midoriya's voice actor?! I don't know why, I know it's not him, but it sounds so much like him!

Win Those Kids' Hearts

Chapter Notes

It's Snipe and Awase birthday today!

Also... We hit 100,000 hits... What do I do...? O_O

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Why do I still have to sit next to Half and Half Bastard?!” Bakugo yelled.

“This is about you two, so it makes sense.” Kirishima explained.

“That doesn’t mean shit...!” Bakugo groaned, sitting back down next to Todoroki.

“On the day Kacchan and Todoroki had their provisional license training course...” Midoriya narrated.

Todoroki and Bakugo walked down the hallway to the class.

“Oh! Hey! U.A.!” Inasa shouted from across the hall, waving at them.

“Oh, what’s this? This guy’s super hot. That’s like, totally crazy. I’m totally psyched to train with a hot guy.” Camie stared as she walked over to them.

“Camie, that’s beneath you! As a student of Shiketsu, you should throw away things like that!” Shishikura told her besides Inasa.

“Meat! You failed in the first test, didn’t you?” Bakugo glared at Shishikura.

“I received permission to observe! I’m just watching!” Shishikura glared back.

“Go home, Meat!” Bakugo shouted.

“My name is Seiji Shishikura!” Shishikura shouted back.

Watching the group talk through a security camera, Mera sighed, “It’s about time, huh?”

“Yeah...” Gang Orca answered.

“Shall we make today’s training a little hard...?” Mera asked.

Opening plays.

“Was that to introduce them again...?” Sero questioned.

“Ah...” the class sighed.

“That’s not my singing! I can’t sing, anyway!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Stop it with the damn lies, Deku!” Bakugo shouted at him.

“Hush, you’re ruining the song…” Kaminari shooed them.

Inasa and Todoroki walked down the hall together, in their hero costumes.

“Hey, Todoroki, what things do you like?” Inasa asked him.

“Soba, served cold in a basket.” Todoroki replied.

“Man, I like my soba hot! And I like udon better!” Inasa exclaimed.

“We’re not compatible.” Todoroki told him.

“No, I feel like we’ve gotten closer!” Inasa objected.

“He’s right about getting closer.” Kirishima pointed out.

“-don’t have to force yourself to be friends with me.” Todoroki explained to Inasa while Bakugo listened, coming from another hallway.

“That makes me sick.” Bakugo groaned.

Bakugo, Todoroki, Inasa, and the other students that failed the second test in the provisional exam gathered in a gymnasium, waiting for instructions.

“Well, today we rented out the general sports center for the training. Recently, I’ve gotten scared of falling asleep. I’m Mera. Look forward to working with you today, too.” Mera introduced himself.

“First he was tired, now he doesn’t want to sleep?” Asui questioned.

“That’s not a healthy behavior to have!” Iida exclaimed.

“-before we begin. Up until now, we have had ten people in this class, but starting today, we will have 11.” Mera explained as Endeavor, All Might and Present Mic entered the gymnasium.

“We can just sit up front, right? It’ll be easier to see.” Present Mic said to Endeavor and All Might.

**“Let’s take a seat where we won’t stand out. I don’t want to get in anyone’s way.” All Might replied while Endeavor took in a deep breath.*

“SHOTO! You’re not someone who should be suffering a setback in a place like this! Show them why you’re in a different league from then!” Endeavor yelled out, getting the students’ attention

while Todoroki looked away.

“That’s starting to get a little funny…” Sero chuckled.

“The number two… no, number one hero…” a student pointed out.

“Seriously? Why is he here?”

“Endeavor…” Inasa glared at him.

‘You’re in the way. Don’t get in my way.’

“Wait, next to Endeavor… Huh?!”

“It’s All Might!”

“Look, everyone’s looking at us now.” All Might whispered to Endeavor.

“What’s he doing here?”

“Wow!”

“Seriously?”

“Well, he is a teacher at U.A. right now.”

Bakugo glanced back to look at Todoroki, who was looking away.

“Um, everyone, please calm down. May I continue?” Mera questioned before introducing, “She’ll be joining the class starting today-”

“I’m a second year at Shiketsu High School. Please call me Camie.” Camie beamed.

“Like the rest of you, she made it to the second exam and fulfilled the requirements to take the supplemental class, but because the cause of her foggy memory from the days before the exam was unknown, she had to pass up the opportunity to participate.” Mera explained the situation.

“They said ok-ok to, like, making an expectation, and it’s, like, sooo generous! I totally own them tons, but, like, ‘sup!” Camie smiled, holding a peace sign up.

‘I don’t know what she just said.’ the students thought.

“Neither did we.” the class agreed.

‘I like her…!’ Kaminari, Sero and Ashido smiled.

“-extremely idiotic.” Shishikura said about Camie from up in the stands.

“Let’s call her upbeat.” the man from the provisional license exam offered beside Shishikura.

“And that was probably what was targeted. With her personality and the way she talks and acts, it took longer to discover.” Shishikura continued.

“I failed? But, like, I don’t remember taking it. Anyway, I slept for, like, four days? OMG, that’s, like, so long.” Camie told Shishikura and the man from the news about her failing.

“There were the discrepancies from the people around her after that and anesthetics detected in her blood... And then, the U.A.’s student’s testimony yesterday put the last nail in the coffin. To think someone had changed places with her...” the man added, about Midoriya.

“The League of Villains...” Shishikura narrowed his eyes.

“They know it was them...” Midoriya rubbed his arms.

“Do you think they know who it was...?” Uraraka questioned.

“Probably not.” Asui answered.

“I am pathetic...” Shishikura told himself about not noticing.

“The predictions of the police and the heroes were wrong. We must really take measures promptly to deal with the absence of a Symbol.” the man commented, staring at Endeavor.

Opening his computer sitting at a table with two other men, Mera finished, “Now... I leave it to you then...”

The door opened besides them, Gang Orca stepping in with a water bottle.

“...Gang Orca.”

“You all came today, too, without being discouraged, huh? You failures who were culled out by that easy exam!” Gang Orca narrowed his eyes at the students, making them stiffen up.

“He took control of that relaxed atmosphere in an instant, huh?” Shishikura observed.

‘He doesn’t realize that he’s also being rebuked indirectly.’ the man thought to himself.

“Meat thinks he’s all that high and mighty, but he couldn’t even pass.” Bakugo spat.

“We really showed him, huh, Kacchan?” Kaminari teased.

“Far from being heroes, you lot are lower than the ocean bottom dwellers! You’re goby fish turds!” Gang Orca shouted at the students.

“Sir, yes, sir.”

“I can’t hear you.” Gang Orca commented.

“Sir, yes, sir!”

“What the heck? He’s scary.” Present Mic whispered.

“Says the man scared of bugs...!” Jiro chuckled.

“-even want to be a hero?!” Gang Orca yelled at Bakugo.

“First of all, I’m not a turd.” Bakugo remarked.

“Disciplinary action!” Gang Orca threw Bakugo.

“How can turds save the mighty humans?” Gang Orca asked Todoroki.

“Indirectly through fertilizer and-” Todoroki started.

“Disciplinary action!” Gang Orca threw Todoroki.

“Can people be praised for just combat ability and mobility?” Gang Orca questioned Inasa.

“Sir, yes... sir!” Inasa replied before being thrown by Gang Orca.

“Disciplinary action!”

“This is amazing!” Kaminari laughed.

“-that the three of you have enough combat ability. But that’s all you have. Foolish behavior, like being disrespectful to those needing rescue and ignoring the situation around you while competing stubbornly... Today, we will put you through a special trial. What you lot are missing; in other words, ‘heart’! Will anyone take hold of the hand you put out? No! Even if they bare their fangs at you, if there is a life there, you must save it!” Gang Orca explained Bakugo, Todoroki and Inasa, who all sat on the floor, with Camie listening over them.

The doors started opening again while Gang Orca continued.

“To save and be saved- The essence of that is an agreement and understanding between your hearts! Now, conquer this! Through this life-or-death battle, show that you can come to an understanding with them! That’s the trial you face!”

Inasa, Todoroki and Bakugo stood up, ready to face what was about to come through those doors. Little kids bursted through the door while a teacher in the background gaped in horror at them.

“Woow, a real hero!” the kids cheered.

Bakugo, Inasa and Todoroki stared at the kids while Camie questioned it.

Title screen ‘Win Those Kids’ Hearts’

“You guys had to babysit...?!” Kaminari, Sero and Ashido laughed.

“Those two are the worst for this job...” Jiro chuckled, making Bakugo shake in his seat in anger.

“Come on, greet them properly...” the teacher tried to tell them while the kids ignored her.

“Lame! Bombs are lame!” a few kids laughed at Bakugo.

“Hey, listen to what I’m saying!” the teacher cried out.

“They’re from Masegaki Public Elementary School.” Gang Orca explained. Talking to the teacher, Gang Orca promised, “Ma’am, we will take responsibility for these children.”

“What’ll you do if Bakugo explodes them all?” Sero laughed harder.

“He actually didn’t.” Todoroki told Sero.

“Really?!” Sero chuckled.

“-made Takuto cry!” a kid announced as the Takuto kid ran away crying from Bakugo.

“Don’t make him cry, Bomb!” a kid punched Bakugo.

“Stop crying!” Bakugo yelled at Takuto.

“There are people like that, huh?” a kid in a purple suit grinned. Bakugo turned to look at the kid as he continued, “Adults that think that if they yell without letting anyone else get a word in, everything will turn out the way they want... Anyway, it won’t work.”

“What’s with this kid?!” Bakugo choked.

“Hey, what’s this? What’s this? What’s this, what’s this, a wee-wee?” a kid asked Todoroki, slapping a small tube on Todoroki’s belt.

“Oh, this is-” Todoroki started.

“A wee-wee! A wee-wee! A wee-wee!” the kid chanted.

“This truly is amazing!” Kaminari and Sero choked on laughter.

“-not a wee-wee. This is first-aid treatment for when relief doesn’t arrive in time-” Todoroki explained about the tube.

‘Boring.’ the kids listening to Todoroki thought.

“It’s a wee-wee, right? You’re a hero with five wee-wees, Five Wees, right?” a kid exclaimed as another jumped Todoroki, creating a cloud of dust under them.

“I kinda wish I failed so I could see this...!” Ashido wiped a tear from her eye.

“You shouldn’t be...” Aizawa narrowed his eyes at Ashido.

“Shut... up...” Bakugo mustered.

“-stronger than you, you jerk!” three kids punched Inasa, who stared up at Endeavor.

‘I... won’t turn into that.’ Inasa vowed.

One of the kids looked up at Inasa, shouting, “Where are you looking, jerk?! Hey, hey!”

The three kids pushed Inasa down and started kicking him.

‘Oh, shoot! I looked away again!’ Inasa realized.

“Why am I, like, part of this group, too?” Camie questioned, watching the kids.

“You are an expectation. We couldn’t see you in action at the exam. Also, you seem like you wouldn’t be good at this.” Gang Orca told Camie.

“What the heck? I’m, like, seriously exasperated.” Camie replied, holding a kid where his face was planted in her breasts while patting his head.

“I wanna be that kid!” Mineta shook.

“That’s a little weird, though, Mineta...” Kaminari commented beside him.

“-seduce Sho.” a ponytail girl told two others; one with flowers in her hair and another with two buns about not to do that to the kid Camie held.

“Ignore here, ignore here, ignore her.” the bun girl added.

‘Man, she’s seriously at that age, huh?’ Camie sighed.

While Camie observed the girls, the three kids kicked Inasa and two ran away with Bakugo’s gauntlets, Gang Orca, Mera, the two other men and the teacher watching.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry! My class is full of problem children.” the teacher apologized to Gang Orca.

“Mine is too.” Aizawa agreed.

“Aizawa Sensei...” Midoriya whispered.

“They’ve already started causing problems for you all.” the teacher cried.

“Ma’am, don’t worry.” Gang Orca assured her.

“Mr. Whale...” the teacher looked up at Gang Orca.

“Did she not recognize him?” Yaoyorozu questioned.

“How could she not, is the question.” Tokoyami corrected.

“-change your class.” Gang Orca said about the Camie, Inasa, Todoroki and Bakugo before calling out to the four, “I’ll have you four work together and grasp the hearts of the kids in this class.”

“Are you telling us to be nursery school teachers?” Bakugo shouted.

“Now, the rest of you will have a lecture after your practical exercises with my employees, as usual. Attention!” Gang Orca yelled out to the other students.

“Sir, yes, sir!”

Endeavor, All Might, Present Mic, Shishikura and the man watched the kids run around as Todoroki, Camie, Bakugo and Inasa tried to bond with them; Mera and the two men evaluating them.

Present Mic twitched in his seat before yelling out, “My MC spirit has reached its limit! Background music and live reporting! Without , there is no soul in an event!”

“Well, whether there is not is honestly-” All Might started.

“If it doesn’t matter whether there is or not, then obviously it’d be better to have them, Mighty Boy!” Present Mic interrupted All Might.

“You called the wrong person that, Mic Sensei.” Asui blurted out.

“That’s Deku!” Uraraka agreed.

“He wanted that as his hero name!” Sero teased.

“Guys...” Midoriya buried his face in his hands.

“Distraction!” Bakugo smirked.

“Let’s continue watching, everyone!” Kirishima announced.

“Damn you, Shitty Hair!” Bakugo glared at Kirishima.

“-future heroes and the rugrats has begun!” Present Mic announced on a small mic next to the table where Mera and the men sat while Bakugo chased after a kid with his gauntlets, Inasa getting tackled by some kids along with Todoroki, and Camie talking to the girls.

“Let’s, like, have some fun, okay, kiddos?” Camie smiled at the girls.

“Ignore her, ignore her. Ignore the wanton woman.” the ponytail girl told them.

“Leave her, leave her.” the flower girl agreed as they walked away from Camie.

“You seem to have been considerate of my feelings. So, you wanted to talk?” All Might glanced at Endeavor, who didn’t speak, so All Might continued, “Honestly, I don’t know what I could say as I am now...”

“Did you know? The number of crimes committed in the past month has gone up 3% compared to past years. I... have resolved more incidents than anyone else. Even now, I’ve done more then before... However, I can hear it... The sound of something unseen that you built up... crumbling away. Former number one hero... What is the Symbol of Peace?” Endeavor asked All Might.

Information on Inasa appears.

“Not necessarily you.” Kaminari said out loud.

“Maybe he can be the Symbol of Justice...” Yaoyorozu thought out loud.

“Give that back! That’s not a toy for kids!” Bakugo yelled at the kids with his gauntlets.

“Is it okay for that to be so easily removed?” Todoroki questioned Bakugo.

“I took them off because it’d be dangerous, damn it!” Bakugo yelled back.

“And that head piece of yours isn’t?” Todoroki asked Bakugo.

“Where was I supposed to put it?!” Bakugo questioned.

“-what’re we supposed to do, anyway?” Camie questioned as one of the girls hissed like a cat at her.

“Now, Team Goby looks like they don’t know what they’re supposed to do!” Present Mic announced.

“It’s fine for you to do this, but it’s still a class, so don’t go overboard.” Mera told Present Mic.

“Okay, okay!” Present Mic replied. Holding the mic to the teacher, Present Mic asked her, “However, what should they be doing? What would you like out of this, ma’am?”

“Well... The early elementary school years are an important time for building character... Because the difference between quirks has a big effect, we offer counseling in order to support healthy emotional development, but counseling is not a cure-all. The children of this class have closed their hearts to us. I understand that this is my responsibility. But, if interacting with you all, working so hard to achieve your dreams, will help them remember their honest feelings...” the teacher explained, wiping away tears off her cheek, Camie, Bakugo, Todoroki and Inasa listening

to her words.

“Let’s stop saying crass things to each other. There’s someone in trouble.” Todoroki told the others.

“In other words, we just need to make friends with everyone, right? All right!” Inasa summarized.

“Let’s get this babysitting over and done with...” Bakugo groaned, yelling, “...and join the training on the other side!”

“That’s the spirit!” Kaminari, Kirishima and Sero cheered.

“-being crass, Bakugo!” Present Mic announced. On the other side of the gymnasium, the other students trained against Gang Orca’s men while Present Mic shouted, “Now, how will U.A.’s ammunition depot handle this?!”

“Because the teacher didn’t fulfill her role as ‘leader’ and was looked down on, the brats ended up taking over. This isn’t something that ‘just happens without you realizing it’. There’s definitely a ‘boss’ who’s creating this atmosphere. Find that kid!” Bakugo explained to them.

“And then?” Todoroki asked.

“And then beat him up and hang him up to make an example out of him and make the other kids throw rocks at him! It’ll be the most effective way to make him realize just how insignificant he is!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“I was going to applaud you for your thinking until this.” Kaminari chuckled.

“Give me the praise anyway, Dunce Face!” Bakugo shouted.

“Maybe we should do that to Bakugo instead...” Jiro muttered.

“Maybe we shouldn’t...” Midoriya disagreed.

Bakugo stomped his foot before yelling at the kids, “Whoever’s the strongest, come out! Fight me!”

“...but it doesn’t look like it’ll work!” Present Mic announced about Bakugo’s plan.

“Such an outdated, violent way of thinking...” the kid in the purple suit sighed, making Bakugo turn his way as he smirked, “You’re giving yourself away.”

“He’s given himself away!” Present Mic repeated.

“Enough already! Just come out!” Bakugo yelled at the kids again.

“Um, it might be impertinent to say this, but will it really be all right?” the teacher asked Present Mic.

“Don’t worry. This is the side show.” Present Mic assured her.

“Delinquents aren’t fashionable, you know.” Camie told Bakugo.

“Then make them fashionable!” Bakugo yelled at her.

“She can only make illusions, Bakugo. Her quirk isn’t like Yaoyorozu’s.” Todoroki explained to Bakugo.

“I know that, Five Wees!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“This is the best thing I’ve ever seen!” Kaminari choked.

“Who wants to become a hero?!” Inasa raised his hand up high.

“The second try is the kid from Shiketsu!” Present Mic announced.

“I do!”

“They’re cool!”

“I’m super strong, too!”

“Playing with children might be something Inasa is good at. His passion cheers those around him. Now... this is something to see.” Shishikura noted.

‘He’s started a commentary... He’s easily influenced, huh...’ the man thought.

“Really? I wanna be one, too! Don’t heat and passion just make your blood boil?” Inasa cheered, holding two kids.

“I don’t know what he’s talking about, but it seems pretty good!” Present Mic commented while Bakugo and Todoroki stared at Inasa.

“It’s the job of a hero to protect everyone’s smiles, right? Can kids who give their teachers trouble become good heroes?” Inasa asked the two kids.

“No...?” one replied.

“Right! In that case...” Inasa nodded.

“But... Then... since you all gave the teachers and safety commission more work by making them run this class, you can’t become one, either?” the kid questioned.

“He truly twisted his words.” Tokoyami observed.

Inasa bowed deeply after putting the kids down, apologizing, “I’m not in a position to talk all high and mighty! I’m sorry!”

“He’s big-hearted and pure, huh?” Present Mic noted.

“Don’t you think these kids are more, like, twisted than expected?” Camie asked Todoroki and Bakugo.

“That’s why I said sometimes violence is necessary.” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Bakugo, that’s not true.” Todoroki disagreed.

“Huh?! That’s how I was raised!” Bakugo argued.

“Yeah... We know...” the class nodded.

“-better way to do this.” Todoroki told Bakugo.

“Oh? Then show me your way of doing things.” Bakugo teased.

“Sure.” Todoroki started walking over to the kids.

“I have entrusted everything to Shoto. I had already climbed to the number two spot by the time I was 20. Because I’d climbed here, I understood... that I couldn’t reach the top. If all I’d wanted was the title, I could’ve acted friendly like you and ingratiated myself with everyone. But I wanted to become stronger than anyone.” Endeavor explained to All Might.

“This isn’t like you.” All Might commented.

“Just answer me!” Endeavor exclaimed.

“What the Symbol of Peace is, huh...? Honestly, I’m not sure what to say.” All Might answered.

“Because you’ve already told everything to Midoriya.” Sero noted.

“I didn’t know what to say to Endeavor... I wasn’t certain...” All Might explained.

“-forward at full speed. A strong light that could be hope or a warning... I swore that that’s what I would become and ran to this place. When I went into town, everyone looked uneasy. No matter how many heroes there were, the number of crimes never went down. Even more than now, everyone was afraid.” All Might started his answer.

‘I’m here because I wanted to do something to help you! All Might!’

“I ignored the kindness around me and cast off many things to choose this path.” All Might added.

“Your former sidekick?” Endeavor questioned.

“Endeavor, I understand the situation you’ve been placed in and what’s being said about you. There are many who compare you to me.” All Might continued.

‘It’s not that I don’t like Endeavor, it’s just that I can’t help comparing him to All Might!’

'It's All Might!'

'What's he doing here?'

'Wow!'

'It's Endeavor!'

'Seriously? Why is he here?'

"But you and I are different. You don't have to copy the Symbol that I was aiming for. You should look for a way that suits you without rushing." All Might encouraged Endeavor.

"Now, next is Shoto Todoroki, with both calmness and passion!" Present Mic announced.

"SHOTO!" Endeavor yelled out.

'Huh...?' All Might sighed.

"I wonder if what All Might said, Endeavor took it to heart during his fight with that Nomu." Yaoyorozu wondered.

"Maybe..." Jiro somewhat agreed.

The girl with flowers in her hair and the one with a ponytail stared at Todoroki in awe.

"Getting to see a hot guy who likes kids is, like, the best." Camie gushed, making the girls jump.

"Oh no, we'll be on the same level as her. Ignore her, ignore her." the ponytail told the flower girl and bun girl.

"Right." the flower girl agreed.

"Man..." Camie sighed.

"Five Wees is boring. We don't need him. Let's go tease the big gorilla." a kid told another, pointing at Bakugo.

"He's talking about you, Baldy." Bakugo turned to Inasa.

"I told you, I'm not bald!" Inasa lifted his hat to show his hair.

'What kind of person am I... I need them to know that first, or nothing I say will reach them.' Todoroki thought to himself, sudden wind blowing his hair.

"What you said didn't do shit..." Bakugo spat.

Todoroki glanced back at Endeavor, who's full attention was on him. Todoroki glanced back at the kids, taking a deep breath before speaking.

"I'm not 'Five Wees'. I'm Shoto, a U.A. student who wants to be a hero. My father is the current number one hero, Endeavor, but I'd always hated him and wanted to..."

"He's started by talking like a character introduction page!" Present Mic stated.

"Boring..." the kids hummed.

"No one likes him!" Present Mic announced.

"Sorry." Todoroki turned away from the kids, discouraged.

"Nice try, Todoroki!" Inasa encouraged him.

"I guess I have no choice." Bakugo declared.

"Kill the kids!" Kaminari said in his best Bakugo impression.

"Kaminari!" Iida shouted at him.

"It was for Kacchan!" Kaminari defended himself.

"-things normally this whole time, but wouldn't it be faster if we, like, showed them our quirks?" Camie suggested.

"I was just about to say that!" Bakugo agreed.

"No way, what a coincidence." Camie beamed.

"The gap between us is still deep. And there are still some who are having fun giving us trouble. To attack, we can't just try to fill the gap. Our only choice is to jump- with a practical skill demonstration!" Bakugo announced.

"I see. Got it!" Inasa agreed.

"They're talking about something." a kid with pointed teeth whispered to another.

'No matter what they try, it won't work.' the kid with a suit on grinned.

"It did work in the end, cheeky kid." Bakugo smirked.

'-mommies and daddies, and everyone on TV... They're all wondering if heroes will be okay.' the suited kid thought.

"Stop! It's dangerous!" the teacher cried out.

"That's right. We know..." the kid with pointed teeth whispered before the other kids showed off their quirks, the kid exclaiming, "That we're better than you guys!"

"Come on, brats, I'll fight you!" Bakugo smirked, making sparks in his hand while Todoroki's left

hand misted from the cold air and Inasa made some wind.

“In the end, all you can do is hold us down from above. Of course, that won’t work.” the suited kid muttered.

‘Why are these guys having so much trouble with some grade schoolers?’ Present Mic questioned.

“They’re the worst people you could ask to babysit.” Jiro concluded.

“Midoriya should’ve been there...” Sero added.

“We didn’t need the damn nerd’s help, we won in the end anyway!” Bakugo shouted.

“You’re not just saying that...?” Hagakure questioned.

“No, we settled them down in the end.” Todoroki confirmed.

“-you have not seemed to grasp the significance of Shiketsu High. In order for the commentary to be fair, I have come to assist you.” Shishikura answered Present Mic as he stood beside him.

“What’d you say?” Present Mic asked Shishikura.

“As Present Mic stated, if they clash seriously, the children will only be left ashamed. On the other hand, if they use their discretion and let the children shine, then it will only make the children even more impudent. By abandoning discourse, they have entered an impasse!” Shishikura explained.

“I’m sorry, but this isn’t the time to be talking so leisurely! Those children believe their quirks surpass those of heroes and are seriously trying to defeat them!” the teacher exclaimed.

“And that’s just what I want...” Bakugo smirked.

“Oh so those are what those little kids in the ending are!” Sato observed.

“Why does this have to take more than one episode?!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“Yeah, it looked like it was just getting to the good part!” Sero agreed.

“Oh, it was, Flat Face...!” Bakugo chuckled, glancing at Todoroki as he repeated manically, “It really was...”

“Should we feel scared...?” Kirishima questioned.

“You do it, too.” Todoroki pointed out.

“It was to make fun of you, you Five Wees!” Bakugo retorted.

“So, we... shouldn’t be scared...?” Uraraka repeated.

“No.” Todoroki assured.

“Oh, okay.” the class sighed.

“But maybe prepare yourselves...” Bakugo added.

“For what...?” Midoriya questioned, Bakugo’s smirk being the only answer.

Chapter End Notes

*“Let’s take a seat where we won’t stand out. I don’t want to get in anyone’s way.”

All Might replied while Endeavor took in a deep breath.

“SHOTO!”

“That’s starting to get a little funny...” Sero chuckled.

“He also does this in his voicemails when I don’t answer his calls...” Todoroki sighed.

“Can I hear it? Please!” Ashido asked Todoroki.

“Actually, you should do one of your own , yelling, ‘Endeavor’!” Kaminari suggested.

“Can Todoroki even yell...?” Kirishima questioned.

“I like that idea, Kaminari.” Todoroki approved.

While Todoroki got out his phone, Midoriya paused the TV, the class watching Todoroki as he dialed his father’s number. When it went to voicemail, Todoroki took in a deep breath.

“ENDEAVOR!” Todoroki yelled into the phone before hanging up.

“Yeah!” the class cheered.

So, I had a weird dream last night that Nine returned and was back with more and stronger quirks and also, he was able to control Midoriya and Uraraka... Just wanted to share.

Relief for License Trainees

Chapter Notes

(I TOTALLY FORGOT IT'S AIZAWA'S BIRTHDAY TODAY!)

Happy birthday Eraser Head!!! :D

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The kids glared at Bakugo, Todoroki, Inasa and Camie with power in their eyes.

“We’ll show you...” the kid with sharp teeth whispered as the other kids showed off their quirks, him finishing, “That we’re better than you guys!”

“Come on, brats, I’ll fight you!” Bakugo smirked, making sparks in his hand while Todoroki’s left hand misted from the cold air and Inasa made some wind.

Suddenly, a bomb flew at Bakugo, who barely missed as it got some of his mask cut off.

“How do you like my Binging Balls? You couldn’t dodge it, could you? It was too fast and strong for you to see, wasn’t it?” the kid with pointed teeth grinned.

“Did he not see me dodge the damn thing?” Bakugo questioned.

“Assault Dust!”

Dust came out of a kid’s finger, covering Todoroki, Inasa, Camie and Bakugo.

“Those guys don’t know what to do! C’mon, get ‘em!”

Inasa coughed in the dust while Todoroki waved it around.

“Dust...” Todoroki whispered.

“Viral Cosmos!” the flower girl sprayed petals out.

“Electromagnetic Bullets!” a kid with a rock shot it out with electricity.

“King Slam!” a kid wielded a large hammer.

“Hula Hoop!” a kid created a hula hoop, shooting it at them.

“Tongue Tank!” a kid opened his mouth, shooting a bomb out that exploded over the four.

Opening plays.

“Damn, these kids are crazy?!” Kaminari gaped.

“Hush, it’s the opening...” Sero hushed him.

“Crazy...” Present Mic mustered when the smoke from the explosion started cleared before announcing, “Kids these days are crazy strong! Hey, what’s going on? When I was that age, I couldn’t produce that kind of power. Physically, legally, or mentally.”

“This is what I have heard. As the generations pass, quirks mix and deepen. Those stronger, more complex quirks may one day become too hard for anyone to control...” Shishikura explained to Present Mic.

“Then I guess be careful who you pass One for All to, Midoriya.” Kirishima pointed out.

“Y-Yeah...” Midoriya agreed.

“-fearful that it’ll come true...” Shishikura continued, talking about a quirk doomsday theory.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry! It’s all my-” the teacher started apologizing, getting up from her seat.

“Hold on, ma’am. Well, it’s their turn right now. Let’s watch a little more.” Present Mic assured her.

“Gang Orca, don’t you think this is bad?” a student on the other side of the gymnasium asked.

“Bad? Is that what you think? In other words, do you all think I’m just watching an unexpected situation in a daze?” Gang Orca demanded the class.

“No, sir! No, sir!”

“Even if they failed once before, they’re still aspiring to be heroes.” Gang Orca explained.

The kids’ quirks came for Inasa, Todoroki and Bakugo, who used wind, ice and explosion to protect against it.

“I’m not worried about something so insignificant at all.” Gang Orca finished.

Title screen ‘Relief for License Trainees’

“They’re pretty crazy to attack people without any hesitation!” Bakugo commented.

“Kinda like someone we know...” Sero and Kaminari winked.

“I know a few too many dumbasses!” Bakugo shouted at them.

“Yeah, too many...” Jiro sighed.

"I just want to be friends with these kids, even if it weren't part of the training..." Inasa cried.

The smoke cleared away over Inasa, Todoroki and Bakugo, surprising the kids.

"No way...! They're not scared of our quirks..."

"Even though they were just born a little earlier than us..." the suited kid sighed.

"Everyone, let's show them more of our powers!" the pointed-teeth kid exclaimed.

"I'll go!" the ponytail girl announced.

"Hell yeah...!" Bakugo smirked.

"It's not that funny." Todoroki told Bakugo.

A cloud of smoke went over Todoroki after the girl shot out her quirk.

**"Hey, there." Todoroki called through the smoke. Once it cleared, Todoroki held out his hand, gleaming, "I want to see your cute face. Don't spoil it with wrinkles."*

Ashido and Hagakure quickly pulled out their phones and took a quick picture while Bakugo was chuckling into his hand, the class gping at what they were watching as the rest of the girls blushed uncontrollably.

'What the hell...?!' Mineta and Kaminari shook their fists.

"I won't!" the ponytail girl beamed.

The imagery of it disappeared, along with Todoroki, surprising the girl as she saw Camie standing in his place.

"Sorry, that was an illusion." Camie shook her finger while the girl gaped in shock, Camie wondering, "But, like, wouldn't you want someone to say that to you? Our school's so old-fashioned it doesn't allow dating. Le sigh."

'Camie Utsushimi. Quirk: Glamour'

Bakugo chuckled into his hand at what he just saw before imating it himself.

"I want to see your cute face'." Bakugo smiled with a gleam.

'What the actual hell...?!' the class gaped.

'Now I really wish I failed...!' Ashido held her phone, taking another photo.

"I thought it was good! Glamouroki!" Bakugo laughed into his hand.

"Was it that funny?" Todoroki rubbed his chin.

"It was hilarious!" Bakugo muffled.

"I don't really see it." Todoroki replied.

"Girls! Who wants a photo of Todoroki and Bakugo?!" Ashido announced.

"What about the guys so we can make fun of them?" Mineta chuckled.

"What's there to make funny of, Grape?!" Bakugo shouted.

'-do you know...?! I can outshine adults at anything! I can even play piano better than them! Those heroes that get in trouble every day on TV! The police! Our teacher, who cries easily. They're all completely hopeless compared to me! We'll show you that we can use our powers way better than you guys!' the suited kid thought before gasping as Inasa used his wind to lift up the kids and their quirks.

"You all really are amazing! But you know, just waving your power around means you've got a long way to go! Here I go!" Inasa announced.

"Right." Todoroki agreed.

"In the building, though? Lane." Camie smiled, blowing mist out of her mouth before turning it into polar lights, covering the entire gymnasium, everyone watching in awe.

Using his ice and the quirks of the kids, Todoroki made an icy slide with the help of the kids' quirks for the layout. The kids still flew through the air before getting dropped onto the slide, cheering as they slid down. With the hula hoops sticking out of the ice, Todoroki used his fire to light them up.

"Wow!"

While some kids slid on the slide, the others stood on the ground, watching them.

"Wow, you can make stuff like this?" a kid stared.

"What, what, what?" the ponytail girl questioned along with the bun girl before they both beamed, "It's wonderful!"

"I can't make complex structures, so I used the things you guys made as a frame. I'm glad you all had good quirks." Todoroki explained.

A crowd of kids surrounded Todoroki, wanting their turn on the slide.

"It's not fair that only they're getting to do it!"

"I wanna do it, too!"

"Okay, get in line." Todoroki instructed while Bakugo stared at him before glancing at the slide they made.

"We have to make them think 'Wow' or 'Cool'." Bakugo explained to Camie, Todoroki and Inasa before they made the slide.

"They did really good." Aizawa commented.

"Yes they did." All Might smiled.

"-you look down on, then it just makes you feel like crap." Bakugo added about their opponents.

"At this rate, those kids..." Inasa started, remembering his actions at the provisional license exam, glancing at Todoroki, declaring, "...will end up causing trouble for others, like me during the provisional exam. I don't want them to go down the same path as me."

Todoroki smiled softly, agreeing, "Yeah."

"He's so pretty..." Hagakure sighed.

"Widening those kids' horizons... is something we should be able to do." Todoroki added.

Inasa walked up to Todoroki, watching the kids on the slide. Todoroki glanced at Inasa, smiling at him.

"A plan that allows them to completely dodge the attacks and deepen the exchange between them without breaking their spirits..." Shishikura observed.

"This is a good way to use quirks. It's kind of a relief." Present Mic agreed.

Bakugo walked up to the suited kid, who looked up at Bakugo in surprise.

"Hey, you get in there, too." Bakugo instructed the kid before grabbing his arm.

"What are you doing? Will you let me go? These standards are low!" the suited kid argued.

"You're their leader, aren't you?" Bakugo asked, the kid gaping in response while Bakugo explained, "If you keep looking down on everyone, then you won't notice your own weaknesses. Just some advice from one of your elders."

"This side of Todoroki and Bakugo is rare." Asui noted.

"-Baldy! Todoroki!" Bakugo called while running with the kid.

"Baldy?!" Inasa jumped.

Inasa used his wind to lift the kid into the air to go onto the slide.

'What he said just now... What is this...? Why...? I can't tell he's not just saying it... They're words from the heart... Of course...' the suited kid thought before realizing, '...they worked on me!'

"It's just called experience..." Bakugo whispered under his breath.

"-and make something even more amazing! Let's make a shock wave roller coaster!" Inasa cheered the kids about teamwork.

"Okay!"

"Isn't that impossible?" Todoroki questioned as he crouched down to two other kids.

"Those naughty children are... What is this...?" the teacher gaped.

"After this, it's your turn. Please guide them well." Present Mic told her.

"I will." the teacher promised.

"What is the reason to be strong...? Endeavor... I'm sure the answer is very simple." All Might told Endeavor, who was staring at Todoroki holding his left hand with fire to the two kids.

"This really is a rare side: Bakugo's growing in character and Todoroki smiling." Ashido agreed with Asui.

"Maybe you could say those kids also changed us." Todoroki suggested.

"They were just kids..." Bakugo scoffed.

"-good job with such vague instructions." Gang Orca told his class.

'So you realized they were vague?' the class gaped.

"The rest of you also did a good job! Remember what you learned at today's training and work hard next time, too! You all have much potential-" Gang Orca praised them before stopping himself, then shouting, "I mean, you damn kids!"

"Sir, yes, sir!"

"He actually really likes kids. He's forcing himself to act like that." Present Mic explained, pointing at Gang Orca.

"Mic Sensei knew we were being filmed?!" the class gaped.

"He has been explaining everyone's quirks, so..." Yaoyorozu pointed out.

"Then the same goes for Aizawa Sensei!" Iida exclaimed.

"I had no knowledge, and if I had, I wouldn't have allowed it." Aizawa explained.

'Uh huh...' the class stared at Aizawa before turning back to the TV.

"-Bakugo, you're actually not back if you, like, shut up. Try shutting up!" Camie told Bakugo as she, Bakugo, Todoroki and Inasa walked down a hallway with their uniforms back on, carrying their hero costume cases.

"You shut up!" Bakugo remarked.

"He really is, isn't he?" Jiro chuckled.

The four stepped out of the make-up exam building, seeing All Might and Present Mic talking to Shishikura and the man, with Endeavor facing away from them.

"We will also do what we can." All Might told them.

"Oh? What's going on, Shishikura? You chatting with All Might? Seriously, the Symbol! That's crazy, what were you talking about? Like, life and stuff?" Camie bounced to Shishikura.

"We were talking about you, you dunce!" Shishikura exclaimed at her.

"Seriously? Crazy." Camie replied.

"The reality is that the League has gone after a school that's not U.A. Up until now, we have not had any especially deep interactions with U.A., but we were talking about coordinating in the future to share more information. We still do not know why you were targeted, Utsushimi. We are hoping to get a better idea of what they're after by working together." the man explained as Bakugo, Inasa and Todoroki walked over.

"Craazy." Camie commented.

"This means a joint training are also being considered for the future." Shishikura added.

Midoriya's eyes lit up at the news of that.

'Looks like someone's excited for that.' Uraraka smiled to herself.

"Next time, I'll beat you up one-on-one." Bakugo declared to Shishikura.

"You're still behaving and speaking so violently! Know your place!" Shishikura shouted.

"I don't want to hear that from you." Bakugo muttered.

"Shoto."

Bakugo glanced over at Endeavor and Todoroki.

“Long time no see. You’ve changed a lot.” Endeavor told Todoroki, reaching his hand out.

“I don’t want to hear it.” Todoroki hit his hand away.

Endeavor moved his hand back, clenching it into a fist.

“Shoto... I’m proud of you, son.” Endeavor uttered, making Todoroki glare at him while Endeavor continued trying, “So I’ll become... a hero that you can be proud of, too. Proud that your father is the number one hero... the most powerful man.”

Todoroki put his hand on his neck, turning away from Endeavor as he scoffed, “Do what you want...”

Inasa and Camie watched them before Inasa punched his face, making his nose bleed and making Camie jump before Inasa started walking to Endeavor.

“Endeavor! I’m cheering you on!” Inasa encouraged.

“Thank you. You’re bleeding a lot.” Endeavor replied.

“It’s going slowly...” All Might narrated.

The man and All Might bowed to each other while Present Mic and Camie waved.

“...but Endeavor and those boys and girls-”

Inasa waved Todoroki and Bakugo goodbye while they walked away, Camie talking to Shishikura.

“Sometimes coming to a standstill- Sometimes looking back-”

Todoroki glanced back, watching Endeavor walk away.

“One step at a time-”

Todoroki turned back around, continuing to walk away while smiling.

“They are moving forward.”

Information on Gang Orca appears.

“I’m cheering him on, too...!” Iida declared.

“Everyone deserves a second chance, but for Endeavor, this will be his new beginning.” Tokoyami stated.

“-September was over, and October began...” Midoriya narrated, Class 1-A back in their classes while Midoriya continued.

“Any traces of summer disappeared completely, and the differences in temperature grew larger.”

At a funeral home, the work study students and a few heroes along with All Might came to attend Nighteye’s funeral.

“After that, those of us who were work study students went with All Might and Aizawa Sensei to attend Nighteye’s funeral. After discussion between the school and the hero agencies about the work studies, it was decided that we would wait and see what to do next. Nighteye’s sidekick, Centipeder, took over Nighteye’s agency, waiting for Togata’s return.”

Eri looked out the window in the hospital room she was cared for until a nurse came in with food for her.

“As for Eri, even though she finally regained consciousness, since she was still unstable emotionally and her quirk could go out of control at any time, visitors weren’t allowed to see her. But, the horn on Eri’s forehead that released her rewinding quirk shrank as her fever went down and is now only about the size of a bump.”

In class, Class 1-A listened to Ectoplasm as he wrote something on the board.

“It’s not that elegant of a question, but calculate the definite integral. If you know the answer, raise your hand.” Ectoplasm instructed, a problem on the board from them to solve.

“That problem was difficult to figure out...” Yaoyorozu sighed.

“You got it right in the end, though.” Jiro pointed out.

“Start with yay...” Kaminari uttered, braindead.

“Nice job there, Kaminari...!” Jiro chuckled.

‘-at the top of the class, has stopped short, huh? This is a question of the darkness.’ Tokoyami observed, glancing back at Yaoyorozu, who stared at her notebook.

Midoriya wrote fiercely in his notebook, Todoroki watching him from the corner of his eye before Midoriya raised his hand up high.

“Midoriya!” Ectoplasm called.

“107/14!” Midoriya answered.

“Incorrect!” Ectoplasm replied. While Midoriya hung his head in defeat, Yaoyorozu raised her hand up in response, Ectoplasm calling, “Yaoyorozu!”

“107/28!” Yaoyorozu answered.

“Correct!” Ectoplasm confirmed, adding, “Now, onto the next page.”

Midoriya rubbed his head while Mineta peeked from behind him.

“You were close. Did you mess up your calculations?” Mineta told Midoriya.

At the end of class, while everyone else in Class 1-A headed off for lunch, Uraraka and Iida stood

at Midoriya's seat.

"Deku, you seem really into it." Uraraka commented.

"It's good to put effort into your studies! Now, in order to do well this afternoon, too, let's go eat Lunch Rush's food!" Iida told Midoriya.

"Yeah, I'm starvi-" Midoriya nodded before cheese was shoved into his mouth by Aoyama.

"Then, have some cheese." Aoyama offered.

The class either glanced at Aoyama, who was sweating a little, or Midoriya, who's eyes were wide open.

Midoriya glanced at Aoyama while Iida and Uraraka stared in silence.

"And, from this day on... strange things started happening to me." Midoriya narrated ominously, Aoyama winking at Midoriya.

"You scared me!" Midoriya gasped, the cheese flying in the air before it landed in his mouth, Midoriya muffling, "Cheese?!"

"Pont-l'Ev ê que cheese- it's a smooth, mild cheese." Aoyama explained, offering more to Midoriya.

"Huh?! I'm okay, I still have some in my mouth! Thanks..." Midoriya mustered.

"Aoyama, would you like to join us in the cafeteria?" Iida asked him.

"You two... didn't question anything..." Jiro questioned Iida and Uraraka.

"We have never really had a thorough conversation with Aoyama before..." Iida explained.

"Uraraka did..." Ashido smiled at Hagakure.

"I-I apologize if I made you feel uncomfortable, Midoriya..." Aoyama apologized.

"No, no, it's okay, Aoyama. I was just a little... surprised!" Midoriya assured.

"I'm glad you liked my surprise!" Aoyama sighed.

"-won't force you! We will see you later, then!" Iida told Aoyama when he refused, eating in the classroom.

'Is that... wine...?' the class questioned.

“Strange things...” Midoriya narrated.

At night, everyone was asleep in their dorm room, Midoriya continuing, “His words and actions always have an impact, but it’s hard to tell what he’s thinking. That’s Aoyama.”

Aoyama crept around on the balconies, stepping lightly before resting his fingers against the glass of Midoriya’s room, smiling maniacally while watching him sleep.

“Uh... Aoyama...?” Ashido questioned.

“I... Uh...” Aoyama gulped.

“Stay away from broccoli boy...” Kaminari glared at Aoyama.

“W-Wait, Kaminari, it’s not like that...” Midoriya tried to explain.

“That smile says otherwise...” Tokoyami raised an eyebrow at Aoyama.

“I-I-I really do apologize, I just wasn’t sure how to approach Midoriya about this...” Aoyama sweated.

“About what...?” Uraraka narrowed her eyes at Aoyama.

“A-About how our quirks weren’t compatible with our bodies...” Aoyama explained, adding, “But I would have never guessed Midoriya actually got his from All Might.”

“Yeah... we only thought they had similar powers...” Kirishima agreed.

“Ribbit...” Asui nodded.

Midoriya started sweating intensely in bed as the seconds ticked by before suddenly opening his eyes.

‘What was that just now?! That was Aoyama, right?! Huh?! Why is he on the balcony?! What’s he doing?! Why?!’ Midoriya sat up in his bed, panicking.

“Especially at that hour...” Sato noted.

‘-should I do?! His room is next door, so why is he going through the balcony...? Should I go see? No! This is a little too weird for me... It’s scary...! What in the world did he...?’ Midoriya asked himself, starting to get out of bed before opening the curtains. When he saw nothing, Midoriya looked down, gasping in shock.

A table cloth sat on the balcony with cheese on, spelling out, ‘I know’.

‘Cheese!’ Midoriya gaped in horror.

“Is the nerd afraid of cheese...?” Bakugo smirked.

“-go as fast as you can!” Iida waved his arm in a circular motion outside of the classroom; the next day.

“Go, go, go!” Uraraka chanted.

Midoriya ran past them before stopping himself.

“Safe!” Uraraka whispered dramatically.

“One minute before class! You just barely made it.” Iida exclaimed.

“It’s too early to be this loud.” Sero called out inside the classroom.

“You shouldn’t stay up too late. It can disturb your autonomic nervous system!” Iida explained.

“Sorry, Class Rep!” Midoriya replied, walking into the classroom nervously as he stared at Aoyama in his seat, who stared right back.

“Surprise.” Aoyama winked.

‘Aoyama... I was so scared, I couldn’t sleep...’ Midoriya smiled nervously.

“I-I’m really terribly sorry about that, Midoriya!” Aoyama apologized again, bowing down.

“I-It’s fine, Aoyama...” Midoriya stuttered.

‘Damn, Midoriya’s a little too forgiving if you ask me...’ Jiro thought to herself.

‘-one who really tries to interact with others. He’s a free spirit who says what he wants when he wants.’ Midoriya told himself as Midnight went around the room before slapping Mineta, who was sleeping, with her whip.

“That sounds a little more like me, actually.” Asui pointed out.

“Yeah, you even said so on the bus ride to USJ.” Kirishima agreed.

“That’s what I thought of him at first...” Midoriya explained.

‘-going on with him... If there is, I can’t talk about it with everyone around and make it into a big deal.’ Midoriya thought to himself as he glanced at Aoyama.

After class, Kaminari and Jiro stood around Mineta’s desk, Kaminari showing them something on his phone.

“Hey, Mineta! Did you see this?” Kaminari asked him.

"What's the rating?" Mineta asked further.

"All ages. Mt. Lady and Edgeshot have teamed up! Kamui Woods is there, too!" Kaminari answered.

"Mt. Lady...?" Mineta uttered.

"Team Lurkers, right? People have been talking about them for a while." Jiro stated.

"A lot of heroes are teaming up these days, huh?" Kaminari noted.

"Lady's progress is amazing." Mineta hummed.

"Once we're pros, let's team up, too! Uraraka, you can make me float! And we can make acid rain!" Ashido explained to Uraraka as they held their costume cases.

"I forgot I made this idea!" Ashido gaped.

"I think Todoroki and Bakugo would make a pretty good killer combo!" Sero noted.

"Like they'd be able to have a conversation about how to do that...!" Jiro smirked.

"What about Iida and Deku?" Uraraka suggested.

"I like that thinking, Uraraka!" Iida exclaimed.

"-Shoji and Jiro will be the scouts. We'll be called 'Team Rainy Day'!" Ashido added to her idea, along with Sero and Koda.

"Yeah." Jiro cheered sarcastically.

"What about us?!" Mineta and Kaminari shouted.

"Don't need you!" Ashido replied.

Kaminari and Mineta started playing sticks sadly while Yaoyorozu joined in the conversation, adding, "When you team up, don't just look at quirks. Compatibility of personalities is also important."

"Yao-momo, that's just making it worse." Hagakure told her.

"Everyone, start moving! You'll run out of time to change!" Iida announced.

'Gym Gamma'

"Now, let's work on improving your ultimate moves today, too! If you haven't completed the assignment to have at least two, work on that. If you already have two, then continue developing them." Cementoss explained to Class I-A.

'Unbreakable!' Kirishima kicked into his ultimate move, vowing, 'Rappa, I'll become a man who won't flinch one bit at the sight of someone like you! I'll train by taking continuous hits like the ones he gave. In order to do that-'

“Bakugo, Sato, Midoriya! Please beat me up to your heart’s content!” Kirishima instructed them.

“People are going to misunderstand!” Sato replied.

“Not if I already said what I wanted you to do.” Kirishima told Sato.

“Yeah, but...” Sato scratched his cheek.

Bakugo bumped Midoriya’s shoulder as he walked by, whispering, “Have you made some progress?”

“Not at all...” Midoriya sighed.

“No? I thought you were gonna go higher than me!” Bakugo exclaimed before walking over to Kirishima, calling, “Kirishima! Let me shoot my Howitzer.”

“Sounds good!” Kirishima approved.

“No, it doesn’t! The building’s gonna be blown away!” Sato disagreed.

‘One for All... When I forced myself, I could draw out up to 20% of the power. But even so, I couldn’t beat Chisaki. I need to be able to use 100% by myself.’ Midoriya told himself.

“Without destroying your body.” Sero added.

‘-to win or save anyone.’ Midoriya thought about not being able to.

“Hey.”

Midoriya looked over to see Aoyama standing at a block of cement.

“Watch.” Aoyama told Midoriya before making a hole in the cement with his laser, explaining, “It’s my new move, Naval Buffet Laser!”

“Right...” Midoriya replied as little lasers came from Aoyama’s shoulders.

“One more.” Aoyama added before moving his laser around at the cement, writing something in French. Aoyama held his stomach after he was done, mustering, “When I do this, my stomach always starts hurting right away.

“Then why did you do it just now?” Midoriya asked, confused before telling Cementoss, “Cementoss Sensei, Aoyama isn’t feeling well. Is it okay if he rests a little?”

“Sure.” Cementoss replied.

Midoriya helped Aoyama walk to the side of the gym.

‘We’re alone together... If I’m going to ask, now’s the time!’ Midoriya told himself. Starting nervously, Midoriya asking, “Um... Recently... I mean, on the balcony... The ‘I know’... What do

you know?"

"Your quirk isn't compatible with your body. You're like me." Aoyama answered, making Midoriya gasp.

'What are you talking about, Aoyama?' Midoriya gulped before wondering, "Like you? How?"

"I've always had to wear this support item belt, ever since I was little. If I don't wear it, then sometimes my Naval Laser leaks out. I was born that way. My quirk is incompatible with my body, too. That's what my doctor said. When you first started at U.A., you couldn't control your quirk at all, right? I've always thought we were similar. Ever since the work study, you seem to be even more impatient than before." Aoyama explained.

"Aoyama..." Midoriya muttered.

"Surprises make you happy, right?" Aoyama asked before standing up straight, dazzling, "Surprises make me happier than anything! So I did what I thought would make you happy! How was it?"

"A little creepy at the beginning, but whole-heartedly at the end." Asui blurted out.

"I do apologize about that..." Aoyama said again.

"It turned out to be a wonderful surprise, Aoyama!" Midoriya smiled.

'-surprised, but it was all to encourage me...' Midoriya realized, smiling at Aoyama, "Thanks. Your surprise was a huge success, Aoyama."

Aoyama held his stomach again, Midoriya questioning, "Aoyama...?"

Aoyama passed gassed, him saying, "It came out."

"We did not need to hear that!" Ashido cringed.

"Have a financier!" Aoyama told Midoriya inside the dorms.

"Thanks." Midoriya replied, holding Aoyama's clean costume clothes.

"Aoyama, you've been cheerful lately." Ashido noticed, her and Kaminari brushing their teeth.

"Aoyama and I became friends." Midoriya narrated.

Ending plays.

"What a happy ending." Kaminari smiled, telling Aoyama, "You have broccoli privileges again."

"Can you stop treating Midoriya like he's an object?" Jiro narrowed her eyes at Kaminari.

“Midoriya, I wanted to ask you something.” Aoyama turned to Midoriya.

“What is it?” Midoriya asked.

“What happened that night when you broke your window?” Aoyama questioned.

“Wait, you broke your window...?!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“I-I’ll explain later, o-okay?” Midoriya replied, glancing back at All Might.

‘Now wouldn’t be the best time to tell them, Young Midoriya. Not now.’ All Might thought while slightly shaking his head at Midoriya.

Chapter End Notes

*“Hey, there.” Todoroki called through the smoke. Once it cleared, Todoroki held out his hand, gleaming, “I want to see your cute face. Don’t spoil it with wrinkles.”

“‘I want to see your cute face’.” Bakugo smiled with a gleam.

“Guys, anyway turned gay from those scenes?” Sero asked.

“Who’s to assume some of us weren’t already gay...?” Kirishima and Todoroki questioned Sero.

“That is completely fine!” Iida exclaimed.

“Deku...?” Uraraka whispered, seeing him sweat and breathing heavily.

‘What the hell... What the hell...? What the hell...?!’ Midoriya panicked.

The guys: *gay panic*

School Festival

Chapter Notes

Eri's smile is coming soon...!!!! But not soon enough!

The recap from the first episode started.

“Why is it playing this shit again?! I thought that was over!” Bakugo jumped up from his seat.

“I guess it doesn’t have anything to recap from the events in the last episode...?” Jiro thought out loud.

“Playback Deku’s fear of cheese, then!” Bakugo exclaimed at Jiro.

“I’m not afraid of cheese, Kacchan...” Midoriya sighed.

“Or show those cute faces again!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“Midoriya just narrated about us all becoming the greatest heroes!” Kaminari gaped.

“Really?” Uraraka questioned.

“Ah, the opening...” the class sighed.

“You do realize that’s not me... right...?” Midoriya told them.

“It sounds like you’re singing, though, Deku.” Uraraka remarked.

‘That’s a candy apple were making there... right...? That’s kinda cool.’ Kaminari noted before beaming.

In the classroom, Ashido stretched her arms and back.

“Look, look! Look at me!” Ashido announced before she started dancing, the class watching her.

“Breaking, breaking!” Ashido chanted.

“Pow, pow! Pow, pow!” Sero and Hagakure joined in.

“That was fun!” Ashido smiled.

“Isn’t this the day we had to decide what to perform for the School Festival...?” Jiro wondered to herself.

“-gonna wear something under, then take off your skirt!” Mineta exclaimed at Ashido before Hagakure started pounding her fists on his head.

“Mineta, you can’t talk like that!” Hagakure groaned.

“Ashido must be able to fight well because of her dancing. It’s like she uses her whole body in all her movements.” Midoriya observed, holding his notebook while Aoyama walked over to him.

“During our first combat training, I’ll never forget how she burned my cape.” Aoyama told Midoriya.

“I said I was sorry!” Ashido remarked.

“-sports festival... I’ll never forget that, either.” Aoyama added.

“Maybe I’ll try it, too.” Midoriya told himself.

“Why don’t you get her to teach you?” Kaminari suggested.

“Okay, boy, let’s dance!” Ashido announced at Midoriya, stretching her arms again.

“Oh, um, please teach me!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“First, the two-step. Step forward and back, left and right, and swing both arms...” Ashido explained the first dance; moving her feet in front then back while moving her hands across her body, swaying to the side at each step.

Midoriya stared at Ashido’s movements before uttering, “L...”

He and Aoyama began stiffly moving around, Midoriya asking, “Like this...?”

“A for effort!” Ashido held a thumbs up to Midoriya and Aoyama.

“Sato’s baking is similar, too- It’s nice to be able to apply your hobbies to hero work. Makes you strong!” Kaminari stated. Turning to Jiro and Yaoyorozu beside him, Kaminari added, “Speaking of hobbies, you have an amazing one, too, right, Jiro?”

“Hey, stop with that.” Jiro narrowed her eyes at him.

“You know, your room at the dorm- It was like a music store in there! That went past just a hobby!” Kaminari continued.

“I said, stop! Can you forget about my room?” Jiro raised her voice.

“Man, but that was a pro’s room! Honestly, it was co-” Kaminari ignored her before one of Jiro’s earphone jack’s came an inch to his face.

“Seriously!” Jiro gritted her teeth, a slight blush to her cheeks before walking to her seat while

Kaminari looked from Yaoyorozu to Jiro.

“Why...?” Kaminari questioned.

Title screen ‘School Festival’

“I don’t know why you were so embarrassed... But I’m sorry about that...” Kaminari told Jiro.

“I-It’s fine...” Jiro sighed, twirling her earphone jack on her finger.

“October... In the fall, U.A. High School, we’re preparing for a certain event... The event, which probably happens at most schools, is...” Midoriya narrated.

“Um... We’re going to have a school festival.” Aizawa mentioned to his class.

“Schoolent!” the class cheered.

“School festival!” Mineta jumped.

“It’s a super normal school event!” Sero exclaimed.

“Let’s decide what we’re gonna do!” Hagakure bounced.

“Aizawa Sensei, is this really okay? To be so carefree in these times?” Kirishima stood up.

“Kirishima... you’ve changed.” Kaminari noted.

“We’ve been through a lot with our work studies, so...” Kirishima told Kaminari.

“Yeah, I can tell...” Kaminari shivered.

“That’s a very reasonable opinion. However, U.A. isn’t just about the hero course. If the sports festival is the big moment for the hero course, the school festival is for the others- the support course, general studies, and business course students- to shine. It doesn’t get as much attention as the sports festival, but for them, it’s an event they look forward to. And there are those who are feeling stressed by the current conditions, which, starting with the dorm system, came about because of the hero course.” Aizawa explained.

“Thinking about it that way, there’s no excuse for not holding it.” Kirishima realized, sitting back down.

“And it was a time for you hero course students to somewhat relax your nerves.” Aizawa added.

“And for Eri to relax as well...” Midoriya smiled.

“-past years, this year, other than some of the people involved, the festival will be just for the school. Even if we aren’t the focus, each class still needs to participate with something. You need to decide that today...” Aizawa finished explaining before closing his eyes, beginning to sleep in his sleeping bag.

‘He’s asleep!’ the class gaped.

Iida and Yaoyorozu got to the front of the classroom, taking over.

“I, Tenya Iida, Class 1-A representative, will take things from here! I’ll do my best to help things go smoothly! First, put out some options. If you have a suggestion, raise your hand!” Iida announced.

“Me, me, me, me!” the class shouted with their hands up.

“Their attitudes changed so fast! I will definitely consolidate everyone’s ideas!” Iida muttered to himself before pointing his hand out, calling, “Okay, Kaminari!”

“Let’s do a maid café ! This is what I imagine, with more details! If I add my own desires, it’s like this! So, let’s do a maid café !” Kaminari suggested, an imagery of Uraraka, Asui, Ashido, Hagakure and Yaoyorozu in maid uniforms, feeding and taking care of Kaminari.

“So... I’m not a maid...?” Jiro questioned.

“You could’ve been the music player!” Kaminari added.

“Right...” Jiro groaned.

“-not bad!” Iida told Kaminari.

“That’s too tame, Kaminari!” Mineta raised his hand.

“Mineta!” Iida called.

“A boo-” Mineta started before getting roped up with a bag over him by Asui.

“Do you have a weight?” Asui asked Sato.

“Yeah...” Sato answered.

“That’s not exactly what happened, but I like it.” Asui said.

“Even if it’s tamed, at least it’s appropriate.” Kaminari winked at Mineta.

“-fun house!” Hagakure jumped.

“I don’t know what that is, but I’m sure it’s interesting!” Iida admitted.

“A crepe shop!” Sato offered.

“It’s great for eating on the go!” Iida stated.

“A dance!” Ashido posed.

“Sounds dazzling!” Iida replied.

“A hero quiz.” Midoriya beamed.

“That’s so like you, Midoriya!” Iida remarked.

“Let’s sing ‘Frog Song’ in a round.” Asui blushed.

“How charming!” Iida smiled.

“A petting zoo.” Koda suggested quietly.

“A petting zoo!” Iida repeated.

“Hand-made soba.” Todoroki said.

“It’s your favorite!” Iida noted.

“A death match.” Bakugo smirked.

“An unexpected fight to the death!” Iida exaggerated.

“A feast of the students of darkness.” Tokoyami narrowed his eyes.

“Oh-ho!” Iida cheered.

“My twinkling show!” Aoyama winked.

“Huh?!” Iida questioned.

“A skit or something?” Jiro asked.

“I see!” Iida responded.

“Some of these suggestions are quite based on what they’re favorite things are, like Young Midoriya’s suggestion of a hero quiz.” All Might observed.

“And they all had different opinions. How’d they get one by the end of the day?” Aizawa questioned.

“-something from everyone now?” Iida observed the board where they had written everyone’s suggestions.

(Maid Café, Arm-Wrestling Tournament, Fun House, Mochi, Students of the Darkness Feast, Dance, Boo?, Skit, Local History Presentation, Death Match, Petting Zoo, Takoyaki, Asian Café, Dance Performance, Study Session, Hero Quiz, Hand-Made Soba, My Twinkling Show, Frog Song, Crepes)

“I’ll eliminate the ones that are inappropriate, impossible, or confusing.” Yaoyorozu told them,

crossing out 'Students of Darkness Feast', 'Death Match', 'Boo?' and 'My Twinking Show'.

Aoyama and Mineta gaped at their suggestions being crossed out.

"Merciless!" Tokoyami widened his eyes a little.

"Don't ask us in the first place, then!" Bakugo scoffed.

"You knew we couldn't do a death match, Bakugo." Kirishima elbowed Bakugo.

"Neither an arm-wrestling tournament." Bakugo added.

"I thought the skit might've worked..." Jiro whispered to herself.

"Class B was already doing that, though." Yaoyorozu pointed out.

"-against the consensus!" Iida shook his fist about his suggestion of a history presentation.

"We do study sessions all the time." Kaminari told Yaoyorozu.

"I thought maybe it would be of help..." Yaoyorozu confessed.

"Can't we combine all the food suggestions into one?" Sero asked Kirishima.

"Don't you think crepes and soba would clash?" Kirishima remarked.

"You can't have crepes at an Oriental place." Jiro added.

"Quiet down!" Iida yelled out.

"We should do a fun house!" Hagakure stated.

"What does that mean?" Kaminari asked her.

"Quiet! Quiet!" Iida yelled out again, though the class ignored.

"We haven't been able to come to a consensus..." Yaoyorozu sighed.

"Quiet down!" Iida tried again before the bell rang.

"That was a very illogical meeting. Decide what you'll do by tomorrow morning. If you don't..."
Aizawa instructed them as he started walking for the door before glaring back at them, promising,
"...I'll make it a public lecture."

"Public Lecture!" the class shivered.

"That's just studying!" Kaminari noted.

"He's joking, right?" Sero questioned.

"Everyone, let's decide what we'll do by tonight!" Kirishima announced.

"Yeah!"

“Everyone, appreciate Todoroki for his suggestion of a concert to save us from a public lecture!” Sero announced, waving his arms at Todoroki.

“Thank you so much, Todoroki!”

“Uh... It was just a suggestion...” Todoroki rubbed his neck.

“-participate in the discussion, so they said they’d do what we decided.” Kaminari answered Ojiro’s question about the work study students.

“What about Bakugo?” Ojiro asked.

“Sleeping.” Kaminari answered.

“Everyone, I took a step back and thought about it again... And the stress we cause the other courses that Aizawa Sensei was talking about- I think we should do something to help them relieve that.” Iida explained.

“You’re right. Those aiming to be heroes cannot cause trouble for others without doing anything about it. In that case, honestly, I don’t think we can offer U.A. students who know Lunch Rush’s cooking anything that could satisfy their stomachs.” Sato added.

“Oh, do you mean we shouldn’t do food?” Sero summarized.

“Personally, that’s what I think. If we think about how to serve students in the other courses...” Iida confirmed.

“If you put it that way... It would be rude to them if we were the only ones having fun.” Shoji stated.

“It’s frustrating, but we can’t beat Lunch Rush.” Sato agreed.

“Then...” Hagakure looked over at the computer of their suggestions.

“If we look at the ones falling under experiences, we get the maid café, petting zoo, or fun house?” Yaoyorozu explained.

“A zoo would be hard to keep sanitary, wouldn’t it?” Sero questioned.

“There could also be an animal that might’ve been brought in that a student could be scared of.” Midoriya added.

“-perform is really stressful, you know?” Sero told Jiro about her funny skit idea, calling it people watching amateurs that could make them stress.

“It’s fun if we all dance together...” Ashido shook her legs in her seat. At her suggestion, Todoroki got up from his seat.

“A dance... might be good.” Todoroki agreed, walking to the computer.

“I’m getting support from someone super unexpected!” Ashido gasped.

“Hang on a second. There was something, wasn’t there...? I don’t know what it’s called, but it’s the one where everyone’s having a good time.” Todoroki muttered, searching something on the computer. Clicking a video of a band playing a concert, Todoroki confirmed, “Oh, something like this.”

“This isn’t something I’d expect from Todoroki. Did you turn into one of those ‘party people’, Todoroki?!” Mineta gaped.

“No. I agree with Iida’s opinion that we should provide stress relief for the other courses. In order to do that, don’t you think it would be good to offer a place where everyone can have fun? The idea came from our supplemental classes for the provisional license.” Todoroki replied.

Sato imagined Bakugo and Todoroki in a disco ball room, dancing on a stage, thinking, ‘What kind of supplemental classes are they taking...?’

“Not what you were thinking.” Todoroki answered.

“But it still looked kinda crazy.” Hagakure told Todoroki, who nodded.

“I’m surprised it didn’t show me trying to black the kds from Bakugo...” Todoroki added.

“There was more to that?!” Ashido laughed.

“That was none of your business...” Bakugo groaned.

“-really stressful, you know?” Sero said again about watching people perform.

“I can teach people how to dance!” Ashido offered, Aoyama doing the two-step dance that Ashido taught him this morning.

“An amateur that moved bizarrely mastered the step in one day! Ashido’s instructions is proven to work!” Kaminari pointed out.

“Wait, you amateurs! Dance is about rhythm! In other words, sound! Party people need the ultimate music to dance to!” Mineta explained to them, dancing around.

“If we’re talking about music...” Hagakure turned around, everyone following her eyes to land on Jiro.

‘Huh? What?’ Jiro questioned.

“We can play live music on your instruments!” Hagakure bounced to her.

“Wait a second!” Jiro exclaimed.

“What’s wrong?” Hagakure asked, explaining, “You’re really good at playing and teaching people how to play, and you always look like you’re having a lot of fun when you play music! I want to hear your music!”

Jiro looked at the ground, clicking her earphone jacks together, saying, “Ashido... and the others... Their hobbies are all rooted to their hero work, right? Mine... is really just a hobby... Honestly, I don’t think it’s something I can boast about publicly...”

‘Speaking of hobbies, you have an amazing one, too, right, Jiro?’

‘Hey, stop with that. Seriously!’

“Is that what that was about this afternoon...?” Kaminari muttered to himself, walking over to Jiro before getting in her face, praising, “It’s super cool to be able to play so many instruments!”

Jiro stared at Kaminari before she heard someone call, “Jiro!”

Jiro looked over to see Koda smiling at her.

“It’s a technique that might be able to make people smile. I think that’s definitely something you could use in your hero work!” Koda explained to her.

Yaoyorozu got in between the three of them while Jiro messed with her hair.

“I understand where you two are coming from, but the decision should be left up to Jiro herself...” Yaoyorozu told them.

“After being told all that...” Jiro mustered, making everyone look at her as she continued saying, “...to not do it... wouldn’t be rockin’ at all, would it?”

“That’s the spirit, Jiro!” Uraraka smiled at her.

“Th-Thanks...” Jiro smiled nervously.

“-doing a live performance and dance to create a partying atmosphere!” Kaminari cheered.

“Yeah!”

The video on the computer had ended, autoplaying to show a man with light blue eyes and gray hair.

Information on Ashido appears.

“Wait, who was that guy?” Ashido questioned.

‘Gentle...’ Midoriya widened his eyes.

“Oh, Deku, isn’t that guy a video you saw of when you were looking for something else?” Uraraka asked him.

“Y-Yeah, but I don’t know who he is...” Midoriya answered.

Eri sat on her hospital bed, gasping as she saw Midoriya and Togata at the door.

“Sorry I couldn’t come see you sooner.” Midoriya apologized to her.

“Here’s a fruit basket! Eat some if you like! Is there a fruit you like? Can I try guessing? It’s peaches, right? ‘Cause you’re like a peach!” Togata smiled, holding a basket full of fruit.

“Isn’t that a little sexual!” Mineta gasped.

“He was calling her cute, Mineta.” Midoriya corrected.

“-peel it! Since it’s an apple!” Togata told Eri after she said she liked apples.

Aizawa, a nurse and a doctor stood by the doorframe, supervising the three.

“Eri wants to see Midoriya?” Asui questioned, in the supplementary classes from yesterday with the other work study students.

“Yeah. Strictly speaking, she’s concerned about Midoriya and Togata. Apparently, it’s her first request since being admitted into the hospital.” Aizawa explained.

While the three of them supervised Eri, the nurse told the doctor, “I wonder if it’ll be okay... You had said that it would be better for her to be kept away from anything that would remind her of the incident...”

“I was worried about her powers going out of control. However, there’s no need to worry, at least for now. Right now, there’s no energy left in that girl to go out of control.” the doctor assured her.

“This whole time, even when I had a fever, I was thinking... about when you rescued me. But I didn’t know your name. I only knew Lemillion. I wanted to know your name.” Eri told Midoriya.

“I’m Izuku Midoriya. My hero name is Deku! Um, maybe since Deku is shorter, it’s easier to remember... Deku. I’m Deku!” Midoriya answered.

“Hero name?” Eri questioned.

“It’s like a nickname.” Midoriya explained.

“Deku.” Eri said.

“That’s right!” Midoriya nodded.

“See, you’re really good at this, but during the provisional license...” Kaminari stated.

“Yeah, yeah, I know, Kaminari.” Midoriya sighed.

“-wearing glasses...” Eri spoke about Nighteye, making Togata and Midoriya straighten up while Eri continued, “All of you... were injured badly because of me.”

“We haven’t told her about Nighteye. From what I hear, she’s been blaming everything on herself

and holding onto the guilt..." Aizawa's words echoed in Togata and Midoriya.

"Because of me, you all suffered... I'm sorry..." Eri started tearing up.

"...She will find out someday, but right now, it's too cruel."

"It... It was my fault that you lost your power, Lemillion..." Eri choked out, closing her eyes before Togata rested his hand on her head, Eri opening her eyes to look at him.

"Eri. No one thought they were suffering. This is what we all think: 'I'm glad Eri is okay'! There's no point in apologizing to someone who doesn't exist. Don't worry about it. Everyone fought because they wanted to see your smile!" Togata soothed.

Togata placed his hand by his side, Eri staring at the two of them before moving her mouth, then pulling on her cheeks with her hands, Midoriya and Togata tilting their heads in question. Eri placed her hands back down on her lap, tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry... How do you smile again...?" Eri asked.

"Where did they take Chisaki?" Kirishima asked Aizawa.

"Why...?" Aizawa questioned.

"I just want to have a small chat with him." Kirishima answered, Uraraka nodding in agreement.

"Kirishima, Uraraka. We all know that's not what you're going to do." Asui blurted out.

'-easier to get hurt yourself than to have others get hurt for you, huh?'

'The shadow of Chisaki is still there... That's right, this girl... This girl hasn't been saved yet at all...' Midoriya realized.

"What do you mean? She's right there!" Mineta pointed at the TV to Midoriya.

"Physically, maybe, but not mentally or emotionally." Midoriya explained, smiling, "That's why I wanted her to come to the festival."

'-can make Eri smile...?' Midoriya asked himself.

'Surprise. Surprises make you happy, right?'

'Wait. According to the doctor, the horn that lets her use her quirk has shrunk. There's a low chance of it going out of control!' Midoriya thought.

'Unlike past years, this year, other than some of the people involved, the festival will be just for the school.'

'Unlike with other activities, there's a low chance that she'll come into contact with anyone from

the outside!’ Midoriya nodded. Getting up from his seat, Midoriya walked up to Aizawa, asking, “Aizawa Sensei! Could Eri leave the hospital for just one day?”

“It’s not impossible, but anyway, she’s going to be-” Aizawa answered.

“Then, can Eri come, too?” Midoriya asked.

“I see...” Aizawa widened his eyes.

“The school festival. Can Eri come, too?” Midoriya explained, Togata smiling in surprise.

“School festival?” Eri questioned.

“Eri, this is a great idea! A school festival is a festival that takes place at our school! The people at school plan things for everyone at school to have fun, and they sell food- oh, apples! There might be candy apples!” Togata explained.

“Candy apples...?” Eri asked.

“It’s a type of apple where they make apples- of all things- even sweeter!” Togata answered.

“Even sweeter...” Eri whispered, blushing while a small drool came from her mouth.

“You should’ve seen her face when I gave her a candy apple...” Midoriya smiled, turning to Sato to say, “Thanks for helping me make them, Sato!”

“Anything to put a smile on that girl’s face!” Sato held a thumbs up.

“Oh! Aizawa Sensei!” Midoriya paused the TV before jumping out of his seat, walking to Aizawa and All Might.

“What?” Aizawa questioned as Midoriya stopped in front of him.

“Since this is going to be showing the festival, could Eri come in and watch it with us?” Midoriya asked him.

“Oh, yes!” the class cheered.

“I’d advise not.” Aizawa shook his head.

“What?!” the class exclaimed.

“We don’t know what this’ll show. I know that it will most likely show the festival, but how much? Besides, it could show something about One for All, and Eri could have questions. So, I would advise not to.” Aizawa explained.

“I suppose that makes sense...” Midoriya rubbed her chin, making his way back to his seat.

“But that would’ve been so cool for her to come and watch...!” Kirishima sighed.

“I... thought... about the people who saved me... when I was saved... I thought about how I wanted to know more about everyone.” Eri answered.

“I’ll tell you more than you want to know!” Togata told Eri. Glancing at Midoriya, Togata added, “Let’s work on the principal, too, to get him to say ‘yes’!”
“Okay!” Midoriya nodded.

Turning back to Eri, Togata told her, “I’m on a break from school right now, so I can stay with you the whole time on our date!”

“What is this guy’s deal?!” Mineta yelled at the TV.

“Mineta, he meant a date as a daughter-dad-date kind of thing.” Midoriya sighed.

“Are you so certain?!” Mineta glared at him.

“-man and a woman...” Eri repeated about what Togata described as a date.

“Togata, what are you saying...?” Midoriya questioned nervously.

“Chief! Another video’s been uploaded! It’s a new post! From him!” an officer announced, Takagamae walking over.

“Who’s ‘him’?” Sero questioned.

“-haven’t gotten a single clue yet, woof... Hurry up and investigate where the post came from, woof!” Takagamae ordered.

“But they throw up a smokescreen everytime!” the officer explained.

“Just hurry!” Takagamae repeated.

“Yes, sir!” the officer replied, clicking play on the video.

“Dear listeners, how are you today?”

Ominous French music started playing while they continued.

“Today... I committed a robbery!”

A man in a trench coat pulled a knife on a cashier.

“I’ve seen you before. You’re popular on that video site.” the cashier mustered.

The trench-coated man set a briefcase down, ordering politely, “Excuse me. I do not have time to enjoy a chat with you. Before the heroes come, please put cash into this briefcase.”

“Is this the ‘him’ that guy was talking about...?” Sero wondered

“You’ll see if you watch.” Jiro explained.

“-if you could put the 1,000-yen bills in stacks of ten.” the trench-coated man added.

“That’s very specific...” the cashier stated.

Fast-Forwarding to when the cashier finished loading the briefcase and closing it, the trench-coated man said, “Thank you.”

Two heroes entered the store, one ordering, “Put down your weapons!”

“This is bad, Gentle! The heroes have arrived! Will you be all right?” a high-pitched woman’s voice told the trench-coated man.

Gentle started laughing at the woman’s question.

“Calm yourself, La Brava. Do you think just two champions could stop me?” Gentle asked her before more heroes appeared at the door, Gentle dropping his knife as he saw them.

“All right, come this way!” a hero ordered Gentle.

“La Brava.” Gentle spoke, setting down the briefcase.

“I know, Gentle.” La Brava replied.

“Cut this part.” Gentle instructed.

The video cut to the part where Gentle walked out of the store, the heroes laying on the floor with the store wobbling.

‘The same pink mist again...’ Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“What is this guy’s deal? I wanna know how he took all those heroes down!” Kirishima gaped.

“You forgot the money!” La Brava exclaimed, the briefcase still inside the store.

“No, La Brava. I’m paying the appearance fee. Money is not my goal. I want my name to go down in history...” Gentle laughed as he walked away from the store.

“Kinda like someone we know...” Kaminari glanced at Bakugo.

“Gentle Criminal!” Gentle stared at the camera before walking away with a mountain background, waving goodbye as he said, “And now, dear listeners, until the next video!”

The end card showed, a voice narrating, “Gentle Video. See you next time!”

“They’re becoming more elaborate.” the officer observed after they finished.

“Gentle Criminal... Is he messing around, or is he serious...? I can’t tell at all, woof.” Takagamae

wondered.

“He looks like a fool trying to be a villain.” Bakugo noted.

“Yeah, he really does.” Ashido agreed.

“-the matter, La Brava?” Gentle asked her on top of a building.

“We’re not getting that many views, Gentle! Even though you were so wonderful today, too! I wonder why!” La Brava whined.

“As I thought... I must accomplish an even greater feat. A great feat means action... It’s a question for the ages, La Brava.” Gentle sighed, trying to pour a cup of tea, though the wind blew the tea in La Brava’s face.

“That’s hot!” La Brava exclaimed.

“I am searching, La Brava! For a scheme that will make me even more magnificent! And that scheme will arrive soon...” Gentle muttered before tea got into his eye, complaining, “That’s hot!”

Ending plays.

“Who the hell is this dumbass and what the hell is he scheming?!” Bakugo stood up.

“Watch and you’ll find out, Kacchan.” Midoriya explained to him.

“Don’t tell me what to do, damn nerd!” Bakugo yelled at him.

“I have a feeling his little scheme has something to do with U.A....” Uraraka admitted.

“Me too.” Asui agreed.

“I think I’ve seen a few of his videos before...” Kaminari rubbed his chin.

“Did it say anything about his schemes?” Jiro asked him.

“None that I’ve watched.” Kaminari answered.

“Let’s just watch and then find out!” Yaoyorozu told them.

Prepping for the School Festival is the Funnest Part

Chapter Notes

Me realizing that in a week, I'll have no more anime chapters to post:



See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

Opening plays.

“Sato’s face when he sees Kaminari doing air guitar!” Ashido chuckled.

“Hush!”

A video about Stain ended, the mouse clicking onto the next video after that one. Ominous French music played, All Might in the video in his silver age costume.

“With the Symbol of Peace All Might, at the head of the list, there are those called heroes from the days of the vigilantes to the present who shine in the annals of history.” Gentle narrated in the video.

“Not this shit again...” Bakugo groaned.

“-the legendary leader, All for One...” Gentle continued, All for One appearing in the video. A man with light brown hair in a ponytail with a mask on appeared, Gentle narrating, “...the commander of the Meta Liberation Army, Destro...”

A man with a manically grin and braces around his wrists.

“...and the peerless thief, Oji Harima- There are also many called villains by history who have had their names recorded. Before the legislative system of superhuman society became fixed, when the distinction between ‘hero’ and ‘villain’ was still vague, there was chaos. But in that chaos, there was freedom.”

La Brava watched the video in awe while Gentle appeared on screen.

“There was a naked freedom like that of the Anglaise! Nice to meet you, dear listeners. Here, I will bring you the grand adventure of a man of extraordinary talent. That’s right! It is I, Gentle! Gentle Criminal!” Gentle winked.

“Wonderful! That was wonderful, Gentle! Oh, my Gentle!” La Brava gushed when the video

ended.

“So, who is this Gentle guy...?” Ojiro questioned.

“Kaminari.” Jiro looked at him.

“He’s like this guy trying to get views for doing criminal stuff.” Kaminari explained.

“Doesn’t say anything, but okay.” Sero sighed.

“-account was deleted again. That’s why I reuploaded everything, starting with your debut video! I was swooning over your morning coffee substitute debut video.” La Brava answered Gentle about the video’s upload, making Gentle laugh.

“I expect no less from you, La Brava. Wonderful work today, as alwa-” Gentle started before pouring tea onto him, jumping, “That’s hot!” Gentle blew on his hand with the spilled tea before pouring more into his cup.

“Now, shall we go to today’s shoot? After finishing off this cup elegantly, of course.” Gentle told La Brava.

“It is I, Gentle! Gentle Criminal! I upload videos of what are called criminal actions onto an internet site.” Gentle narrated in his video.

“See.” Kaminari pointed out.

“But please do not jump to conclusions. I am not committing crimes at random. For example, in the convenience store robbery the other day- J-Store is the number one chain in the nation, with stores across the country. Their best-selling item, nearly expired Fluffy Pudding, was caught up in a suspected case of mislabeling. Despite this, the company has feigned ignorance and the situation seemed to be about to end without a clear resolution. You understand now, don’t you? That’s right. I punish those who behave in an ungentlemanly way- I’m a modern-day ‘gentleman thief’.” Gentle narrated as he and La Brava posed in the video.

“The one video I don’t see that explains why he’s doing all this...” Kaminari sighed.

“Why’d you stop?” Midoriya asked him.

“I was bored one day and found one of his vids while scrolling through Yap! tube and I decided to watched a few. Then I found something to do.” Kaminari answered.

“-at all! The public has no taste!” La Brava complained to Gentle about the J-Store video not getting views.

“Who wants to watch someone goof around?” Bakugo spat.

“What about you?” Todoroki questioned Bakugo, making the class start laughing.

“What the hell did you say?!” Bakugo gripped Todoroki’s collar.

“Nothing.” Todoroki answered.

“That’s what I thought!” Bakugo scoffed, letting go.

“-won’t be able to grow, La Brava.” Gentle explained to her about blaming others.

“But, but, but! You’ve been a villain in online videos for six years! But...” La Brava bounced, thinking about that video on Stain, adding, “Suddenly, this Stain guy steals all the glory with a video of his life story!”

“Perhaps it is something worth watching.” Tokoyami stated.

“-upload it himself! Now, when people think of villains, they only remember the League of Villains!” La Brava whined.

“Again, they’re actual villains.” Sero pointed out.

“-gloomy! So unpleasant!” La Brava continued ranting.

“You’re right, La Brava. Sometimes extreme and violent actions fascinate people. That goes against my way of doing things... However-” Gentle noted before bouncing on the ground, him and La Brava jumping high into the air before landing on top of a building, Gentle explaining, “It’s true that they have momentum. All of their videos related to them have over 10,000 comments, while the comments on my videos are things like-”

‘He only works on iffy cases.’

‘Doesn’t look like J-Store lost anything.’

‘He just keeps failing. It stresses me out.’

‘The scale’s too small.’

‘Show us La Brava!’

Gentle laughed at the thought of them, smiling, “But I am not discouraged, La Brava! Why not? Because my next plan will surpass all of that!”

“How wonderful! Let me hear it, Gentle. What’s your next plan?” La Brava blushed.

“Great works are constantly questioning the times. The place where it all began, the place that made them the talk of the town... That is where I will go next.” Gentle answered.

Title screen ‘Prepping for the School Festival Is the Funnest Part’

“What is it...?” Kaminari and Ashido questioned.

“Really?” Jiro stared at them.

“Only an idiot wouldn’t be able to figure it out, and it’s those two.” Bakugo spat.

“Th-That’s not true!” Ashido and Kaminari shouted.

“Oh really? Then what was Mr. Goof Mustache talking about?” Bakugo grinned.

“Uh...” Kaminari and Ashido uttered.

“U.A. He was talking about U.A.” Shoji told them.

“Oh, okay, thanks, Shoji!” Ashido and Kaminari held a thumbs up to him.

“-the school festival stuff here.” Ojiro assured Midoriya and Kirishima when they said about having extra classes, Ojiro saying they’ll work on it.

Shoji, Ashido, Jiro, Kaminari and Bakugo walked out of U.A. together.

“The dance choreography and costumes... There’s a lot to decide!” Ashido sighed.

“What do you think people would like?” Shoji asked.

“We should do something popular. Right, Jiro?” Kaminari asked Jiro.

“Hm...” Jiro thought to herself.

“Hey, did you hear?”

Bakugo stopped walking, glancing over to his left to see two general study students walking while watching him, glaring.

“Hero course Class 1-A is doing a concert. For us.” a student with a long chin and hair told the other, a girl with a small ponytail.

‘General studies...’ Bakugo observed.

“For us? What’s that supposed to mean? Aren’t they thinking too much of themselves?” the girl wondered.

“You liked it in the end...” Sero grinned.

“-they’re too carefree. Even though they were attacked by villains, they went to training camp nonchalantly and were attacked again... They even had people injured. Thanks to that, we even had to go through a lot. Even though it was all their fault... They’ve got some nerve...” the student scoffed.

Once everyone in Class 1-A (besides the work study students) made it to the dorms, Iida announced, “The school festival is exactly one month away! We don’t have much time, so we should decide various things today!”

“First, we need to decide on a song, huh? What should we do?” Hagakure suggested.

“I don’t know much about stuff like that, so I’ll go along with what you guys think.” Ojiro told them while Kaminari messed with his tail.

“Same here.” Shoji added.

“Anyway, since it’s for everyone, shouldn’t we do a song most people know?” Kaminari noted.

“We should do something with a beat!” Sero agreed.

“Something you can dance to!” Ashido joined in, Jiro tapping her forehead.

When she stopped, Jiro told her thoughts to everyone, explaining, “If we put together everyone’s opinions, then we’re looking at a four-on-the-floor new rave type of club rock song. For dance music, we should really be playing EDM, but you guys want to play instruments, right?”

‘Huh...?’ the class questioned.

“You all look so clueless.” Asui observed.

“We weren’t sure what Jiro meant...” Sato muttered.

“The language of the people who speak the ways of music.” Tokoyami explained.

“You get it.” Jiro added.

“I wish we could’ve done one of the opening songs...” Kaminari sighed.

“That requires sheet music.” Jiro stated.

“-guitar, so honestly, I’m still learning drums. Teaching a beginner and practicing myself will be a lot to do in just a month.” Jiro explained, asking before if anyone played drums, no one answered.

“Oh, didn’t you say you were made to take music classes as a kid?” Kaminari turned to look behind Ashido.

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned.

“Really! That’s surprising!” Ashido gaped at Bakugo.

“Bakugo, try playing the drums a little.” Sero instructed, holding drumsticks.

"Like I'd do that." Bakugo turned away from them.

"I hear it's pretty hard." Sero teased, making Bakugo wince.

'That won him over!' Sero grinned.

Bakugo went to the drums that they set up for him and played a beat. When he finished, Bakugo demanded, "Well?!"

The class stared at Bakugo in awe while Jiro had her mouth open.

"P-Perfect..." Jiro gaped.

"Wow..." Mineta stared.

"There he is- Mr. Talented!" Ashido cheered.

"Bakugo' gotta be on the drums!" Kaminari stated.

"Did you know he played, Midoriya?" Jiro asked him.

"I was aware..." Midoriya answered.

"-anything so stupid." Bakugo argued, starting to leave them.

"Bakugo, please! I mean, if you do it, it'll definitely turn out good!" Jiro stopped him.

"There's no way it'll be good!" Bakugo exclaimed at her, explaining, "It's that, right? Some empty promise to let students from other courses blow off steam? For the cause of that stress to do that- if that's not self-satisfaction, then what is? There's no way they'd take that quietly from people they're made at!"

The class stared at Bakugo, unsure what to say.

"Hey, you don't have to say it like that!" Hagakure spoke up.

"That's exactly what I'm talking about!" Bakugo exclaimed at her.

"But... It's true that we may not have been considerate enough..." Iida turned to Yaoyorozu.

"You didn't participate in the discussion, so don't complain about it now." Todoroki told Bakugo.

"Doesn't it make you mad? It's not like we wanted to be messed around with by the villains. Why do we have to think about how they feel? If you guys are doing this to make them feel better, then stop right now! We've gotta hit 'em! We're not here to make friends, we're here to fight! If we're gonna do this, we've gotta be serious- Let's kill everyone in U.A. with our sound!" Bakugo explained to them, moving his thumb across his throat.

"Bakugo!" the class cheered.

“I can’t believe you got him to do it.” Kirishima gaped a little.

“They had nothing to do with it!” Bakugo shouted.

“It was by the power of himself.” Mineta danced.

“What the hell...?” Kaminari laughed.

“-not being honest with yourself!” Kaminari told Bakugo.

“I’m always serious!” Bakugo remarked.

“I see.” Todoroki whispered.

‘Don’t come, Deku!’

‘At the summer training camp, Bakugo was kidnapped by the villains...’ Todoroki thought, watching the class surround Bakugo.

“Where the hell have you been...?” Bakugo eyed Todoroki.

“Thinking.” Todoroki answered.

‘-burden, huh...?’ Todoroki realized about Bakugo’s heavy burden.

“Tch...” Bakugo looked away from Todoroki.

“-this great, Jiro?” Hagakure hugged her.

“Yeah.” Jiro nodded. Glancing at Bakugo, Jiro smiled, “I’ll do my best.”

Somewhere in another city, La Brava and Gentle stood overlooking the city on top of a building, La Brava holding a camera.

“Hey, Gentle, will you tell me now? What’ll we do for the next plan?” La Brava asked.

“In a month, if it’s the same as past years, there will be a school festival. The school has already been attacked and has reinforced their security. At that school that is a symbol of heroes today...” Gentle answered.

“By ‘that school’, could you mean...?” La Brava beamed, making Gentle laugh.

“If I show that I can sneak in there, then I’m sure it’ll become...” Gentle started as he got closer to the camera, grinning, “...a big deal.”

Information on Mineta appears.

“But if that happened, then they’d cancel the festival!” Ashido gasped.

“Someone stopped him since that didn’t happen.” Bakugo reminded her.

“But, who...?” Kirishima questioned.

“Wait...” Kaminari widened his eyes.

“Pause Midoriya. I think Kaminari’s thinking for once.” Jiro told Midoriya, Kaminari glaring at her.

Clearing his throat, Kaminari pointed at Midoriya, asking, “Did you stop him when you went out to buy the rope because you were so late that we knew you weren’t just buying rope?”

“Yeah... That’s kind of what took me so long...” Midoriya answered shyly.

“Of course he did...” Aizawa sighed.

“I had my license!” Midoriya argued.

“And you’re still a student.” Aizawa stated.

“Okay then, play it.” Jiro shrugged.

*“As part of my education, I studied the piano from a young age. Will that be of any help?”
Yaoyorozu told them.*

“Then Yao-momo, you’ll be on the keyboards!” Ashido jumped.

“We’ve gotta have a synth for club music. Yao-momo, it’ll be a big help!” Jiro smiled.

“I will do my best!” Yaoyorozu beamed.

“I was gonna have a girls dance group with all the girls...” Ashido sighed, then bouncing, “...but you’ll be cute, so it’s fine!”

“If that happened, I might not have gotten my harem!” Mineta whispered to himself.

“So everyone else will be in the dance?” Ojio asked, Jiro saying she just needed guitars and vocals.

“Yeah. But will that be enough to fire everyone up?” Iida asked.

“In that video with the dance-” Todoroki started telling Iida.

“We’ve gotta put in some effects!” Ashido announced.

“That.” Todoroki agreed.

“Effects?” Sero questioned.

Ashido searched something on the computer before showing everyone.

“For example, like this. See how they use sparks and streamers and that disco ball to fire everyone up? Effects are there to set the mood!” Ashido explained.

“Ooh, let’s make it like the parades at the happiest place on earth!” Hagakure gushed.

“We can do it like that with everyone participating!” Ashido beamed.

“We’re using the gym for this, right?” Sato asked Iida.

“Yes, Aizawa Sensei has already made the arrangements.” Iida answered.

“Then, what if, what if- Uraraka makes Todoroki and Kirishima float, and then Kirishima scrapes at Todoroki’s ice to chip away at it!” Ashido thought, a thought bubble showing her idea.

“Todoroki’s shirt saying ‘ICE’!” Kaminari and Sero laughed.

“I don’t think I’d be able to dance if I used my quirk…” Uraraka commented.

“It was a rough draft.” Ashido explained.

“-call it ‘Team Snowmen’!” Ashido finished, adding Aoyama as a disco ball.

“A human shaved-ice machine!” Mineta summarized.

“It’s like the teaming up we were talking about before!” Kaminari added.

“I’m a disco ball?” Aoyama questioned before sparkling, “That’s not bad!”

“The gym will look spectacular.” Yaoyorozu said in awe.

“Yes, I think it’s a great idea!” Iida agreed.

“In that case, we need people working behind the scenes for the effects, huh?” Hagakure remarked.

“Hey.”

The class glanced over to see the work study students entering the building.

“Sorry we’re late.” Midoriya told them.

“We’ve finally made up all our classes. We can help out for real now!” Uraraka sighed.

“Ribbit!” Asui nodded.

After telling them what they discussed, Asui summarized, “I see. We’ve decided on new rave type club rock for the music, huh?”

"I understand Jiro on bass and Yaoyorozu on keyboards..." Kirishima commented.

"But Bakugo on drums is kind of... how do I put it..." Uraraka added.

"Unexpected!" Hagakure stared at Bakugo.

"You got a problem with that?!" Bakugo demanded, Kirishima, Uraraka and Asui shaking their heads.

"So, who will sing the all-important vocals?" Asui asked.

"Well, we haven't decided yet..." Jiro answered.

"Huh? You're not going to sing, Jiro?" Uraraka questioned.

"Huh?!" Jiro flinched.

"If it's vocals you want, I can do it! It'll make me popular!" Mineta suggested.

"Having the talent and wanting to do it for popularity are two different things, Mineta." Asui told him.

"What do you know..." Mineta hummed.

"Man, if Midoriya had spoken up about his singing, it could've been a duet!" Ashido complained.

"I told you-" Midoriya started.

"Don't even finish that sentence, Deku." Bakugo glared at him.

"A duet might not have been a bad idea." Hagakure agreed.

Kirishima sang a little after saying he could do it.

"Isn't that a different genre?" Uraraka sweated.

Mineta started screeching into a microphone, Hagakure noting, "He's just yelling, isn't he?"

Aoyama began singing out, Hagakure adding, "Falsetto?"

Turning back to Jiro, Hagakure agreed, "I'm with Ochaco. I think it should be you, Jiro!"

Midoriya and Uraraka nodded in agreement while Hagakure continued.

"When you were teaching us in your room, your singing was super cool, too!"

"Hey, don't make this harder by making people expect-" Jiro began.

"It's fine, it's fine!" Hagakure assured her, holding a microphone.

"You're just gonna disregard the shouts of our souls? Just how good is she, huh? Huh?" Mineta wondered.

“The voice of an angel!” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Shut it...!” Jiro gritted her teeth.

“Sing something for us!” Kirishima encouraged Jiro.

Jiro, with a slight blush to her face took in a deep breath, closing her eyes before singing into the microphone, everyone gasping in awe. When she sang her last note, Jiro opened her eyes, glancing left and right for their reactions.

“My ears are so happy!” Hagakure gasped.

“What a husky, sexy voice!” Ashido jumped.

“Right? Right?” Hagakure questioned.

“All right! It’s unanimous, then!” Iida cheered, Kirishima, Aoyama, and Mineta on the ground in defeat.

“Then, let’s leave that aside...” Jiro told them nervously, her blush spreading across her face before adding, “So, we still need guitars! I want two!”

“Yay! I wanna do it! It’s so cool to be able to play an instrument!” Kaminari raised his hand.

“Let me do it!” Mineta exclaimed.

“I feel like I’d cut the strings.” Kirishima muttered.

“It’s not ‘I wanna do it’! Are you gonna kill it?” Bakugo asked them.

“Yeah, yeah, I totally will!” Kaminari nodded.

“And I totally did!” Kaminari beamed.

“We all did!” Yaoyorozu smiled.

“It was refreshing.” Tokoyami smirked.

“Whatever, it’s just an instrument!” Bakugo spat.

Kaminari glanced over at Mineta, who tried holding the guitar, but was too short.

**Mineta dropped the guitar, crying, “Because of my character design, my hands won’t reach!”*

“‘Character design’?” Ojiro questioned.

“Me, too! I can move pretty well with my tail.” Ojiro agreed with Sato on dancing.

“I want to work on effects with my Tape!” Sero told them before hearing guitar strums, looking over to see Tokoyami.

“What a heartrending sound!” Kirishima sighed.

“You can play? Why didn’t you say anything?” Shoji asked Tokoyami.

“I quit once at the F chord.” Tokoyami answered.

“The F chord is where many beginners have a hard time when learning to play guitar!” Present Mic narrated.

“That was out of nowhere.” Uraraka stated.

“-the guitar, then I will strum for you, as well.” Tokoyami told Mineta about giving up.

“Do what you want, damn it. This is stupid. Stupid. Let’s get this stupid festival over with. I hope you all break a nail!” Mineta mumbled to himself.

“Mineta, if I make a harem part for you in the dance, will you do it?” Ashido smiled.

“I will. The school festival can’t come any sooner!” Mineta beamed.

“That won him over.” Kaminari chuckled.

“It’s a harem...” Mineta hummed.

“All right! Everyone’s roles have been decided!” Iida announced, at 1 a.m.

Jiro, Tokoyami, Kaminari, Yaoyorozu, Bakugo; Iida announcing, “The band team...”

Koda, Sero, Kirishima, Todoroki, Aoyama; Iida announcing, “The effects team...”

Everyone else, including Aoyama again; Iida announcing, “The dance team...”

“Everyone, we’ll be busy starting tomorrow!” Iida announced one last time.

“Yeah!” the class cheered.

The next morning, Midoriya and All Might sat in the teachers’ lounge.

“I hear Class A’s doing something like a dance hall concert for the school festival? It sounds fun.” All Might commented to Midoriya.

“Yes. It looks like we’ll be busy. That’s one of the things I’m looking forward to, too.” Midoriya added.

“So, what did you want to walk about at a time like this? I feel like it’s been a while since we’ve talked like this, just the two of us.” All Might told Midoriya, setting down his cup of tea.

“Now you got 20 of us.” Kaminari smiled.

“‘20’?” All Might questioned.

“I’m joining those little one-on-one discussion.” Aizawa told All Might.

“Oh, o-okay...” All Might nodded.

“-able to force out 20% with my own strength... It took a toll on my body, and I could only use it for a short time, but even then, I couldn’t win. Far from it. If Eri hadn’t been there, I wouldn’t have been able to move, and I would’ve been defeated. I couldn’t do anything in response to the long-distance attacks. I tried thinking about it, but I don’t know how I should fight in my current state, unable to use 100% of my strength.” Midoriya explained to All Might.

“You’re at a dead end, huh?” All Might summarized.

“Yes.” Midoriya replied.

“There’s only one thing I can say... You should also make long-distance attacks.” All Might instructed Midoriya.

“Air-Force!” Midoriya formed his fingers into a flicking motion, adding, “My first time using it was actually when I fought Gentle.”

“That’s why you took so long...” Aoyama sighed.

“Sorry!” Midoriya apologized, stating, “If I hadn’t, the festival would’ve been cancelled, everyone’s hard work and Eri...”

“Thanks for that, then, Midoriya!” Kaminari smiled.

“-looking back and thinking about various things. For your sake. Let’s go outside. I’ll wait for you, so go change into your gym clothes.” All Might told Midoriya.

Once outside, and in his gym clothes, Midoriya questioned, “You want me to use 20% here?”

“Yeah! Let’s Full Cowling!” All Might cheered.

“Yeah! Full Cowling!” Kaminari, Kirishima and Uraraka cheered.

“-I was saying earlier, when I’m at 20%, my body starts to creak and I end up not being able to

move... That's why I'm working hard to build strength right now..." Midoriya disagreed.

"Forget that! Just go into Full Cowling!" All Might exclaimed.

"You'll never progress if you stay at the same level." Bakugo explained.

"Yeah..." Midoriya agreed.

Midoriya gritted his teeth as he activated One for All at 20%.

"Send out one attack after another in that state in that spot." All Might instructed.

Midoriya jumped into the air before kicking his leg at it, creating an air explosion around the trees.

'Th-The wind pressure...' Midoriya gaped.

"I was going to teach you this once you passed an allowance limit of 15%. If you didn't figure this out in that last fight, either you must have been fighting a very defensive match, or you can already send out pressured winds without breaking your body!" All Might explained as Midoriya landed back onto the ground.

Midoriya winced, gritting his teeth as he mustered, "But... either way, my body..."

"Let's take a look at the stages your body has gone through. One, use One for All at 100% on one part of your body. Two, control the percentage you use on one part of your body. Three, control the percentage you use on your whole body continuously. Four, use Shoot Style, which uses your legs rather than your weaker arms. Five, raise your control from 5% to 8%. Six, currently, if you force yourself, you can draw out up to 20% for a short time. And now, the essence of today's lesson- Actually, I..." All Might explained.

"...am not continuously putting out 100% of your power... Right?" Midoriya finished All Might's sentence, realizing, "If All Might was always at 100% for his every move, then he would leave shock waves and disaster around him. That's it, right? It must be! Since I can't hold 20% for very long... just at that moment of impact, I take number two, controlling the percentage on one body part and number six, drawing out 20% for a short time by forcing it... and put them together!"

"It's easy to say, but you need to draw out power right at your limit in an instant. You'll need even more delicate control than you've had until now. And now, I have a question for you, Young Midoriya- What part of the human body can you move with the most precision?" All Might asked Midoriya, who held his hand with his other hand before forming his fingers into the flick position, All Might saying, "That's right."

"Not the fingers again..." Sero cringed.

"It's fine, Sero." Midoriya assured.

'One for All, Full Cowling, change to 8%... And then, just for the instant of impact... change to

20%!’ Midoriya instructed himself before flicking his finger at a tree, watching it crash down after the impact before wincing at the strain.

“You won’t be able to get the hang of it right away.” All Might warned.

“Thank you, All Might... I can see my path now...!” Midoriya smiled back at him, All Might nodding in reply. Midoriya looked at his scarred hand, thinking, ‘Once I master controlling my power... I can go beyond, to the next stage...!’

Later into the day, Togata arrived at U.A. with Eri, Aizawa waiting by the entrance.

“Okay, we’re here! It’s okay! Everyone’s nice here! Welcome to U.A. High School!” Togata introduced to Eri, who stared at U.A.

Ending plays.

“Aw, she’s so cute!” the girls gushed.

“I’m so glad the principal agreed to let her in!” Uraraka beamed.

“Me too!” Midoriya smiled.

“Did you see her smile in the crowd when we performed? I thought I was gonna cry!” Ashido gushed.

“Same!” Hagakure agreed.

“She has an adorable smile!” Asui sighed.

“Something’s happening.” Jiro announced.

After finishing a video, autoplay played the next one.

“Gentle Video.” a voice soothed, the words appearing in fancy writing.

“Not him again...” Bakugo groaned.

“-what kind of tea do you drink at what times? Before and after a job. I always choose the brand based on the size of the job.” Gentle explained, holding a cup of tea.

“It’s just tea.” Jiro stated.

“There’s different mixtures and flavors to different brands.” Yaoyorozu told her.

“-you’re cool because you have discriminating taste?” La Brava echoed.

“In the next video I put out, an alarm will sound, not just to my dear listeners, but to all of society. Please wait with caution!” Gentle said while La Brava cheered in the background.

“Not if Deku can stop it!” Uraraka exclaimed.

Chapter End Notes

*Mineta dropped the guitar, crying, “Because of my character design, my hands won’t reach!”

“What ‘character design’?” Ojiro asked.

“Kohei Horikoshi. Quirk: Creator! The creator of the ‘My Hero Academia’ universe and characters. He creates the characters, and personalities along with the storyline. Though, not everyone’s pleased with his writing...” Present Mic’s voice narrated out of nowhere.

‘What the hell...?’ the class questioned.

“Damn Horikoshi...!” Mineta shook his fist.

In this fic, on this account, we love and respect Horikoshi for blessing us with this wonderful manga.

Holds a shot gun and clicks it

Got it? `(°▽ °) – C<(/; ◇;)/~

Golden Tips Imperial

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Today is Saturday.” Midoriya narrated.

“No, it’s Monday.” Todoroki stated.

“In the anime, it’s probably saying that it’s Saturday.” Midoriya explained.

“I see...” Todoroki realized.

Inside the Class 1-A dorms, Jiro taped a lyrics music sheet labeled ‘Hero Too’ onto the wall for the band to read and play by.

“Each group is practicing this afternoon.” Midoriya narrated.

“We just have to single-mindedly...” Jiro started.

“...practice to kill!” Bakugo finished loudly as the band started practicing.

Sero typed something on the computer before gasping, “I see, that’s a great idea! Let’s talk to the dance team about it!”

“Wait, but that means we don’t have enough people.” Kirishima remarked.

“Midoriya, that’s wrong! Put more muscle into it! The ‘lock’ in locking is spelled L-O-C-K! So do it like you’re turning a lock...” Ashido explained to him, the dance team practicing outside.

Ashido put her arms out to her elbows before bringing her arms up over her head, spinning around once until stomping back down, her arms back out to her elbows.

“...and stop it with a snap!” Ashido finished.

“Snap!” the dance team repeated, trying the movements.

Togata grinned from a bush he was hiding behind, watching the dance team.

“Looks like no one has noticed yet... Let’s see, I’ll make an appearance with a joke and grab a laugh...” Togata whispered to himself.

“Oh, Togata!” Midoriya called, waving at Togata, who frowned in response.

“Ribbit.” Asui wondered as Togata hid himself behind the bush, sticking his butt out in it, Eri next to the bush with Aizawa behind it.

“Eri!” Uraraka and Asui exclaimed.

“Here’s a peach!” Togata announced, shaking his butt.

“I’m sorry, Togata...” Midoriya chuckled nervously.

“Hush, it’s the opening!” Kaminari shushed Midoriya before announcing, “Actually... Midoriya! Pause!”

“What? Why?” Midoriya asked as he paused.

“Hey! Aizawa Sensei! You know that sequence where we’re making a candy apple?” Kaminari turned to Aizawa.

“We are?” Mineta and Ashido questioned.

“If you’re thinking of doing that...” Aizawa narrowed his eyes.

“Please?! For Eri...?” Kaminari beamed.

“I’ll think about it through this episode since this is your last one...” Aizawa hummed.

“Eri!” Midoriya called, him, Asui and Uraraka running over to her.

“Deku.” Eri replied, Ojiro running over to them.

“What? Who’s this? Your daughter, Togata?” Ojiro questioned.

“He’s too young to have a child, Ojiro!” Sero chuckled.

“My bad...” Ojiro rubbed his neck, a slight blush to his cheeks.

“How would that even work...?” Hagakure questioned.

“A mystery in the darkness...” Tokoyami whispered.

“But, Aizawa. That girl has been separated from society all this time, right? For a girl like that to suddenly be thrust into something like a school festival might be a little too much. That’s why...”
Nezu told Aizawa in memory.

“...in order to keep her from being surprised and panicking, we wanted to let her visit once to get used to it.” Aizawa explained to the three, saying Nezu gave permission to get Eri go to the school festival.

“Eri... I see, you’re from the work study! I’m Iida! Nice to meet you!” Iida introduced himself as he and Mineta walked over.

“I’m Mineta! I can’t wait to see how you look in ten years.” Mineta told Eri, making her move closer to Togata.

“Ahem.” the class glared at Mineta, Aizawa and All Might following behind.

“I’m sorry! I really am! I didn’t know about her condition! I’ll make it up to her! I’ll apologize!” Mineta promised, turning to Aizawa, saying, “Like that idea Kaminari had!”

“I said I’ll think about it... But you better apologize and mean it...” Aizawa narrowed his glaring eyes, Mineta nodding.

‘That was a little too far... I’ll admit...’ Mineta turned back to the TV.

“-Eri! Hey there!” Kirishima gaped as he and Koda stood at the doors of the dormitory, about to ask the dance team something before seeing her. Running up to Eri, Kirishima crouched down to her eye level before realizing, “Wait, you don’t know who I am, huh?”

“Then, why don’t we take a break? Let’s have teatime!” Ashido announced.

Title screen ‘Golden Tips Imperial’

“I’m glad I got to finally meet her!” Kirishima smiled.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded in agreement, along with Uraraka.

“She’s too cute and precious for her own good!” Hagakure and Ashido gushed.

“-since everyone’s in the dorms, a lot of students are still preparing for the festival.” Togata explained to Eri, who held onto his uniform while she, Togata and Midoriya walked through the halls of U.A.

“Oh, it’s Togata!” a blond-haired student beamed.

“What?! A kid?! Don’t tell me this is why you’re on temporary leave from school...?!” a student with a horn gap, making Eri hide behind Togata while he just smiled in reply.

“Wait, say something! This makes it seem real!” the horned student pleaded.

The blond students handed Togata a flyer, explaining, “Putting all jokes aside, this year’s Class I will be amazing so make sure you come!”

Handing a flyer to Midoriya as well, the blond added, “You, too.”

“I’ll definitely go!” Togata promised.

“This is a really nice flyer...!” Midoriya stared.

Outside of the school, a student hammered a nail into a piece set, others around them rushing around with their own tasks.

“Can you get that nail?”

“Hey, wait! Don’t put a poster up there!”

“Even though there’s still a month, everyone’s really busy!” Midoriya observed, he, Eri and

Togata making their way outside.

“Especially us, since we had to memorize!” Ashido pointed out.

“And Class B with their play.” Yaoyorozu added.

“They’re trying to make it ‘Plus Ultra’!” Togata explained to Midoriya about everyone wanting to do something cooler before a dragon head almost hit them from getting too close.

“Oh, sorry!” Tetsutetsu appeared from behind the head, he and Awase carrying it. Taking a closer look at them, Tetsutetsu noticed, “Hey, you’re Midoriya from Class A!”

“What’s this? What’s this?” Monoma leaned past Tetsutetsu.

“Defend the child!” Hagakure exclaimed.

“-idling around in a place like this... You don’t have any work to do?” Monoma teased Midoriya.

“Eri, are you okay?” Midoriya asked Eri, who was staring at the head.

“I thought it was the person that fell from the sky...” Eri replied.

“Fell from the sky...?” Midoriya questioned before remembering, “Oh, you mean Ryukyu.”

“So cute!” Uraraka gushed.

“-you ignoring me? You sure that’s okay?” Monoma asked Midoriya. Getting his attention back, Monoma explained, “I heard Class A is doing a concert or something. You okay with that? This time, to put it bluntly, Class B’s performance is going to be much more amazing than yours!”

“They did have a good play.” Kirishima admitted.

“That plot twist, though...” Sero agreed.

“Please, you could see it a mile away.” Bakugo spat.

“-super spectacular fantasy play! You should probably go prepare- A handkerchief to wipe your tears when you’re blown away by us, that is!” Monoma exclaimed at them before laughing all maniacally, Awase behind him with a stick before wacking Monoma across the head, knocking him out.

“Yeah!” some of the class cheered.

“He could’ve been seriously hurt!” Iida shouted.

“-even nastier than usual...” Midoriya noted while turning Eri away from Monoma, covering her eyes.

“Sorry, Class A. Kendo isn’t around, so there’s no one to stop him.” Awase explained to Midoriya, starting to pick Monoma up.

“It seems like she always came as a set with Monoma...” Midoriya glanced left and right.

“What do you mean by ‘a set’...?” Kaminari asked Midoriya.

“Like she’s always around whenever he gets that way.” Midoriya answered.

“Like... A dating set...?” Mineta questioned.

“No, not like that.” Midoriya disagreed.

“-she entered against her will.” Awase told Midoriya about Kendo entering the beauty pageant, beginning to walk away with Monoma.

“I’m not Monoma, but let’s all go all out!” Tetsutetsu encouraged before walking after Awase.

“Sorry to suddenly show you the bad parts of U.A., Eri.” Togata apologized.

“Aizawa Sensei didn’t say anything about a beauty pageant.” Midoriya said out loud.

“Speaking of the beauty pageant, she’s also really into it this year.” Togata told Midoriya.

“Who?” Midoriya asked.

“Last year’s runner-up...” Togata explained as they walked back inside U.A., walking to a room labeled ‘Equipment Room’, Togata finished, “Nejire Hado, right?”

Hado floated in the air with her quirk as they entered the room. She wear a teal dress with matching teal heels, along with a bracelet, her gasping as she saw them.

“Hey, hey, why is Eri here? It’s so strange! Why? Why? How fun!” Hado questioned while floating down to them, Eri staring up at Hado with a little blush.

“Nejire is more of a cute type than a sexy type!” a girl with ear-piercings told a guy with brown hair, her holding a purple dress.

“That’s how she lost last year, remember?” the brown-haired remarked.

“And that’s how she won this year!” Uraraka and Mineta beamed.

“-your looks and b-b-b-bo-bo-bo...” Midoriya stuttered, looking away from Hado with his face a little blushy.

“‘Body Proportions’.” Togata finished.

Kaminari and Mineta glanced at each other before chuckling.

‘He really saved Midoriya...!’ Kaminari and Mineta sighed.

“Even with all that, you were still only runner-up?!” Midoriya exclaimed.

“Yeah, listen to this! Are you listening? Every year, I keep losing! There’s this one girl who’s amazing! The beauty pageant champion- Bibimi Kenranzaki, in support course Class 3-G!” Hado told Midoriya, a girl with heavy make-up and curly blond hair.

“It’s kind of amazing!” Midoriya commented.

“This year’s pageant also includes Kendo, who gained a lot of secret fans from being in a commercial. Hado is also going all out. Just think about performing... in front of so many people...” Amajiki muttered before crouching on the floor, holding his stomach as he choked out, “Oww... Is making my stomach hurt...”

Hado flew over to the ear-pierced girl, saying, “At first, I just tried entering because Yuyu told me to, but it’s pretty fun, and I don’t want to lose. That’s why this year, I’ll definitely win! It’s my last chance.”

“You can do it.” Togata encouraged.

“Yeah.” Amajiki nodded while Eri stared at Hado.

‘Development Studio’

“Now! Next is... The support course!” Togata announced as they got to the studio.

“Hatsume...!” Iida shook his fist.

“Midoriya...” Mineta and Kaminari glared at him.

“I-It’s fine this time...” Midoriya assured them.

“Did she scare Eri?!” Hagakure asked.

“No, she’s fine.” Midoriya assured.

“-know about this! This is something that makes a splash every year!” Midoriya beamed.

“That’s right! The school festival is the support course’s time to shine!” Hatsume whispered from behind Midoriya.

Midoriya jumped back in surprise before observing, “Hatsume...! Wait... whoa!”

Behind Hatsume was a large robot suit, Hatsume explaining, “It’s my super cute baby #202!”

“Oh, you look like you’ve got dirt on you...” Midoriya noticed the dirt all over Hatsume.

“Bathing just seems like a waste of time!” Hatsume chuckled, rubbing her neck.

“Really?!” Midoriya gaped.

“Wow!” Togata stared at the suit.

“The sports festival was like a secondary place for the hero course to show off. But, this time, we’ve given the spotlight! It’s so I can get bigger companies to look at my babies even more carefully! I need to raise them in a way that doesn’t embarrass me!” Hatsume rubbed part of the robot suit while Midoriya stared in awe.

“And that doesn’t embarrass others...!” Iida shook his fist.

“If there’s anything else, please let me know right away!” Hatsume told Midoriya, asking him about the iron soles.

“I will, thank-” Midoriya began before the robot suit started shaking until it exploded, causing a fire.

“Baby?!” Hatsume gaped.

“Hatsume, again?!” a student ran over.

“Water! Water!”

“It exploded again!”

“Hatsume, sorry about that! Let’s go, Eri!” Midoriya exclaimed as he started pushing Eri and Togata out.

“Okay.” Eri replied.

The students outside were busy preparing for their performances while Togata and Midoriya took Eri into the lunch room.

“Well, that’s about it.” Togata told Eri as she drank some juice in the cafeteria.

“Are you used to it...? I mean, how was it?” Midoriya asked her.

“I don’t really know...” Eri answered, making Midoriya and Togata start sweating before Eri added, “But... there are a lot of different people working hard, so I wonder how it’ll turn out...”

“Apparently amazing since we got her to smile!” Ashido gushed.

“Yeah.” Jiro nodded.

“Midnight Sensei!” Midoriya glanced over seeing her and Nezu, who was eating cheese.

When Nezu finished the cheese, he told them, “It seems like it was worthwhile!”

‘He’s eating cheese...!’ Midoriya winced.

“Definitely afraid...” Bakugo chuckled.

“Kacchan...” Midoriya sighed.

“So many students are working hard and having fun in order to make it the best and to let people enjoy it!” Nezu stated about the school festival.

“The police also had stuff to say about it.” Midnight added.

“Now, Kayama.” Nezu assured Midnight. Getting out of his seat next to her, Nezu continued, “Anyway, I hope you all enjoy it to your heart’s content.”

As he started walking away, Nezu thought back to his meeting with the police.

“Exercise self-restraint and voluntarily cancel the school festival.” the chief of police ordered Nezu in his office.

“I can’t believe the chief of police himself is paying me a visit.” Nezu commented.

“With villains becoming more arrogant and heroes feeling insecure, if something were to happen to U.A. again, we might not be able to stop it next time.” the chief explained.

“That’s what us heroes in training students are for!” Kaminari announced.

“Seeing how Iida, Midoriya and Todoroki defeated the hero killer and Midoriya saying he defeated that Gentle Criminal guy, I agree, though, we should also be cautious.” Yaoyorozu agreed, yet also disagreed.

“Looking at you, Midoriya...” Sero pointed at him.

“Yaoyorozu said my name twice...” Midoriya noted.

“-because of the times we’re living in that the students need this event. We will make sure it’s absolutely safe. So, please...! We won’t let the future look any bleaker.” Nezu explained to the chief, getting up from his desk to bow down to him.

Getting up from her seat as well, Midnight added to the three, “I won’t tell you the details, but it

looks like the principal worked hard. As a result, the security is even stronger... And if the alarm sounds, even if it's a false alarm, we had to agree to cancel it and evacuate, otherwise we can't have it."

"That's why I tried so hard to stop Gentle." Midoriya sighed.

"You did good, Young Midoriya." All Might remarked.

"-beefing up our defense. We're even releasing Hound Dog around the vicinity of the school." Midnight continued.

"Releasing?!" Midoriya questioned.

"Oh, yeah, Class A's performance is causing a stir in the faculty lounge, too! Do your best at living your youth!" Midnight added to them before leaving.

"Yes, ma'am!" Midoriya smiled.

"Deku, what are you doing?" Eri asked him.

"We're performing a dance with music! I'll be dancing! I'll do my best to make it fun for you, so make sure you come watch!" Midoriya answered. Getting up from his seat, Midoriya told Togata, "Sorry, our break's almost over, so I'm heading off."

"Okay! Just so you know, I'm looking forward to it, too!" Togata replied.

"And then... After a week passed..." Midoriya narrated.

In Class 1-A, Asui, Ojio, Sato and Shoji had looks of sorrow as Ashido wore a black suit and sunglasses.

"Midoriya... You're..." Ashido started strictly, placing her hand on Midoriya's shoulder before finishing, "...fired from the dance team!"

Midoriya gaped at the news.

Information on Hatsume appears.

"You weren't completely fired!" Ashido corrected.

"I'm glad I wasn't in the end..." Midoriya sighed.

"You weren't actually wearing that suit, right, Mina?" Hagakure questioned.

"I actually did." Ashido chuckled.

"I said fired, but strictly speaking..." Ashido spoke before throwing off her sunglasses and black suit, adding cheerfully, "...the effects team scouted you! They said they need more people!"

“Why me...? I already told Eri that I’d be dancing...” Midoriya mustered.

“We’re really, really sorry, Midoriya! We just really needed someone like you and your quirk...” Kirishima apologized.

“I was thinking of Eri at the time, so you’re fine, Kirishima.” Midoriya assured him.

“-mean for Aoyama to reach the whole room...?” Midoriya questioned what Ashido said.

“...but we don’t have large-scale equipment like that, so they wanted a power-type person to move him by hand.” Ashido explained.

“During the beginning of the performance, I’m going to be transform from a dancer into a disco ball. It’s the perfect job for me. I’d like your help.” Aoyama added to Midoriya.

“Which means, I’ll just have a smaller part...” Midoriya muttered.

“Sorry! It’ll waste all that practice you put in, but can you do it? We want to make it even better...!” Kirishima put his hands together.

“The audience will get used to it. When Aoyama turns into a disco ball, it’ll only be interesting for that instant, but I don’t think anyone will even notice it anymore after about a minute.” Sero explained to Koda, Todoroki and Kirishima the night before.

“Th-Then, what if the disco ball starts moving in all directions in the middle?” Koda suggested.

“Oh, that’s it!” Kirishima gaped.

“Great idea, Koda!” Sero beamed.

Midoriya thought about the offer, rubbing his neck before he said, “If I can still dance, I won’t have been lying to Eri. If it’s to make this into something better... All right!”

“Thanks, you’re such a man!” Kirishima wrapped his arm around Midoriya.

“Merci!” Aoyama sparkled.

“After class, we have practice and meetings like this. I don’t have much free time before the performance. In that case, my training is...” Midoriya narrated, going to the next morning.

Midoriya sent wind pressure out, wincing from the impact.

“It’s still hard for you to shoot consecutively or while you’re moving, right?” All Might asked Midoriya. Midoriya looked at the hand he flicked with, his middle finger starting to bleed, All Might offering, “You have some internal bleeding. Cool it down with this.”

“Thanks.” Midoriya said, taking the cloth All Might offered, muttering, “When I’m trying to exercise so much more control then I’ve had to before... Is there a trick to it or something?”

“I don’t know.” All Might replied, Midoriya smiling in response.

“What kind of face is that?” Sero chuckled.

“-able to use 100% right away... All I can say is what I told you from the start- to create an image in your head.” All Might explained.

“Egg in a microwave!” Kaminari laughed.

“If it works, it works!” Iida stated.

“-remember how it feels through experience. I think all you can do is keep repeating tha-” All Might encouraged before spitting out blood.

“It’s been a while since you coughed up blood!” Midoriya gaped. When that shenanigan was over, Midoriya slid his foot, getting his fingers back into a flicking position, thinking, ‘Even if we both started out quirkless, there’s a big difference between us. All Might really is a natural-born hero, through and through.’

A small circular flying item started flying at All Might and Midoriya before All Might caught it with his hand.

“That reaction time!” Mineta gaped.

“Is anyone hurt?” Hatsume asked as she ran up to All Might.

“Hatsume?!” Midoriya questioned.

“Oh, I sometimes test my babies around here.” Hatsume explained to All Might.

‘Wait, isn’t this bad? To be seen in a place like this...?’ Midoriya wondered, glancing at All Might.

“Don’t worry about it.” All Might assured her as he handed back the item.

“Thank you very much! The baby is a mini third eye...” Hatsume smiled.

‘She’s not interested in me at all...’ Midoriya sighed before Hatsume got up in his face.

“Oh, yeah! Midoriya! About that new item you asked me for the other day- I had a baby that could do something similar, so I’m customizing it right now. Once the application goes through, I’ll get it to you right away!” Hatsume explained to Midoriya.

“Huh? I thought I said you could do it after the school festival...” Midoriya reminded her.

“Actually, it’s a good thing she did it before.” Midoriya noted.

“Hatsume and her impatience...” Uraraka shook her head.

“-done in no time!” Hatsume said about the item.

“It’s like... aw, thank you!” Midoriya beamed as the third eye item started flying away.

“Huh? Where are you going, baby? Wait!” Hatsume called, running after it.

“Item?” All Might questioned.

“Actually, there’s something I want to try with this new move...” Midoriya told him, explaining what it was.

Finishing as the sun was somewhat high in the sky, All Might commented, “I see. I also tried something like that in the past.”

“All Might, you used a support item?! I had no idea!” Midoriya gushed.

“It was just that even an item made an 20-30% of my power was bulky. It would’ve been fine if I mainly fought mid- or long-range, but since I was mainly short-range, I kept breaking it...” All Might explained, transforming into his muscle form as he finished, “In the end, I chose to fight with nothing except my own body!”

“It’s been a while since your last muscle form!” Midoriya noted as All Might transformed, spitting blood.

“Reinforcing your power with an item is a wonderful idea, but just make sure you don’t end up relying on it too much. Not being able to show their power after losing an item... I’ve seen many heroes like that.” All Might advised.

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya nodded.

“All right, let’s create an image!” All Might smiled.

“Egg in a microwave!” Sero and Kaminari announced.

“It’s a takiyaki in a microwave now.” Shoji remarked.

“Follow my lead!” Bakugo exclaimed at Kaminari in the dorms at night.

“But you keep throwing in new arrangements, so it’s confusing.” Kaminari explained.

“Jiro, you seem to be born to teach. For a beginner like Kaminari to be able to learn chord progressions in just a week...!” Yaoyorozu praised her as she came up to the kitchen counter Yaoyorozu was behind.

“It’s not that amazing. Anyway, today’s tea smells really good!” Jiro commented.

“Can you tell? Mother sent me this elusive tea, Gold Tips Imperial!” Yaoyorozu beamed, holding up the brand, calling to the class, “Everyone, please try some!”

“I don’t really get it, but thanks, as always!” Hagakure called back.

"I don't really get it, but that's so bourgeois!" Ashido agreed.

Midoriya sat on the couches with his phone, scrolling through Yap! Tube as he muttered to himself, "All Might with an item, All Might with an item, All Might with an item. I'm such a failure for not knowing about that rare Might."

"Deku, you're not going to drink Yao-momo's tea...?" Uraraka walked over to him with a cup before gasping in horror.

"Is there merch? Pics...? None." Midoriya muttered.

"Sorry Young Midoriya, there's no merch about it." All Might chuckled.

"Damn it...!" Midoriya shook his fist.

"All Might with an-" Midoriya continued muttering until he clicked on a random video, Midoriya realizing, 'Shoot, I tapped on it!'

"Gentle Video." the video started. Gentle held up a cup of tea, asking, "Dear listeners, what kind of tea do you drink at what times?"

"It's the video at the end of the last episode!" Ashido pointed out.

"-size of the job." Gentle said about brands of tea.

"A video about tea? Perfect timing! Here." Uraraka offered Midoriya a cup.

"Thanks." Midoriya replied.

"And this one is called Royal Flush. Do you know what that means?" Gentle asked.

"That you're cool because you have discriminating taste?" La Brava gushed.

"In the next video I put out, an alarm will sound, not just to my dear listeners, but to all of society. Please wait with caution!" Gentle explained while La Brava cheered in the background.

"That's short." Uraraka commented at the video's end.

"The person..." Midoriya whispered.

"Is he famous?" Uraraka asked.

"Famously hated..." Uraraka murmured.

"-like him much, though." Uraraka noticed about people not liking Gentle.

"I only kind of know who he is, but he's a villain who's kind of famous in certain circles for causing trouble. It's kind of amazing that he's putting out these videos and hasn't been caught yet, though. I wonder what he's planning next..." Midoriya explained.

At his apartment, Gentle scrunched the bridge of his nose while staring at his computer.

"Gentle, this is bad... You haven't had a tea break in a week." La Brava noted.

"Just skip to the school festival already...!" Bakugo groaned.

"Please, I wanna see Eri's smile again!" Ashido agreed.

"-people have been full of discontent toward heroes. This is solely because they have been acting cowardly. What they lack is preparedness for unexpected circumstances. In short, they don't seem to realize the crisis they're in. This is apparent in how they are putting on a school festival even in these times." Gentle explained as La Brava went to make Gentle a cup of tea and bring it to him.

"But, but, Gentle, I don't know how I feel about you getting children with a bright future involved." La Brava wondered, making Gentle laugh.

"La Brava, this is a warning. With my invasion, those future heroes will also become stronger!" Gentle chuckled.

"What invasion? It's just you and a little woman." Jiro observed.

"What about all the other courses as well? We'd only get blamed more if he succeeded." Midoriya noted.

"But he didn't because you stopped him!" Uraraka assured him.

"-Criminal Folder!" Gentle exclaimed, clicking his mouse to open it. When it wouldn't work, Gentle whispered, "It won't open..."

"Sorry, I locked it. Right-click there..." La Brava instructed, Gentle doing so and opening the folder.

A view of a street came up, Gentle planning, "This main road has the fewest number of hero agencies and the least traffic. On the day of, at 5 a.m., we will enter a side road here and continue on toward U.A."

A narrow alleyway before opening into another road.

"You won't use your quirk, then?" La Brava questioned.

"No, because there are heroes who patrol the skies." Gentle answered. Showing a park entrance gate, Gentle continued, "After a while, we will reach a large nature park. Once we get through that, we'll be almost there. If we go carefully without making any sound, it should take 60 to 65 minutes. And then, after that... Can you see it?"

A small house next to a medium-sized hardware store.

“That’s the store you went to get the rope, right?” Todoroki asked Midoriya.

“Yeah, I bumped into them on their way out of that house.” Midoriya added.

“Yes.” La Brava answered, Gentle motioning with the mouse at the house.

“This house is a café.” Gentle explained.

“You will not be enjoying your cup outside, as usual? That’s risky!” La Brava warned Gentle.

“The owner is past 70 and just barely getting by. In the first place, no one notices that it’s a place of business, and there are only five or six regulars. But, La Brava, I must drink it there.” Gentle explained, an imagery of a spotlight shining on the brand ‘Gold Tips Imperial’, Gentle gushing, “Because this café carries the elusive tea, Gold Tips Imperial! Don’t you think it’s fitting for the big job we’re doing this time?”

“How wonderful...!” La Brava stared at Gentle in awe while he took a sip of tea.

“And because of the owner’s advanced age, it opens early, at 7 a.m. We can have a 90-minute teatime if we get there right when they open!” Gentle added.

“That’s a long time to have tea.” Hagakure said.

“Yeah, really.” Ojiro agreed.

“After that, we go back to the side street and past the construction site where a slightly elevated mountain surrounded by forest will appear. Once we climb that... we will arrive at U.A. Most likely, Hound Dog, who excels at sniffing out the enemy, will be on guard. Once we get to the forest, we must first rub dirt and leaves over our bodies to hide our smell. And for the crucial school grounds- There is a sensor-style security system called the U.A. Barrier that covers its expansive campus.” Gentle continued the plan.

“That’s where I come in, right, Gentle? I’ll infiltrate U.A.’s internal network and secretly disable the sensors! Because to be frank, I’m a professional hacker!” La Brava added into the plan, holding up a key.

“Jeez, he seemed like someone just goofing around, but he’s actually really strategic.” Mineta gaped.

“Oh, stop, Gentle! I love you, Gentle!” La Brava blushed when Gentle praised her before he placed his hand onto her head, stopping her.

“La Brava. I mean it. For my dream... I learned to use technology to debut my video, but I was bad at it. But no one even looked at it, and the rare comments I did get were harsh...” Gentle started to La Brava, remembering his first days starting.

“It’s only been viewed 56 times! But it’s already been a month...” Gentle stated, seeing the views and comments to his first video before the doorbell rang.

“That bell signaled the end of my gloomy days.” Gentle narrated as he opened the door to see La Brava standing there.

“I couldn’t hold back my feelings... so I hacked into your account to get your address. I’m a huge fan. I will help you crave your name... into history!” La Brava blushed at Gentle.

‘My... first fan...’ Gentle gaped.

“At first, honestly, I was afraid... So afraid that I was careless. However, when it became the two of us scheming and editing together... my videos got more views in no time! La Brava! I am betting the mustache I’m so proud of and my soul on this scheme!” Gentle vowed to La Brava.

“Funny, since the scheme didn’t work in the end, huh?” Sero chuckled.

“-for the sake of my dream- And to respond to your feelings!” Gentle vowed once more. La Brava’s eyes filled with tears before they rolled down her cheeks.

“Gentle!” La Brava cried, jumping to hug him while making the chair he was sitting in fall.

“La Brava!” Gentle called.

“I love you! I love you so much, Gentle Criminal!” La Brava continued crying.

“I love you, too, La Brava! I will make this succeed... No matter... No matter what...!” Gentle replied.

Ending plays.

“And then Midoriya comes and says ‘No!’.” Kaminari objected.

“And they have a little fight!” Sero added.

“If he was almost late, then it was not a little fight.” Aoyama stated.

“Yeah, I had some trouble catching him, but near the end, he turned himself in.” Midoriya finished.

“And then the school festival! Oh, I can’t wait to see!” Ashido gushed, hugging Jiro.

“All right, time for you to go to sleep.” Aizawa announced.

“Aizawa Sensei...!”

“Now or none tomorrow.” Aizawa glared at them.

“Yes, sir!”

“What about my idea?!” Kaminari called.

“Yeah, yeah!” Mineta cheered.

“You actually want to attempt that...?” Kirishima questioned.

“What is it?” Iida asked.

“Where we make a candy apple by the use of our quirks! I’ll point it out tomorrow if Aizawa Sensei...” Kaminari explained to Todoroki before turning back to Aizawa, who sighed.

“I’ll give you the answer tomorrow in class...” Aizawa groaned.

“That’s not what you promised!” Kaminari gasped.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks to Ascendant for that little comment that sparked Kaminari's idea! I really liked that idea, and I might write them doing it...! :D

Deku v.s. Gentle Criminal

“Play it, play it, play it!” Ashido and Hagakure chanted.

“Shut up already!” Bakugo shouted as Sato turned the player and TV before handing the remote to Midoriya.

“Tomorrow’s finally... the school festival!” Midoriya narrated, Class 1-A in Gym Gamma, practicing for the festival.

“It skipped a month in a few episodes.” Ojiro widened his eyes a little.

“It skipped ten months in half an episode!” Mineta exclaimed.

“‘Ten months’...?” Midoriya questioned.

“When you were training with All Might to get his quirk at the beach. That was one of the manliest things I’ve ever seen!” Kirishima explained.

“Uh, thanks...” Midoriya muttered.

“-tap, two! Up!” Ashido instructed as the dance team did the two-step dance before Ashido ordered, “Then, Aoyama, center. Midoriya, run offstage.”

“Oui.” Aoyama replied as he walked up front.

“Roger!” Midoriya nodded.

“Midoriya! Your movements are still too half-hearted! Focus your attention on the moves!” Ashido advised.

“Roger!” Midoriya nodded.

“Before we started, I was worried we’d seem amateurish, but the band and the dance team are both better than amateur level, huh? Ashido is an unexpectedly mean coach, too.” Sero told Kirishima, them sitting on the floor watching the dance team with Koda standing beside Kirishima.

“Yeah. Because she likes dancing, she can be really serious about it, huh?” Kirishima smiled.

‘Let’s kill everyone in U.A. with your sound!’

“The band team weren’t the only ones who got stirred up by those words.” Kirishima noted.

“I am getting nervous.” Yaoyorozu sighed, shaking her hands.

“Don’t improvise weird stuff during the actual performance.” Jiro told Bakugo and Kaminari.

“Huh?” Bakugo questioned.

“It’ll confuse some people.” Jiro explained.

“Those words hurt!” Kaminari whined.

“Jiro did have a point.” Yaoyorozu stated.

“Yeah.” Kaminari agreed.

“And then Midoriya, go straight to the ceiling from the wings and set Aoyama up, pulling him up with the rope.” Ashido called out as Midoriya pulled the rope Aoyama was attached to, reeling up into the air, Ashido beaming, “That’s it, that looks good!”

The door suddenly slammed open, scaring the class while Hound Dog stood at the entrance before yelling at them, “It’s already! Nine o’clock! Students should only be here till nine!”

“Shoot, let’s go home.” Kirishima gritted his teeth.

While Class 1-A made their way out of the gym, Midoriya narrated, “And with this, after we go to sleep and wake up again, the school festival will start at 9 a.m.”

Opening plays.

“Does that mean this’ll be our last night seeing this opening...?” Kaminari gaped.

“Let’s enjoy it while it lasts!” Sero hushed Kaminari.

‘11:35 P.M - At the dorms’

“Woo, I can’t sleep!” Kaminari cheered.

“I’m at max excitement!” Mineta exclaimed.

“Quiet down! Some people are sleeping!” Ashido told them while Mineta and Kaminari ran around the common area.

“Like Kacchan...?” Kaminari chuckled.

“And others.” Shoji added.

“-excited with us...” Iida wondered about the other courses.

“It’s better to not think about stuff like that. Getting embarrassed or nervous is the worst. Once you get on stage, all that’s left is to have fun!” Jiro advised.

“You were super embarrassed, though!” Kaminari pointed out.

'After being told all that... to not do it... wouldn't be rockin' at all, would it?'

"That was different." Jiro argued, a slight blush to her cheeks.

"I wanted everyone to at least have some of the spotlight, I didn't want to take it all." Jiro added in.

"Like Midoriya!" Ashido exclaimed.

"I'm telling you, that's not me that's singing." Midoriya pointed out once again.

"Sure..." Mineta and Kaminari grinned.

"-abuse it quite a bit during practice. It's proof of our friendship!" Aoyama stated when Midoriya found the rope to be fray.

"Yeah... Wait, no, it's dangerous. Sorry I didn't realize..." Midoriya explained.

"Oh my, why don't you ask Yaoyorozu to make you one?" Kaminari imitated Aoyama.

"Yao-momo's already sleeping!" Ashido told Kaminari.

"I could have made some in the morning for you if you would have told me." Yaoyorozu told Midoriya.

"No, it's probably a good thing I went out to go get some..." Midoriya objected.

"Oh, Gentle Criminal!" Kirishima caught on.

"-rope first thing tomorrow morning. I'm the one who didn't realize it was frayed. I've got morning practice, anyway, and there are some other things I want to buy, too." Midoriya explained to Kaminari about buying new rope.

"Wait, but the performance starts at ten tomorrow. Most stores don't open till nine, right?" Kaminari questioned.

"There's a hardware store about 15 minutes from U.A. That place opens at 8 a.m." Midoriya answered.

"That's cutting it pretty close." Kaminari commented.

"Now, I really should be getting to sleep." Ashido sighed while Jiro stretched her arms as she and Iida got up from the couch.

"Yes." Iida agreed.

"Well, then, we'll probably do this again tomorrow, but- Night owls! We're a little early, but..." Kirishima started, raising his fist in the air as he cheered, "...let's make this a success!"

"Yeah!" Ashido, Midoriya, Aoyama, Iida, Kaminari, Mineta, Todoroki and Jiro cheered.

"If we didn't figure out sooner, this title would've been confusing!" Sero noted.

"We get to see the fight before the performance!" Kirishima shouted.

"Maybe this isn't our last night of the opening!" Kaminari cheered.

'-Cowering at 8%, and then switch to 20% just at the moment of impact.' Midoriya thought, he and All Might in the forest to train again before Midoriya heard a rustle in the bush.

"I knew you'd be here, Midoriya!" Hatsume announced, appearing from the bushes.

"Hatsume, you're so dirty!" Midoriya gaped.

"It's the dark circles and the grime. I thought you'd be here even on the day of the festival." Hatsume laughed, walking out of the bush. Hatsume pulled some gloves out of her pocket, saying, *"I got the items you asked for to work, so I came to give them to you."*

"Wow, they're so cool! Thanks! You could've waited until after the school festival, though." Midoriya beamed, taking them off her hands.

"Good thing she didn't?" Aoyama questioned Midoriya.

"Good thing she didn't." Midoriya nodded.

"-36 hours!" Hatsume said about sleeping while Midoriya put a glove on.

"Can I take a look?" All Might asked.

"Sure, here." Midoriya handed the other glove to All Might.

'...even an item made for 20-30% of my power was bulky.'

All Might looked over the glove before saying, *"They can be made so compact now!"*

"I also made sure the design went with the rest of your costume!" Hatsume added.

"That was nice of her!" Uraraka commented.

"It really was!" Midoriya smiled.

"-the client in one go!" Hatsume exclaimed about satisfaction.

"I'm so happy! Thanks so much." Midoriya told her again. Putting the other glove on, Midoriya flexed them, muttering, *"With this, I can do what I've been wanting to do."*

“Here’s the manual!” Hatsume held it out before throwing it to Midoriya as she dashed off, shouted, “See ya!”

“Thanks, Hatsume!” Midoriya called out.

“Let’s hurry up and test this.” All Might instructed.

“Yes, sir!” Midoriya smiled.

‘7:49 A.M. - 7:50 A.M.’

Midoriya ran through the stands set up around the U.A. entrance pathway.

‘Oh, shoot! I took time to get used to it, so I ended up practicing until I was almost out of time!’ Midoriya thought as he ran, running for the hardware store as he thought, ‘I thought they’d sell it at the convenience store, but I guess there are places that don’t have it, too... I’ve used up a lot of time. I need to hurry!’

‘8:15 A.M.’

Midoriya ran out of the hardware store with the rope in a bag.

‘I was able to buy the rope, too. I need to get back soon.’ Midoriya urged himself.

A man and a short woman heavily clothed walked out of the small house next door, almost bumping into Midoriya before they stopped altogether.

“Wha-” the man flinched.

“Whoops!” Midoriya jumped back a little.

‘8:30 A.M.’

“Why does it keep showing the time?” Mineta asked.

“To show Midoriya how much time he has left.” Sero commented.

“Most likely...” Midoriya agreed.

‘Th-That surprised me...! Oh, dear! I can’t believe I just did that! I must avoid contact with others as much as possible!’ the man, who turned out to be Gentle, panicked. Talking to the short woman, La Brava, Gentle said, “Come, let us go, L-Honey...”

“Honey?! Yes, I’m Honey!” La Brava exclaimed as they started walking the way to U.A.

Midoriya bowed to Gentle and La Brava as they walked, thinking, ‘Gold Tips... Oh, Yaoyorozu made some for us...’

Turning to look at the house, Midoriya wondered out loud, “Oh? That house- Is it a café or something? You can’t tell.”

Gentle sharply turned to glance at Midoriya, making La Brava glance back as Gentle stopped

walking.

'Gentle?!' La Brava questioned as Gentle started walking up to Midoriya.

"If you did not know what Gold Tips Imperial was, then you would not have thought that..."
Gentle stated.

"I only remembered what Uraraka told me that night... I didn't know it would come in handy."
Midoriya admitted.

"-even though you're so young!" Gentle told Midoriya about him being someone who understands tea.

"Um... I don't know that much... I just know because my friend made some for us..." Midoriya confessed nervously, thinking, 'I feel like I've heard this voice before.'

"Oh-ho, you have such a high-class friend..." Gentle noted.

"She is at the top of our class, but how did he know?" Todoroki questioned.

"That's not what he meant, Todoroki..." Midoriya sighed while Sero, Mineta and Kaminari chuckled to themselves.

"-I've been blessed..." Midoriya replied, thinking, 'Wait a minute.'

"That is a wonderful thing." Gentle added on, widening his eyes, 'This child is from U.A....!'

'This voice... Tea...!' Midoriya realized.

'She said it's an exclusive tea that's hard to get.'

'Really? Thanks, Yaoyorozu!'

Midoriya stared at the ground, understanding the person in front of him.

'Before and after a job, I always choose the brand based on the size of the job. In the next video I put out, an alarm with sound, not just for my dear listeners, but to all of society.'

Gentle and La Brava started turning back in the direction they were walking, Gentle telling Midoriya, "Now, if you will excuse me-"

'No way...' Midoriya gripped the bags.

'I got excited by the tea... I can't believe I did that! Before he realizes...' Gentle panicked.

"He's already realized, you're done for." Uraraka spoke.

“-this like a ritual for you?” Midoriya glared at Gentle, who had stopped walking, glancing back at Midoriya.

‘Another snap moment...?!’ the class widened their eyes.

‘Don’t blame yourself, Gentle! It couldn’t be helped! But...’ La Brava stared up at Gentle, who reached up to touch his mask.

‘...it’s too late.’ Gentle and La Brava realized.

Midoriya set down the two bags in his hands on the ground.

‘And if the alarm sounds, even if it’s a false alarm, we had to agree to cancel it and evacuate, otherwise we can’t have it.’

“Ritual? What are you talking about?” Gentle turned to face Midoriya.

“I saw your video. Just...” Midoriya gritted his teeth.

“La Brava, start filming.” Gentle instructed while taking the sunglasses and mask off.

“...stop it already.” Midoriya clenched his fist as he remembered everyone’s hard work.

‘...there are a lot of different people working hard, so I wonder how it’ll turn out...’

“Please stop...” Midoriya muttered before glaring up at Gentle, ordering, “Don’t make a move on my school!”

‘8:32 A.M. - 8:33 A.M.’

Information on Iida appears.

Information on Yaoyorozu appears.

“Don’t make a move on my school!” Midoriya ordered Gentle and La Brava.

“You’re a very perceptive boy.” Gentle commented.

“He is indeed.” Aoyama, Iida, Todoroki and Yaoyorozu nodded.

‘Huh?’ the rest of the class thought.

‘Saturday morning, no people around...! There are almost no hero agencies near U.A. I can’t expect any backup...!’ Midoriya glanced around him.

“If you sent your location again...” Kaminari made the phone sign with his hand.

“You all were busy prepping, I didn’t want to bother you...” Midoriya explained, adding, “Besides, I didn’t bring my phone...”

“-this moment on, no matter what happens, don’t stop the camera!” Gentle instructed La Brava.

“Of course, Gentle!” La Brava pulled out her camera. As she pointed it at Gentle, La Brava asked, “But, but! Are you going to fight? Here? Do you think that’s a good idea?”

“Dear listeners! The grand adventure of a man of extraordinary talent is starting.” Gentle started before throwing off his disguise, making the air between him and Midoriya bounce while he continued, “Don’t be so dazzled you look away- I am the gentleman thief who will save the world, Gentle Criminal!”

La Brava threw off her clothes, continuing to record.

“My plans have shifted. In this current predicament, I’ll keep it brief. This time... I tried going into U.A.!” Gentle finished, La Brava cheering in response.

‘That’s so unsophisticated!’ Midoriya gritted his teeth before declaring, “I won’t let you do that!”

Midoriya jumped for Gentle before getting stuck into an air shield.

“That’s not a face of a winner!” Ashido exclaimed.

“The fight hasn’t begun yet, Mina.” Asui told her.

“But Midoriya said he won!” Ashido objected.

“-videos, then you should already know...” Gentle explained about the air shield.

“Did you know about this...?” Jiro asked Kaminari.

“Not really...” Kaminari answered.

“-bestow elasticity to the things I touch. Even if it’s air...!” Gentle explained before calling, “Gently Rebound!”

Gentle sent Midoriya flying back while La Brava recorded it.

“I don’t like resolving things through violence.” Gentle told the camera.

“He sure put up one hell of a fight...” Midoriya muttered.

“-nasty, Gentle.” La Brava replied about what he just did.

“I am also in the midst of surprise and confusion right now, La Brava. That is, this power and speed is startling and unexpected from his appearance.” Gentle observed about Midoriya.

“Don’t underestimate him!” the class glared at the TV.

“-wil overcome!” Gentle apologized as he and La Brava started running away.

“If you are going to apologize, then don’t attack my school!” Midoriya shouted as he got up, and powering One for All again, ran after them.

“That is not something I can do!” Gentle replied, jumping to face Midoriya before placing his hand on the ground, calling, “Gently...”

The ground started making waves as Gentle finished, “...Trampoline!”

“His quirk would be good for being a hero.” All Might noted.

“There’s a lot of wasted potential out there.” Aizawa replied.

“Midoriya, the bags!” Iida exclaimed.

“-in this, too, but they can’t win against my mustache and my soul! This scheme is a big step toward me becoming a legend. Please don’t get in my way!” Gentle glanced back at Midoriya, talking about his investment in the school festival while Midoriya floated in the air after bouncing up from the elasticity ground. Gentle and La Brava used the ground to bounce up as well, then used the air as stepping places to jump into the sky, Gentle shouting at Midoriya, “Farewell, glimmer of youth!”

La Brava glanced back at Midoriya as they jumped, realizing, “Gentle, I remember now! That boy is Izuku Midoriya! He broke his arms as he fought in the sports festival. He’s a crazy boy!”

“That’s the only thing anyone remembers about you!” Sero laughed.

“Again, they got him at a bad time.” Kaminari added.

“-will carry out the plan!” Gentle stated as they jumped. Turning to the camera La Brava had, Gentle spoke, “Dear listeners, ‘I tried going into U.A.’ will now switch to being a race against the clock!”

Midoriya floated in the air before turning to glare back at Gentle and La Brava, the memory of his conversation with Eri and Togata fueling him.

“Sorry, our break’s almost over, so I’m heading off.” Midoriya got up from his seat.

“Okay! Just so you know, I’m looking forward to it, too!” Togata encouraged.

“Deku, you’re leaving already?” Eri questioned.

“Sorry, I have to practice.” Midoriya soothed.

“On the day of, once Midoriya’s done, the three of us can walk around together!” Togata stood up, spinning around.

“Deku... Lemillion...” Eri called, giving them a weak little smile as she told them, “I’m getting excited.”

“Get him, Midoriya! Win for Eri’s smile!” Hagakure cheered.

‘-they can’t win against my mustache and my soul!’

In a memory, one day, Jiro walked up to Midoriya in class.

“Midoriya, you sometimes write a lot all at once in your notebook, but what’s it like in there?” Jiro asked him.

“Is there a hero you want to know more about, Jiro?” Midoriya blushed a little.

“You can look in the notebook to improve yourself, too, Jiro.” Kirishima told her.

“That’s true!” Ashido agreed.

“Maybe on a day I feel like I’m stuck on something.” Jiro replied.

“-easier to see important points in my notes, but there’s too much to write, so I can’t organize them.” Jiro explained, showing her notebook.

“Advice for the band members?! You wrote all this? Wow!” Midoriya read. Looking up at Jiro, Midoriya smiled, “This makes me happy!”

“I hope the others feel the same. You know, since I thought people would think it was a useless hobby... I kind of got over enthusiastic and wrote too much.” Jiro told Midoriya nervously.

“It’s better to have too much than too little.” Midoriya advised.

“The notes helped a lot, Jiro.” Tokoyami told her.

“Aw, thanks...” Jiro smiled, embarrassed.

“-more distinct, bird head! You think you can destroy U.A.’s ears with those damn weak riffs? Huh?” Bakugo yelled at Tokoyami one night during practice, breaking one of the drumsticks.

Tokoyami turned to Jiro as she walked over, asking, “What does that mean?”

“Tokoyami, it’s in lesson 3.” Jiro explained.

Tokoyami set down his guitar to look over the notes assigned to him.

“You even drew a little Tokoyami head!” Ashido shook Jiro.

Midoriya put his fingers in a flick position, aiming for Gentle.

‘I have to stop him!’ Midoriya vowed.

‘It’s still hard for you to shoot consecutively or while you’re moving, huh?’

‘I need to land. Calm down! I’ll mess up if I panic. I have to stop him. I need to land... Both are...’ Midoriya gritted his teeth, his vision becoming blurry.

“No! Midoriya, how many times do I have to tell you? As you move, focus your attention for an instant!” Ashido’s advice came to Midoriya’s mind.

Hatsume turned to Midoriya, who entered the Development Studio, questioning his request, “You want to be able to direct wind pressure?”

“Yeah. For example, in an urban area, it’ll destroy a lot of surrounding structures...” Midoriya explained to Hatsume.

Midoriya continued floating in the air, his fingers still in position.

‘It’s better if I have more options...’ Midoriya thought as his gloves activated, Midoriya realizing, ‘...of course!’

Midoriya flicked his finger, an air blast hitting Gentle’s back.

‘Delaware Smash... Air Force!’ Midoriya declared.

“Nice hit!” the class cheered.

“I see...” Tokoyami whispered.

“He used that move on us during those one-on-one battles!” Aoyama observed.

“I’m still sorry...” Todoroki muttered gloomily.

“It’s all right, Todoroki.” Midoriya assured him.

Midoriya was able to land before pushing himself off toward Gentle until he was able to get a hold

onto him.

“We’re all invested in this!” Midoriya shouted.

“My apologies then!” Gentle smirked before they crashed into a construction site.

“Gentle!” La Brava cried out, starting to float down.

An old man walking along the sidewalk stopped to watch the scene.

“I smell trouble...” the old man said out loud.

“Don’t worry about it, Mister!”

“Huh?”

La Brava landed on a roof of a house, telling the old man, “We are just filming something here! Do you think you can tell your neighbors?”

La Brava turned from the old man to the construction site, knowing, ‘A trick like this will barely buy us any time! Gentle! It’s hard, but the plan is already in tatters! You should retreat-’

Midoriya rolled on a level on the site. Taking a glance at the gloves, Midoriya thought, ‘Thank you, Hatsume!’

Hatsume nodded at Midoriya’s example, replying, “I see. Currently, it shoots forward across a wide range, right? I’m not sure how much it’ll help...”

Hatsume held up a box with a hole on one side and started putting force onto it, making small air blasts come out.

“...but with one of my babies, you should be able to fire them like shots!” Hatsume finished. Setting the box on the table, Hatsume added, “You’ve been practicing finger flicks, but someday, with your iron soles, it can strengthen your Shoot Style!”

Midoriya slid on the ground, stopping himself with his hand, glancing up.

At practice, Midoriya finished a dance step with pointing his finger up in the air, his other arm across his chest while his legs were crossing each other, Iida, Uraraka, Hagakure, and Ashido watching as Ashido cheering, “That’s it! You did it!”

‘Thank you, Ashido! This was thanks to my extra dance practice!’ Midoriya thought.

“You’re welcome!” Ashido smiled at Midoriya.

‘Where is he?’ Midoriya looked around the site.

“This is certainly...”

Midoriya looked to his left to see Gentle’s trench coat hanging on a steel beam.

“...an unexpected situation. However, I will not lose my composure!” Gentle laughed.

“How can you still be like that?!” Midoriya questioned.

“He’s a goof man, Deku, what the hell you mean ‘still be like that’?” Bakugo huffed.

“-gentleman does not lose his composure.” Gentle explained.

‘Resolve... He’s showing no sign of giving up...’ Midoriya observed.

“That’s right! I am Gentle Criminal!” Gentle announced.

“You’re no gentleman! You’re planning to do something to U.A., right? What are you planning?” Midoriya demanded.

“What am I planning?” Gentle teased.

La Brava made it to the construction site, the old man following her.

“What channel? When’ll it be on?” the old man shouted at her as La Brava jumped up.

“Please, don’t dump me with those people from the League of Villains.” Gentle told Midoriya.

La Brava ran up a support beam, pleading, ‘Gentle! My beloved Gentle!’

“I am not trying to kidnap or stab anyone. All I want is to sneak into your school festival. That’s all.” Gentle continued.

‘Please!’ La Brava begged.

“Stay on one person, damn it!” Sero shouted.

“I just want to see the festival...!” Bakugo groaned.

‘He’s pleading for his life!’ La Brava gaped as she made it to Gentle and Midoriya.

“You know that we’re on emergency alert, don’t you? Even before you sneak in, if someone like you is found, the alarm will sound! The school festival will be cancelled, and you’ll have nowhere to run! Just give up!” Midoriya yelled at Gentle.

“Oh-ho, in that case, it’ll be fine. My partner has devised a way to disable the alarm sensors. It won’t be cancelled. Our plan will succeed. It’s a win-win situation!” Gentle reassured.

“For someone trying really hard to sneak in, he sure is spilling his plan.” Mineta stated.

“You want Midoriya to lose or not?” Kaminari asked him.

“I’m just saying!” Mineta defended himself.

“Young Mineta’s got a point...” All Might agreed to Aizawa.

“Don’t encourage it.” Aizawa replied.

“-becomes too troublesome, I would like to continue on my way.” Gentle told Midoriya when he denied him.

“I’ve already called the police!” Midoriya explained.

“When?” Asui questioned.

“-keep you here until they and the heroes arrive!” Midoriya added, pleading, ‘Please, give up with this bluff!’

“Ah, Deceptive Midoriya...” Kirishima grinned.

“-aftertaste of the tea remains...” Gentle started, making an air place as he bounced on it, finishing, “...I’ll have you go to sleep, U.A. student!”

Gentle bounced off the air place, Midoriya jumping after him. Gentle jumped around the steel beams while Midoriya landed on one, putting his fingers into a flick position.

‘Predict the opponents movements, and...’ Midoriya thought.

“That was some of Nighteye’s advice... right...?” Uraraka glanced at Midoriya.

“Yeah, but it didn’t really work in this case...” Midoriya answered.

An air blast that Midoriya sent out blasted at him, bouncing off the air places Gentle had made while Gentle made the steel beams bounce around.

‘What’s going on? Over there, he...’ Midoriya questioned after the hit.

“If they’re air bullets, then I’ll return them with air membranes.” Gentle explained, creating two membranes and throwing them into place before bouncing from them. Midoriya tried finding a spot to hit Gentle, waving his arm around.

“Gentle, it’s sad, but you should retreat-” La Brava advised while Gentle jumped on a steel beam that wasn’t shaking.

“No, La Brava. Not yet.” Gentle replied.

‘I need to catch him!’ Midoriya jumped for Gentle, who used his quirk to take bolts out of the

beam he was on.

“Whoops!” Gentle gaped as bounced on the steel beam, explaining, “You must listen to what I say. I cannot control the effects of my quirk of my own volition. Things return to their original state gradually. Steel beams regaining their firmness while still keeping some unnatural bounce- And the one I’m standing on with all its bolts removed. At this rate, the steel beam will fall. It is quite dangerous.”

Midoriya glared at Gentle before gaping, see the old man below.

“Looks like something shaking.” the old man commented, trying to watch.

“You are a student of U.A.” Gentle grinned, jumping off the beam as it broke from the other, beginning to fall, starting, “There’s no way...”

Midoriya jumped for the steel beam, catching it as he landed on the steel beam underneath the one that fell.

“...you can ignore a steel beam falling.” Gentle finished.

“He tried to kill that guy!” Mineta gaped.

“He really isn’t a gentleman!” Ashido shook her head.

“We already know one who isn’t...” Jiro glanced at Mineta.

“-always planning on making it bounce back so it wouldn’t fall.” Gentle glared at Midoriya, denying he was trying to kill that guy.

“Scary, scary. This must be the climax scene!” the old man gasped before running away.

“Is it?” Asui asked.

“I guess...” Midoriya answered.

“-toward to bottom, but I see you really do have frightening speed and power. It pains me to say this, but please stay there and bear it patiently.” Gentle instructed Midoriya as he started walking to a crane. Touching it and making it elastic, Gentle added, “I’m sure someone will notice by the time I finish filming.”

Midoriya gritted his teeth as he held the beam while La Brava walked to Gentle.

“Grab on, La Brava.” Gentle told her.

“That’s harsh, Gentle! Playing dirty!” La Brava gaped.

‘My partner had devised a way to disable the alarm sensors. I’ll sneak into the scholl festival.’

'No, don't let him go!' Midoriya told himself.

'8:45 A.M.'

"It's almost time! I'm getting nervous!" Kaminari shivered while he held his guitar.

"Clear and serene... Calm down, Kaminari." Yaoyorozu told him.

"Clear and serene..." Tokoyami repeated.

"Anyway, Bakugo, put on your T-shirt. Since we had them made and all." Jiro ordered him, the band team wearing shirts saying 'A BAND' on.

"The dance outfits are perfect, too! We just modified some ready-made clothes, though." Ashido commented as Uraraka helped her fix her skirt, an orange crop top suit and tie with purple tees on under.

"It's gotten pretty wrinkled." Uraraka observed.

"Doesn't matter, as long as it's sexy!" Mineta jumped, the boys wearing suits and ties.

"Midoriya's not here." Todoroki told Aoyama as they walked down a hallway, Todoroki carrying a box with the same shirt as the band team, Aoyama in his costume.

"He went to go buy some rope." Aoyama remarked in his hero costume.

"It's so late, though. What's he still doing?" Todoroki added.

"That's true." Aoyama agreed.

"I'm sorry!" Midoriya apologized.

"You were trying to stop that villain from ruining everyone's time, so it's excusable!" Hagakure assured him.

'Villain...? I wouldn't describe him as that, though...' Midoriya thought.

"-will become even more well-known! As a man who accomplished a great feat!" Gentle told La Brava, saying about U.A.'s guard, jumping for the school.

Midoriya continued holding the beam until he raised it up with one hand, using his other to point his hand at Gentle, readying another air blast before shooting it out, hitting Gentle's air membrane and knocking them off it.

"He's tenacious!" Gentle noticed.

"Neither you or that boy will give up, huh?" La Brava stated.

"For the sake of Eri, never!" Kirishima and Uraraka jumped.

“Let’s use it- My quirk.” La Brava narrowed her eyes.

‘8:51 A.M. - 69 minutes until the performance.’

Ending plays.

“What’s her quirk? Did she use it?” Kaminari asked Midoriya.

“She did, but I’m not sure what it is. I think it’s like an extra boost that she can give someone, but I’m not sure how she activates it.” Midoriya explained.

“This simple fight is gonna take two damn episodes...” Bakugo groaned.

“It seems to show you without your mask on, Shoji.” Tokoyami told him.

“I normally take it off before I go to sleep.” Shoji explained.

“Though, it still doesn’t show your mouth.” Ojiro added.

“Togata...” Midoriya noticed an image of Togata crying.

“Oh, oh! You see that slide of photos with Toga in middle school? I think that’s the villains in the other two!” Hagakure pointed out.

“Oh, La Brava’s hiding behind that door frame and that’s Gentle Criminal! Good job noticing that, Hagakure!” Ashido observed.

School Festival Start!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Recap of the previous episode.

Opening plays.

'Day of U.A. School Festival - 8:51 A.M.'

"We know that it's the school festival, damn it!" Bakugo shouted.

"Yeah, get on with the fight!" Ashido yelled out.

"I kinda just want to see the school festival..." Midoriya whispered.

"-good on you!" Tetsutetsu commented on Kendo's teal long dress, he, Monoma, Awase in the Green Room while a girl from their class with gray hair helped Kendo with the dress.

"Isn't it too sexy?" Awase muttered.

"Hey, boys, don't just walk in like this." the gray-haired girl told them.

"That appearance! It's hard to believe that's the look of someone who's sold her soul to violence." Monoma teased.

"Is that a compliment or an insult?" Kendo frowned.

"From Monoma, definitely an insult." Hagakure pointed out.

"But why show this? Get to the fight!" Ashido called out.

"This is fine, for now!" Mineta shooed her.

"-the commercial, I'm sure you'd win! If you win, then Class B will be even more 'Plus Ultra'! Most importantly, during the time, I would be free from your powerful fist!" Monoma explained to Kendo.

"That's why you entered her in..." Yaoyorozu mumbled.

"-it, I'm going to aim for the top." Kendo muttered.

“Hey, hey, wait! Why is Kendo sure to win? We don’t know that yet.” Hado bounced up to them while Amajiki, Yuyu and the brown-haired guy carried boxes and her dress.

“Nejire Hado!” Monaom gaped.

“Looking forward to competing with you, Kendo!” Hado smiled at her.

“I-I’m looking forward to it, too-” Kendo started before rose petals started littering around them.

“Oh my, speaking of victory while disregarding me?”

Kenranzaki started walking up to Kendo and Hado, wearing a sparkling pink dress with heavy make-up on and curly blond hair.

“I am the one graced with perfect beauty!” Kenranzaki declared.

“Bibimi Kenranzaki!” Monoma gaped while Kenranzaki laughed in beauty, Hado smiling at her as Kendo smiled nervously.

“It’s a fight among women...” Awase whispered.

“That’s the definition of a beauty pageant...” Jiro sighed.

“-be there soon.”

Togata sat in the passenger seat of Aizawa’s car, Eri in the back seat while Togata read from a brochure.

“Class A’s performance starts at 10 a.m., and then after that is Class 1-B’s play. Then, it’s lunch and the beauty pageant.” Togata read. Closing the brochure, Togata turned back to Eri, asking, “Are you excited to see Midoriya, Eri?”

“Yeah.” Eri nodded.

“If he isn’t too busy fighting... Which I wanna see!” Ashido exclaimed.

“-before the presentation, too.” Power Loader instructed Hatsume to clean up as Hatsume was cleaning her robot suit that she fixed.

“Don’t you think I look great?” Hatsume objected.

In the teachers’ office, All Might sat at his desk, looking at the permission slip Midoriya gave him to leave school campus.

“Good morning!” Midnight called to him, walking over.

“Morning!” All Might replied.

“What’s that?” Midnight glanced at the paper. All Might let her read it, Midnight summarizing,

“A permission to leave campus form? On the day of the festival?”

“Yeah, he said there was something he had to buy, so he went down the mountain to buy it.” All Might explained.

“The festival’s about to start! Isn’t he cutting it a little close? He doesn’t have to act so youthful!” Midnight sighed.

Title screen ‘School Festival Start!!’

“Yeah, really...” Aizawa agreed.

Gentle and La Brava started falling after getting hit by Midoriya’s Air Force.

“Finally!” Ashido cheered.

“-neither you nor that boy will give up, huh? Let’s use it- My quirk!” La Brava told Gentle, watching Midoriya.

Midoriya placed the beam down to the ground, holding the other end as he muttered to himself, “If I don’t hurry up and go after them...”

Midoriya jumped off the steel beam he was on and landed on one of Gentle’s air membranes before starting to fall to the level.

‘It’s not visible, but traces of the quirk still remains.’ Midoriya observed.

‘I cannot cancel the effects of my quirk of my own volition.’

Midoriya started running for the shaking crane. He jumped onto it before launching himself at Gentle and La Brava.

‘Watch carefully.’ Midoriya calmed himself.

Before they fell to the ground, Gentle used his air membranes to scale down with La Brava in his arms.

“He’s on our tail, Gentle!” La Brava watched Midoriya.

“La Brava, if possible, I want to save your quirk for our retreat.” Gentle explained.

“But, but, Gentle! At this rate, it’s highly possible you’ll fail!” La Brava objected.

“I know that! Because it’s a race against the clock this time.” Gentle agreed. Turning back to see where Midoriya was, Gentle gaped at how close he was, commenting, “He’s too fast!”

“Imagine that, but at 100%.” Kirishima noted.

“How were you able to keep Eri on your back that whole time?” Sato asked Midoriya.

“I double-tied Togata’s cape.” Midoriya answered, adding, “And she also held on.”

‘-recover from that and land, he put up two air membranes.’ Midoriya thought about his last Air Force blast.

Gentle made an air membrane in front of him and La Brava.

‘One above this tree!’ Midoriya landed on one of the air membranes before jumping off, going past Gentle’s air membrane in front of him and getting another air blast ready, reminding, ‘Remember where they are!’

Gentle quickly made another air membrane so the air blast would bounce off and hit Midoriya, who changed the direction of his blast, moving his arm before flicking an air blast to hit an air membrane as it bounced off and hit Gentle in the side while Midoriya landed on the ground behind them.

“Gentle!” La Brava cried before Midoriya pinned them both down.

“Don’t resist. Please, just give up.” Midoriya ordered them.

La Brava glanced at Gentle, thinking to herself, ‘The usual Gentle would’ve run away when he was discovered.’

‘I am betting my mustache I’m so proud of and my soul on this scheme!’

‘His feelings ended up hurting him... Gentle!’ La Brava pleaded, tears forming in her eyes.

Back in her younger years, La Brava sat in her dark room watching the computer endlessly.

“More pathetic backstories...” Bakugo gritted his teeth.

“-Class 3, right? The short one. I’ve never talked to her before, but she sent me a love letter.” a gray-haired guy told a brown-haired guy and black-haired girl in their junior high classroom.

“What, really?” the girl questioned.

“The stuff inside the letters made it obvious she’d been following me around!” the gray-haired guy cringed.

“Huh?!” the brown-haired guy and girl flinched away.

“And there were pages and pages of it... She’s a stalker!” the gray-haired gagged.

“Scary...” the other guy shook his head as La Brava stood outside of the classroom, listening before she started crying.

“In the fall of my first year of middle school, the love letter I worked up the courage to give was mocked by the person I liked.” La Brava narrated.

“Love can be hard sometimes...” All Might sighed.

“That’s why I avoid it.” Aizawa stated.

“Let’s make sure Ochaco doesn’t end up like that or worse!” Hagakure whispered to Ashido.

“Right!” Ashido nodded.

“Maybe I’ll say goodbye to my life...” La Brava whispered, watching her computer.

“You shouldn’t kill yourself over love...” Ojiro spoke.

“Make sure she really doesn’t end up like that!” Hagakure shook Ashido.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah!” Ashido nodded.

“-lamenting the times, believe in me and follow me! I will change the world!” Gentle narrated in his video that La Brava clicked on.

“That’s when I first came across... that light that was you.” La Brava narrated in love.

La Brava put her hair up in pigtails in the mirror before noticing her eye bags.

‘The dark circles won’t go away. I hope he doesn’t think I’m creepy.’ La Brava sighed.

After finding his place, La Brava stood outside the door of Gentle’s place.

“I couldn’t hold back my feelings... I’m a huge fan! I want to help carve... your name... into history!” La Brava exclaimed at Gentle.

Letting her inside his apartment, Gentle made her a cup of tea while La Brava sat at his table, covering her eyes.

“You just accepted me without saying anything. And, you were kind. You responded to my feelings... and accepted me.” La Brava narrated.

The police looked around for Gentle and La Brava in a city park as they sneakily ran out of the park together.

“You walked...”

As they started slowing down their pace, Gentle held out his hand to La Brava, her taking it with a blush on her cheeks.

“...together with me.”

Back at the apartment, La Brava looked in the mirror at her eye bags, Gentle watching her behind a wall.

“Manami Aiba.” Gentle called, La Brava looking up from her cup of tea. Gentle sat at his desk, writing something in a notebook before saying, “For your codename...”

Gentle turned around to face La Brava, showing the notebook as he asked, “How about ‘La Brava’? We are already the best team.”

La Brava looked up at Gentle’s eyes, seeing them have a black hue around them as she started tearing up, a tear falling into her cup of tea.

“I almost feel bad for them...” Kirishima whispered.

“They’re villains, don’t sympathize!” Bakugo slapped Kirishima over the head.

“And the moods ruined...” Jiro sighed.

“-the police as soon as I can!” Midoriya said about handing them over to the police.

La Brava stared at Gentle with tears in her eye before she smiled at her.

“I love you.” La Brava whispered.

“Thank you, La Brava.” Gentle smiled back.

‘La Brava. Quirk: Love’

“So that’s how it works...” Midoriya noted.

“Mic Sensei said it so sorrowfully...” Ashido sniffed.

Pink mist started coming off of Gentle as he started shakingly getting up.

“What...? His strength...” Midoriya questioned.

Gentle glared up at Midoriya, apologizing quietly, “Sorry, young man.”

Suddenly, Gentle and La Brava vanished from Midoriya’s grip, sending him rolling in the air before landing on the ground.

Gentle stood up with La Brava in his arms, a pink aura around him.

“I don’t like using brute force, so I always cut scenes like this.” Gentle explained, beginning to walk up to Midoriya as he ordered, “Please sleep for me for a while.”

Gentle chopped Midoriya’s neck, making him stop shaking.

“No, Deku!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Get up, Midoriya! Come on!” Iida and Kaminari urged.

Gentle and La Brava started walking away from Midoriya.

“I’ve...”

Gentle and La Brava glanced back, seeing Midoriya still awake.

“...fought against stronger... faster people...” Midoriya mustered.

Gentle and La Brava widened their eyes while he continued.

“I...”

Midoriya glared back at them, bringing his hand over his shoulder with an air blast.

“...haven’t lost yet!”

Information on La Brava appears.

“Coincidence that her birthday is on Valentine's Day...?” Kaminari observed.

“Not the time.” Jiro replied.

“Midoriya’s ready to kick some ass!” Sero exclaimed.

“He’s always ready to kick some ass!” Kirishima added.

“Hey, guys! That’s it for preparations! It’s almost time to start! We’re partying today! All grades and courses should just go out and have fun! Let’s hear it, everyone-” Present Mic announced.

‘8:59 A.M. - 9:00 A.M.’

“The U.A. School Festival starts now!” Present Mic finished, Gentle, La Brava and Midoriya hearing the announcement.

While fireworks went off at U.A., Midoriya sent his air blast at Gentle, who dodged as Midoriya got up.

‘This is impossible, young man!’ Gentle gritted his teeth.

“No way...!” La Brava uttered.

‘This was our last resort! We always use this, Lover Mode, to extract ourselves! Always, the two of us!’ Gentle set La Brava down as Midoriya jumped for them, Gentle jumping up into the trees, Midoriya changing directions.

“Please, just stop!” Midoriya yelled.

While the two started fighting in the air, La Brava watched them, her eyes in tears.

“Gentle, I’m sorry! I’m sorry! My love... My love wasn’t enough!” La Brava cried.

Gentle landed onto a tree, declaring, “No one has proved your love was not enough!”

“If Midoriya said he defeated you, then I guess it wasn’t enough.” Ojiro stated.

“-deemed more elegant the thinner it is. I don’t like piling layer upon layer... But even so, I want to fulfill the fleeting dream of my middle years.” Gentle explained as he made layers of air membranes and smashed them on top of Midoriya, pinning him down while Gentle stood on top of them.

A flash of a bamboed hero went through Gentle’s mind.

“To leave my name in history! For posterity!” Gentle shouted at Midoriya before turning to La Brava, adding calmly, “This dream is no longer a dream I hold for myself! Today, I take the first toward my great work. It’s not so trivial that I can just give it up when someone tells me to. If you’re a U.A. student, then you must understand my yearning for my dream.”

Midoriya punched the ground, making a way that he could get out from under the air membranes.

“We got two moles!” Kaminari laughed.

“I’m not a mole, damn it! How else was I supposed to get out of the ice block, huh?!” Bakugo yelled at Kaminari.

“-you trample on everyone’s hopes?!” Midoriya demanded to Gentle, pulling his coat to try and drag him off the air membranes before getting shot back up.

“That’s because that’s how it is!” Gentle shouted until Midoriya pushed him off.

“If it’s for your dream, then you can steal people’s hard work and passion, and the smile of a girl who doesn’t know how to smile yet?!” Midoriya yelled.

Gentle made another air membrane to fall onto, sending Midoriya back, who landed on the ground.

“If that means...”

Gentle bounced off the air membrane, sending himself at Midoriya.

“...I can make my dream come true!” Gentle shouted.

“My dream...”

Gentle sat in a high school classroom with a teacher and his mother sitting next to him.

“...is to become a hero and become a man great enough to be in textbooks.” Gentle explained to the teacher, his mother crying next to him.

“He wanted to be a hero...?” Hagakure questioned.

“Villains don’t intend to become villains, it’s society that rules them as such.” Tokoyami explained.

“But that doesn’t mean you should feel sympathy for them either.” Aizawa added.

“-you keep failing and getting held back. On top of that, this is the fourth time you’ve failed the provisional licensing exam. Honestly, the only thing I can recommend is for you to voluntarily withdraw.” the teacher offered, making Gentle wince, but keep his smile.

“The cruelest thing is to let a dream die midway...” All Might glanced at Aizawa.

“-has agencies asking for him.” Gentle’s mother told him, watching a man with light brown hair named Takeshita.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I won’t be discouraged. I’ll do my best!” Gentle assured her.

A few days passed, Gentle sat in a coffee shop.

“Call a hero!”

“A hero!”

Gentle looked out the window of the shop, seeing a man holding onto a scaffold that had broken off of one of the wires.

“He’s gonna fall!”

Gentle ran outside before running to help the man.

“I thought that with my quirk...” Gentle narrated.

The scaffold broke from the other wire, the man falling along with it as Gentle made a few air membranes to stop his fall.

“...I could make a cushion.”

A hero flew over a building to try to save the man but got caught in one of Gentle’s air membranes, sending him to the ground. The scaffold fell onto the air membrane while the man fell to the ground, the scaffold landing on top of him while the crowd watched.

The class gasped in shock at what they saw.

Gentle was taken to an interrogation room with two officials inside.

“The man who fell was seriously injured and will take six months to fully recover. In the end, your actions interfered with a hero’s rescue attempt. That is obstructing the discharge of official duties, and you will be charged with that crime.” an official explained.

Back at home, a sprayed ‘TRASH’ was written on the side of Gentle’s home. He opened the door to a room to see his father comforting his mother. That same day, his mother threw a remote and book at Gentle, yelling at him to leave.

A few years later, Gentle roamed the streets of his town.

“Spring is nice. I can eat wild vegetables.” Gentle sighed to himself. A crowd of people ahead of him cheered, getting Gentle’s attention.

“I had already forgotten my dream...” Gentle narrated.

Ahead, Takeshita stood in his hero costume of bamboo, waving at the crowd.

“Takeshita?! You already formed your own agency? That’s wonderful!” Gentle exclaimed, running over to him. The crowd and Takeshita watched Gentle as he asked, “Do you remember me? We were in the same class-”

“Oh, um... who are you again?” Takeshita asked Gentle nervously.

“My dream was already...” Gentle narrated as he widened his eyes at Takeshita.

Getting to his apartment, Gentle rummaged through his things.

“Would I continue to grow older, poor and pathetic?” Gentle narrated as he picked up a documentary labeled ‘History of Supervillainy’, narrating, “No! Not yet!”

“Not yet!” Gentle yelled at Midoriya.

“Now I feel bad for them...” Kirishima spoke.

“He just wanted to be a hero, but...” Ashido muttered.

“Society can be cruel...” Tokoyami whispered.

“No, it is cruel... but it’s to keep order.” Aizawa explained.

“In a way, Gentle’s story is similar to Deku’s, just without a happy ending...” Uraraka pointed out.

‘Yeah... if it wasn’t for that fateful day, I...’ Midoriya noted, biting his lip.

Gentle landed on the ground, making it bouncy as he told Midoriya, “You can mock me and say that I’m mentally weak!”

Gentle jumped up to a tree before shooting himself at Midoriya.

“That’s fine! I...!” Gentle shouted as he brought his fist to Midoriya’s.

“I won’t mock you, Gentle Criminal.” Midoriya narrowed his eyes.

“Win!”

La Brava shook her head, tears falling to the ground as she cried, “Gentle!”

The aura around Gentle grew stronger, making his strength and speed increase.

‘That girl’s quirk...!’ Midoriya observed as he caught Gentle’s other fist, noticing, ‘His power is getting stronger!’

“You! Why do you want to be a hero?” Gentle demanded, pushing Midoriya down.

‘I love you.’

‘This dream is longer a dream I hold for myself!’

“I’m the same as you, Gentle. My dream isn’t just my own anymore!” Midoriya answered, beginning to push himself back up. As he remembered about everyone’s feelings and their help, Midoriya continued explaining, “A dream too big for the body I was born with! A dream I’d given up on from the bottom of my heart! For everyone that didn’t laugh! For everyone that acknowledged me! I want to live up to their expectations! For those who have been hurt... I want... to become someone who can show them a bright future!”

Gentle stared at Midoriya once he finished, his fist still blocked by Midoriya’s.

“The same... huh...?” Gentle mustered before gritting his teeth and sending Midoriya rolling until he hit a tree while La Brava opened a computer.

‘I believe! I believe that Gentle will win! The computer and program that I put together for this day- If I can connect to U.A.’s internal network with this special wi-fi, then I can deactivate their security system, and we can get inside.’ La Brava thought as she typed into the computer, watching it load before it denied access. La Brava gasped before realizing, ‘From here, the wi-fi just barely doesn’t reach!’

La Brava picked up the computer and some grass before running closer to the school, rubbing the dirt on her.

‘I need to get closer! What I need to do for Gentle’s sake!’ La Brava vowed.

“Why does she have her mouth open when she’s rubbing the dirt on her face...?” Kaminari questioned.

“Not the time!” Jiro glared at him.

Midoriya picked himself up and ran for Gentle.

“Am I still...”

Midoriya looked to his left as Gentle kneed him in the gut.

“...not as strong as those you’ve fought before?” Gentle demanded.

“Since he hasn’t broken any bones or used a high percentage, most likely no.” Mineta explained.

“Why is it always you two that ruins the mood?!” Jiro groaned, plugging her earphone jacks into their ears.

‘-courtesy I can show a person like you.’ Gentle thought about his ways of doing things so he could defeat Midoriya.

La Brava ran through the forest before stopping as she saw Hound Dog and Ectoplasm’s many clones.

‘No... No...!’ La Brava gaped.

Gentle jumped for Midoriya, who got his glove to send multiple air blasts at Gentle, who dodged them until one hit his foot while Midoriya jumped up for Gentle in that opening.

‘Shoot Style... St. Louis Smash!’

Midoriya kicked Gentle’s face, sending him to the ground. The pink aura turned to mist as it started vanishing off Gentle. Midoriya walked to Gentle, holding him down.

“You were harder to fight than anyone I’d ever fought until now, Gentle.” Midoriya muttered to him.

“Damn...” Kirishima uttered.

“What do you mean ‘damn’?” Mineta questioned.

“Midoriya had to tear the dream of Gentle’s apart so that the dream of everyone and his for the school festival would live.” Yaoyorozu explained.

“They both had the same dream, but different views. So, mentally and emotionally, Gentle is Midoriya’s hardest opponent.” Tokoyami added.

“Oh... damn...” Mineta realized.

“Let go... Let Gentle go...! Let go! No!” La Brava ran up to Midoriya after finding Gentle pinned to the ground, pleading while she cried, “Gentle had his heart set on this scheme! He even forgot about the tea breaks he loves to get ready! Let go! What ‘bright future’?! Gentle is my only light! Don’t take Gentle from me! Don’t take him away!”

Gentle glanced up at La Brava sorrowly while she punched Midoriya.

‘La Brava. Even though I knew that you wouldn’t run away... I told you to run...’ Gentle thought, remembering his first meeting with her.

“You can’t help me. That would make you an accomplice to my crimes.” Gentle explained to La Brava over some tea.

“Please! I’ve already committed a crime with my hacking.” La Brava objected, making Gentle

stiffen. La Brava smiled, assuring, "It's fine, Gentle! If I can be with you, then I'll be happy no matter what I'm doing or where I am."

'Would you have been happy to escape alone?' Gentle asked himself, realizing, 'No...'

"I'll die before I'm going to be separated from you, Gentle!" La Brava cried.

'I'm sure you would've gone on to commit crimes much worse than what we've done. The one who brought you here, who accepted me and made you my partner- is me! La Brava, I was happy, too!' Gentle thought as the pink mist started appearing around him again, planning, *'If I get caught by the heroes like this, then it'll be obvious you're my accomplice. In that case, at least...'*

Gentle punched Midoriya off him, sending him flying.

"Midoriya! I thought you said you defeated him?!" Kaminari exclaimed.

"I did..." Midoriya stated.

"His spirit... His dream... His morals..." Iida explained.

"He turned himself in, is what I also said." Midoriya added.

La Brava hugged Gentle as he hugged her back while Midoriya continued flying.

'Just go away like that, Izuku Midoriya. For the sake of her bright future. Izuku Midoriya. You should be proud. You protected everything you stood for and won.' Gentle begged as La Brava cried into his ripped coat.

Hound Dog walked through the bushes where Gentle and La Brava sat.

"I stumbled over a pebble on the road." Gentle lied to Hound Dog, adding, "U.A., I wish to turn myself in."

Ending plays.

"You should be proud, Young Midoriya." All Might agreed.

"I am..." Midoriya put his hand over his heart.

"Does this mean the school festival is next?" Mineta asked.

"Most likely." Ashido answered.

"Though, first Midoriya has to get back to U.A. and get his bags that he so carelessly left!" Iida exclaimed at Midoriya.

"I got them in the end, I promise!" Midoriya jumped.

"Anyone else noticed that burnt photo in Todoroki's section?" Asui asked.

"Now that you mention it, I see it." Uraraka replied.

“And... That’s Hawks in that photo with those men, right...?” Jiro questioned.

“What are they doing with him...?” Tokoyami narrowed his eyes.

Chapter End Notes

This is a fast scene in the opening, but did anyone else notice Endeavor with his fist up in the air? Symbolizing his win at the end of the season? I think that's really cool. <3

Let it Flow! School Festival!

Chapter Notes

[Hero Too](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“U.A.... I wish to turn myself in.” Gentle told Hound Dog and Ectoplasm’s clones, La Brava widening her eyes in shock.

“Turn yourself in?” Hound Dog questioned.

“I’ve seen him before. He’s that villain who’s quick to escape- The one who posts those impertinent videos.” an Ectoplasm clone explained as Hound Dog walked over to Gentle and La Brava, picking Gentle up by the collar.

“Gentle!” La Brava reached for him.

“Anyone else with you?” Hound Dog demanded Gentle.

“No.” Gentle answered calmly.

Hound Dog sniffed around Gentle, noticing his injuries and when he looked past him, saw some of the ground gouged out of its place.

“What are those injuries and that gouged out ground?” Hound Dog asked, making Gentle grit his teeth.

“I told you. I tripped and fell.” Gentle lied.

“He’s trying so hard...” Hagakure whispered.

“‘That’s right’?! There’s just one more, isn’t there? I can smell one of our students!” Hound Dog shouted at Gentle when he asked if it was just him and La Brava, Gentle saying ‘that’s right’. As Hound Dog shouted, Midoriya jumped from the trees, landing in front of them.

Opening plays.

“Ectoplasm Sensei knew who Gentle was...” Kaminari commented.

“Shut up!” Sero exclaimed at him.

Midoriya ran through the forest, running to where Gentle and La Brava were.

“Where’s our student?!” Hound Dog demanded Gentle.

Hearing footsteps, Hound Dog glanced over, seeing Midoriya breathing heavily and a little blood coming from his nose.

“I have committed many crimes up until now... But my greatest crime was to kidnap and brainwash an innocent girl.” Gentle told Hound Dog, thinking to himself, ‘Giving myself a nice-sounding reason for my self-interest, I’ve lived this whole time for myself. Betting my feelings, fighting, reduced until all that’s left at the bottom of me...’

Gentle glanced up at the sky while he continued his thoughts.

‘...is a heart that can feel... for someone else. Izuku Midoriya, I’m glad that you were the one I was able to trade blows with last.’

Gentle narrowed his eyes a little before saying, “All the blame lies on me. So please, pardon Manami Aiba.”

La Brava gripped Gentle’s trench coat as tears streamed down her face.

‘Gentle...! For my sake...! No... No... I... I love Gentle...!’ La Brava pleaded. While Hound Dog loosened his grip on Gentle a little, La Brava begged, ‘That’s not fair Gentle. Even though you know that I wouldn’t want to cause you any trouble...!’

“What about your injuries?” an Ectoplasm clone asked Midoriya.

“Were you fighting?” Hound Dog growled.

Midoriya stared at Gentle before explaining a half-truth, “I realized that he was going to play a joke on U.A., so we had a small disagreement. But... it’s fine now.”

“Get a friend who can lie with your ass!” Sero announced.

“Us girls got each other’s backs!” Ashido declared, calling out, “Right girls?”

“Yeah!”

“At least make a lie where it’s not a full lie.” Yaoyorozu noted.

“Please report.” Snipe called on Ectoplasm’s phone.

The Ectoplasm holding the phone turned to another clone next to him before Hound Dog took the phone from the Ectoplasm.

“Some video streamer who was being a nuisance wants to turn himself in.” Hound Dog reported.

“What the heck?” Snipe questioned.

“I don’t get it either!” Hound Dog agreed.

“Huh?” Snipe asked as Hound Dog threw the phone back at Ectoplasm.

“Anyway, this is not an emergency. Please continue to be vigilant.” Ectoplasm assured.

“You can tell us more at the police station!” Hound Dog exclaimed at Gentle as he ushered him; Ectoplasm with La Brava, away while Midoriya watched.

“Izuku Midoriya...”

Midoriya blinked when Gentle called his name.

“I was once in the hero course at school, too. Gentle Criminal is a mere shadow of someone who was once a hero dropout.” Gentle explained.

“You knew this whole time...?” Uraraka glanced at Midoriya.

“I only knew that, not the other flashbacks that it showed.” Midoriya explained.

‘-passion, and the smile of a girl who doesn’t know how to smile yet?!’

‘I’m not in a position to say this...’ Gentle started thinking as Hound Dog gestured for him to continue walking, ‘...but I hope your feelings reach those you want them to reach.’

Midoriya wiped the blood from his nose with his gloved hand.

“Your first time using it, and it already needs a clean up.” Aoyama sighed.

Ectoplasm walked over to Midoriya, who watched Hound Dog and the other Ectoplasm clones take Gentle and La Brava away.

“All Might was worried about you.” Ectoplasm told Midoriya, who gasped as Ectoplasm looked at his watch, explaining, “Class A’s performance starts at 10, right? Right now, it’s 9:16... 9:17. Well, from here, you can get to school in five or six minu-”

“Um, sorry, I left the bag of things I came out to buy...” Midoriya told Ectoplasm before starting to run toward the store.

“Where is it? I’ll go with you.” Ectoplasm replied, running after Midoriya.

‘9:25 A.M.’

“Ectoplasm Sensei just said it was 9:17...?” Mineta questioned.

“Did he lie...?” Ojiro wondered.

“Mysteries of the dark...” Tokoyami whispered.

“-one thing?” Sero groaned about Midoriya buying the rope to Aizawa, who questioned before about Midoriya’s absence.

“Jeez!” Hagakure agreed.

“Now we know he was fighting someone.” Todoroki stated.

“-who was once a hero dropout. I figured out why he was so hard to fight.” Midoriya narrated as he and Ectoplasm slowed down when they saw La Brava’s camera.

“Because I could’ve turned out like him.”

“Villains and heroes and two sides of the same coin...” Midoriya whispered.

“That’s what Best Jeanist told Bakugo...” Ojiro remarked.

“In this case, Gentle and Deku are the two sides.” Uraraka noted.

“Eri and Shigaraki are also the two sides...” Asui realized.

“Huh...?” Bakugo questioned.

“Eri was saved by a hero, along with Midoriya while Gentle and Shigaraki were casted out...” Asui explained.

“Let’s stop talking about depressing things and watch the school festival.” Ashido offered, gesturing to the TV.

“-you doing, clumsy boy?” Aoyama shook his head as Midoriya and Ectoplasm ran up to the entrance, Aoyama asking before why Midoriya was beat-up, Midoriya saying he fell. As they got closer, Aoyama gestured to the clothes in his hand, instructing, “Here, change your clothes. Everyone’s waiting!”

“Thanks.” Midoriya replied, taking the clothes as he ran by, Aoyama running along.

“Wait, those scratches! Do you plan to perform covered in dirt? If you do, everyone will be worrying about you rather than enjoying the show” Ectoplasm explained to Midoriya, who stopped to listen while Aoyama went ahead.

“We already worry about him.” Iida sighed.

“Now we have even more reasons to after watching this.” Kaminari added.

All Might walked up to Aizawa and Togata, who were waiting at the entrance to Gym Gamma,

waving at them.

“Aizawa, Young Midoriya is...” All Might started.

“Yeah, we haven’t started yet either...” Aizawa told All Might.

Togata felt a tug on his sleeve, looking down at Eri.

“Is Deku not going to dance?” Eri asked.

“Don’t worry, he’ll dance.” Togata assured.

In the gym, loads of students and people were inside, waiting for the performance of Class 1-A to start.

“There are more people here than I thought there’d be!” Hagakure peeked behind the curtain along with Uraraka, Mineta and Sato.

“Everyone seems to be in a good mood this morning.” Sato observed.

“They’ve been looking forward to it, stupid.” Mineta remarked.

“Deku’s not here yet?!” Uraraka worried to the class.

“What is that slowpoke doing at a time like this?!” Mineta groaned.

‘9:59 A.M.’

“Let’s say you arrived just in time.” Mineta glared at Midoriya.

“-do you best!”

“Show us what you’ve got, first years!”

“Yaoyorozu! Yaoyorozu! Yaoyorozu! Yaoyorozu!”

While the crowd cheered as the curtains started revealing Class 1-A, Togata held Eri in his arms so she could see better.

“Eri, can you see?” Togata asked her.

“Yeah...” Eri replied, not taking her eyes off the stage.

The dance team stood in front of the band team, with their fist in the air.

‘As for me...’ Midoriya thought as he stood on stage, smiling as he saw Eri, hoping, ‘...I want to see your smile!’

Title screen ‘Let It Flow! School Festival!’

“Hero Too!” Ashido announced.

“Let’s go!” Hagakure hugged Ashido.

“I wonder how it’ll go.” Aizawa wondered in the back of the crowd.

“What do you mean ‘I wonder how it’ll go’?! I’m super looking forward to this.” Present Mic told Aizawa next to him.

“At least someone was...” Jiro whispered.

“Anyway, you should be on patrol.” Aizawa glanced at Present Mic.

“I’m only gonna watch for a little! Just a little!” Present Mic promised.

Aizawa glanced back at the stage, thinking, ‘There are some students who have been discontent and grumbling, blaming Class A for U.A.’s current situation. They’re not here to have a good time, they’re here to evaluate Class A critically, so they don’t see this as entertainment...’

“We got ‘em in the end, though...” Bakugo smirked.

“Shut up!” Hagakure shouted.

“Don’t tell me what to do, damn it!” Bakugo yelled.

“-end, you’re just satisfying yourself, aren’t you?” the girl with pigtails commented to herself about Class 1-A’s performance.

“Kyoka...”

Jiro took in a deep breath, her father’s words in mind.

“...you can do what you want.”

‘Huh?’ Jiro questioned.

The lights behind Class 1-A turned off while Bakugo smirked, raising up his drumsticks.

“Let’s go, damn it!” Bakugo yelled out.

“Let’s make the opening showy!” Kirishima grinned at Todoroki and Sero.

“All of U.A....” Bakugo muttered before shouting, “We’ll kill ‘em with our sound!”

Bakugo made an explosion over them, the wind blowing in the crowds faces as the band team and

dance team started their parts.

“Thanks for coming today!” Jiro announced to the crowd as the wind from the explosion went over the crowd before she started singing.

While Jiro sang, the dance team pointed out at the crowd while hopping from one foot to the other before raising their arm into the air. As Jiro sang into the chorus, the dance team jumped up into the air before landed back down with the fist to the ground, bringing it back up as they stood up again, then facing to their right, pointing their arms out in the direction. Iida got a sole part as he did the robot, the crowd cheering him on as some of the dance members jumped again, landing back down and raising their fists before Midoriya ran across stage, Aoyama running from the other side as Togata pointed it out to Eri. When they meet in the middle, Midoriya sent Aoyama up high, shooting out his lasers.

“Lasers!”

“Human fireworks?”

Ojiro caught Aoyama, landing safely back on the stage. Midoriya ran in front of Asui and Uraraka as they danced. Before leaving off stage, Midoriya sent a thumbs up out to Eri and Togata.

“He was barely in it!” Togata commented.

“He went away.” Eri sighed.

“But keep watching. I’m sure he’ll come out again.” Togata assured her.

“I’m sorry, Eri! We really needed him!” Kirishima cried.

“Shush!” Ashido hushed him.

Jiro continued to sing while the band played and the dance team danced along until Ashido, Hagakure, Uraraka and Asui got in a line, spreading their arms out before jumping back, a spotlight on Mineta as he smirked at the crowd.

‘My harem...!’ Mineta beamed.

The student with the long chin and hair along with the girl with pigtails huffed as they tried not to enjoy the performance. Koda got his birds in position while Ojiro tied the new rope onto Aoyama.

“Here it comes!” Kirishima told Sero, who had his elbows out and Todoroki, who had his right hand out.

On cue, Todoroki made ice across the ceiling, Sero sent out his tape, Koda ordered the birds to move the lights across the gym and Yaoyorozu made ribbons and confetti came out of her arm. The crowd cheered in reply, looking up at the ice while they started dancing along with the dance team. Kirishima ran across the ice shirtless while letting flakes fall out of a bag in his arms as Aoyama twirled across the ceiling, Midoriya leading him by the rope. Jiro’s singing started

growing faint, her memory drowning out the sound.

“Mom, Dad, I want to be a hero.” Jiro told her parents at the table they sat at, tears in her eyes.

“Huh?!” Jiro jumped.

“I’m not going to become a musician... I’m sorry.” Jiro finished.

Jiro’s dad reached his hand out to rubbed her head, asking, “Is that something to cry about? C’mon.”

“But- I couldn’t decide... Fighting for other people seemed so cool...!” Jiro explained. Her tears fell onto the table while she continued, “I always admired it... But I didn’t want the music you taught me to go to waste, and I love music, too, so... I couldn’t tell you...”

Jiro wiped her eyes while her parents listened to her.

“Kyoka...” Jiro’s father soothed, making her look up at him as she smiled, “...you can do what you want.”

“That’s what that was before...” Yaoyorozu glanced at Jiro.

“You also have supportive parents, Jiro!” Uraraka smiled at her.

“Th-Thanks...” Jiro smiled nervously back.

“Baby Jiro!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“-out as something as trivial as thinking, ‘It’s so cool’ or ‘I did it!’.” Jiro’s father explained.

“Think about what you’ll be able to do for a long time. What can you do for others with your own sound? In the sense, being a musician and being a hero are the same, huh?” Jiro’s mother added as her voice grew faint.

“Here we go!” Jiro announced to the crowd as she sang her heart out.

Asui wrapped her tongue around Uraraka, who made herself float, and reached out her hands to touch the crowd, making a few people float.

A shadow covered over Eri before it started vanishing from the light, releasing its grip on her and letting Eri smile as she raised her hands up high.

‘Can you see this, Midoriya, Sir?’ Togata smiled up at Eri with tears in his eyes, cheering, ‘She smiled...! She smiled!’

The class smiled at the TV as Midoriya felt tears in his eyes, closing them as he smiled.

'I see it, Togata... And Nighteye can see it, too.' Midoriya beamed.

While Jiro finished up the song, her and the band still played as the dance team danced along. Jiro strummed a few strings on the guitar, Bakugo hitting the drum before the band began to finish, some of the dance team doing jazz hands on the ice Todoroki made while Sero used his Tape on the students who floated, the rest of the crowd cheering.

Information on Jiro appears.

"Did you see? Did you see?!" Hagakure bounced.

"Did you see, Midoriya?!" Ashido called.

"I saw..." Midoriya smiled.

"It's Class B's performance!" Kirishima announced.

"It's not going to the beginning?" Sero questioned.

"-is Romeo! Ghost of Azkaban, Count Paris! Return Juliet to me!" Monoma acted, Juliet played by Kodai.

"Romeo..." Tetsutetsu looked up from under his hood, explaining, "You heard about your father from Gandalf, right? That he was the king of Gondor. That was a lie."

"Huh?!" Monoma gasped as Tetsutetsu took his hood off.

"I am your father!" Tetsutetsu announced.

The lights shined brighter on the stage in reply while Monoma dropped his sword.

"You're lying!" Monoma shouted.

At the end of the play, the students walked out of the gym.

"It's not even going to show the end!" Kirishima sighed.

"-lot of ways!" a student talked about the play.

"I couldn't help laughing."

Midoriya stood in front of Ectoplasm, All Might and Hound Dog.

"It's fine to be running late, but please answer your phone." All Might reminded Midoriya.

"I was in such a hurry... I left without my cellphone..." Midoriya admitted.

All Might looked through Midoriya's phone, scrolling through the amount of times he called him.

"You'll be surprised when you check you missed calls." All Might sighed.

"What a worried dad..." Sero and Kaminari laughed.

"-of what happened from Ecto's report." All Might added as Hound Dog started walking over to Midoriya.

Hound Dog got into Midoriya's face, glaring, "Don't think that what you did was 'correct'. You weren't really injured, and in the end, the school festival is continuing. But that's just the result! You're a hero with a provisional license and a U.A. student. If you're going to fight, you should've relied on us! We have things we need to protect, too!"

"Yes, sir." Midoriya replied.

"Why do you look so gloomy?" Hound Dog questioned.

"You just saw Eri smile, how can you be gloomy?" Ashido asked.

"I didn't see it until I got back into the gym..." Midoriya explained.

"-make sure you enjoy it!" Hound Dog ordered Midoriya, about to swipe at him before Midoriya jumped out of the way.

"Yes, sir!" Midoriya bowed before running off.

"Hound Dog, thanks-" All Might started walking past Hound Dog until he grabbed All Might, shaking him.

"All Mi... grr...!" Hound Dog growled.

'You only forget human speech when you're truly angry.' Ectoplasm noted as Hound Dog finished, howling at the sky.

Midoriya ran back inside the gym, Class 1-A cleaning up the ice and ribbons.

"Hey, good work!" Togata called, Midoriya looking behind him.

"You know what?"

Midoriya looked down, seeing Eri smiling with a gleam in her eyes.

"At first there was a loud noise and it was scary, but then everyone was hopping with the dance..." Eri started gushing, jumping up and down with Togata imitating her as she raised her arms up, continuing, "...and then there was a flash and Deku, you went away..."

Eri put her arms back down, and stopped smiling before beaming again.

“...but then it got cold and then there was a spinning light and a girl’s voice said ‘wow’ and I said ‘wow’ too...”

Midoriya wiped his teary eyes, making Eri stop talking and smiling.

“I’m glad you had a good time.” Midoriya smiled at her, Eri smiling in reply.

“You shouldn’t be! Are you slacking off now after being late? Carry this!” Mineta shouted from behind Midoriya.

“You ruined the moment!” Kirishima, Asui and Uraraka glared at Mineta.

“I wanted to see the beauty pageant!” Mineta crossed his arms.

“-lot of fun!”

Ojiro and Bakugo turned around from melting away the ice, seeing a ton of students praising them.

“Oh, great! Thanks!” Kirishima blushed a little.

“Yeah... It was fun... Good job.” the student with the long hair and chin groaned, Bakugo glaring at him.

“Sorry!” the pigtailed girl exclaimed.

“We watched it to criticize it!” the student shouted before they ran away, yelling, “I’m really sorry!”

“They didn’t have to come to say that...” Kaminari said out loud.

‘We won.’ Bakugo grinned.

“We sure did!” Kirishima smiled.

“Bakugo was the only one who noticed those two anyway.” Sero noted.

“-who were stressed.” Kirishima told Iida about those students, adding on a good note, “If they were, then Iida, our feelings reached them!”

“Yeah! But no matter what their reason, it was because they watched us! I’m sure there are those who didn’t watch. Let’s not let this end today and let our feelings-” Iida nodded.

“It’s fine, isn’t it?”

Iida glanced at the group of students.

“We heard about what you guys wanted to do when you planned this.”

“We got it.”

“Now, we’ll tell the others.”

“I mean, it was really fun!”

“Those of us who watched it will pass on those feelings.”

“That’ll be great!” Ashido beamed at Jiro.

“Thank you for your kindness!” Iida bowed.

“I don’t like it.” Bakugo spat. Starting to walk up to them, Bakugo demanded, “Find the guys who didn’t watch and bring them here!”

“It’s fine, stop that. Stop it, jeez.” Ojiro held Bakugo back.

“Hurry up and finish cleaning up all the ice!” Mineta shouted at them as he ran by, carrying a bucket of ice.

“Oh, sorry! Mineta, you’ve been on edge this whole time.” Kirishima noticed.

“If we don’t hurry, then we won’t be able to get good seats for the beauty pageant!” Mineta yelled at them.

After cleaning up, the class went to the beauty pageant, cheering Kendo on stage.

“Kendo!”

“Kendo, who can blast you away in one hit!”

Kendo chopped down some wood planks that were on stage.

“Bet that’s practice for Monoma!” Hagakure giggled.

“-her gorgeous dress for this martial arts demonstration! The perfect coexistence of strength and beauty!” an announcer announced.

Kendo threw her fists out before breathing in, the crowd cheering.

“What a wonderful performance!” the announcer called.

“How dull! You don’t know anything, do you? To try and compete with me with that!” Kenranzaki laughed as she came on stage with an industrial head of herself.

“Support course third year and beauty pageant queen! She uses advanced techniques to show off her face! A stunning performance!” the announcer introduced while Kenranzaki danced on stage, the head moving with her movements.

“What kind of performance is this?” Eri asked, pointing at the head while in Midoriya’s arms.

“It just got harder to tell, right?” Togata questioned.

“Dazzling splendor is the goal of beauty!” Kenranzaki laughed as she left the stage.

“Oh, third year... not bad...” Monoma twitched his eye.

“I heard everyone liked your play. Good job!” Kirishima pounded his hardened arm against Tetsutetsu’s steel arm.

“You too!” Tetsutetsu replied.

“Next, we have third year, Nejire Hado!”

Hado floated down to the stage, the crowd cheering in reply.

“Nejire!” Yuyu clenched her fists.

“Hado... People are just animals... Just think of them as mammals, and you’ll feel more relaxed...” Amajiki uttered shakingly.

“Isn’t his quirk all about animals...?” Kaminari questioned.

“-to be flashier than Kenranzaki. Kenranzaki’s strength is being flashy. Nejire has her own strength!” Yuyu declared as Hado started floated back into the air with her quirk.

Looking into the crowd, Hado focused her attention on Uraraka, Yaoyorozu and Asui.

‘It’s Uraraka! And Tsu!’ Hado smiled.

Hado giggled as she surges swirled around her before noticing Eri, Midoriya and Togata in the crowd.

‘Togata and Eri! Everyone looks so surprised. It’s so strange...’ Hado observed.

‘Looking at her like this... Hado really looks... like an innocent fairy.’ Amajiki weakly smiled, watching Hado fly through the swirls.

“More like a bubbly fairy.” Kaminari sighed.

“Even though I voted for Kendo, Hado’s performance was sparkling.” Yaoyorozu admitted.

“She really is an innocent fairy...!” Asui smiled.

“-one of the contestants! Results will be announced at 5 p.m.! It’s the closing event!” the announcer announced after the beauty pageant contestants finished.

“Kendo from Class B! Vote more than once for Kendo from Class B!” Monoma shouted out on stage with Awase trying to get him off.

“She’ll be disqualified!” Awase explained.

“Woo-hoo! Tonight’s gonna be great!” Mineta blushed.

“Class C’s haunted maze looks crazy!” Kaminari commented.

“It was!” Ashido smiled.

“Shinso gave me a scare!” Kaminari agreed.

“There’s an obstacle course!” Kirishima told Bakugo.

“Crepes!” Uraraka cheered.

“We’ve still got a lot to enjoy!” Togata winked at Eri.

“Yeah!” Eri beamed.

While the class decided what to do, Kendo had ran up on stage and chopped Monoma’s neck before dragging him off.

Montages of Class 1-A, Togata and Eri enjoying the school festival, ordering food, taking pictures together, and going into the haunted maze. When the announcement for the beauty pageant results came in, Yuyu was crying while Amajiki smiled as they clapped. Kenranzaki bowed to Hado while Kendo sighed at Monoma’s tantrum. Hado held flowers and wore a crown, a ribbon around her as she finally won the beauty pageant. At the end of the day, at sunset, Midoriya stood at the entrance of U.A. to say goodbye to Eri.

“Thanks for today! It was fun!” Midoriya smiled at Eri.

“Yeah.” Eri nodded, staring at the ground.

“Eri.” Midoriya called, Eri looking up to see a candy apple in Midoriya’s hand, him beaming, “Surprise!”

“That’s so cute!” Hagakure and Ashido gushed.

“-candy apple! They were selling them? I couldn’t find any!” Togata gaped.

“Looking at the program, I thought maybe there wouldn’t be any, so I bought ingredients for it when I went out this morning. It was easier to make than I expected. The only thing I couldn’t find at the convenience store was food coloring, so I borrowed some from Sato.” Midoriya explained to Togata as Eri took the candy apple from Midoriya’s hand.

As Eri took a bite of the candy apple, Aizawa told Midoriya, “Well, you should be able to see her again soon.”

Eri closed her eyes as she tasted the sweetness of the candy apple, smiling up at Midoriya with a bit of the candy glaze on her lip.

“It’s even sweeter!” Eri beamed.

"I'll make it again. Look forward to it!" Midoriya smiled.

"I will!" Eri replied.

Ending plays.

"Eri!" Uraraka and Asui cried happily.

"How can someone not like this girl?" Kirishima wondered.

"How dare Chisaki torment a girl this precious!" Ashido added on.

"She's safe now." Midoriya smiled.

"Thanks to you! Thank you, Deku!" Uraraka smiled.

"And Togata." Midoriya added.

"Thank you, Lemillion!" Kirishima cheered.

"Something's playing." Jiro announced.

"You taught yourself how to do this?" an man questioned, looking at his computer that had been hacked.

"Yes." La Brava answered.

"I can't believe it! What's your job?" the man asked La Brava.

"La Brava..." La Brava answered.

"Do you feel like using this talent for the good of the world?" the man asked.

"No. I only want to help Gentle." La Brava answered.

"She's really not having it..." Jiro noticed.

'Are they...?' All Might and Aizawa widened their eyes.

"-really easily. Don't tell stupid lies. She really does love you. You had a lot of failed attempts, but with all the crimes you committed, both you and the girl-" a gorilla man explained to Gentle about the brainwashing lie.

"Aiba has never been involved directly. We are not equally guilty." Gentle interrupted.

"So you love is mutual, huh? Oh, dear." the gorilla shook his head. Looking at documents on Gentle, the man added, "High school hero dropout, former hero course student, twisted until you became the person who uploaded videos of crimes, huh?"

“I couldn’t help but remember my dream. Even if I took the wrong path...” Gentle explained.

“Then, it’s good that we stopped you today.” the gorilla spoke, Gentle widening his eyes as the man continued, “Guys who say you there are no-overs in life are either those who don’t want to, or those who’re impatient and want results fast.”

Gentle hung his head and began to cry while the gorilla stared at him.

“Want some tea?” the gorilla asked.

“Black tea please...” Gentle choked.

“It’s just cheap tea!” the gorilla exclaimed.

‘Huh?’ the class questioned.

‘They want to make La Brava and Gentle heroes...!’ Midoriya stared at the TV before sighing softly, whispering, “Maybe he’ll get his dream after all...”

Chapter End Notes

ERI SMILED! ERI SMILED! ERI SMILED!!!! XD

Japanese Hero Billboard Chart

Chapter Notes

Okay, so this is where some manga references start creeping up, but rest assured! They are only minor, so nothing too bad. I promise. So, with that in your head, enjoy the last three chapters!

“As November neared its end...” Midoriya narrated.

“Wait, November?!” Ashido exclaimed.

“December starts like in a couple days!” Kaminari gaped.

“This anime sure is catching up fast...” Sero noted.

“Wait, what do you mean ‘December’? You meant January, correct...?” Shoji questioned Kaminari.

“Did I say December? No, I said January.” Kaminari raised an eyebrow.

“Either way, this anime is catching up fast.” Mineta agreed with Sero.

“We watched five episodes each night, dumbasses. It had to have ended somehow!” Bakugo explained.

“-it’s Eri!” Uraraka smiled as she and Kirishima said hi to her in the teachers’ lounge, along with Midoriya, Hado, Amajiki and Togata, Aizawa telling them all that Eri would be staying at U.A.

“You remind me of my little sister. Welcome.” Asui told Eri from behind the couch she and Hado sat on.

“You also said you had a little brother, too, right?” Uraraka asked Asui.

“Ribbit.” Asui nodded. Looking at Shoji and Tokoyami, Asui added, “He reminds me of Tokoyami and Shoji.”

“I see... So he too knows the ways of the darkness...” Tokoyami muttered.

“-head of the Shie Hassaikai, who’s related to her by blood, has been in a coma for a long time, so she currently has nowhere to go.” Aizawa explained to Kirishima, Midoriya, Asui and Uraraka outside the school, Togata and Amajiki with him; Hado still with Eri.

“And, you might’ve already heard from Aizawa Sensei, but the horn that Eri’s quirk is released

from...” Togata pointed to his forehead.

“Yes, I heard that it’d gotten smaller and was fine now...” Kirishima finished.

“It’s starting to get bigger again slower.” Togata added.

“Then, in order to keep that from happening again...?” Uraraka questioned.

“That’s how it is. So, that’s why we’re taking care of her instead of sending her to an orphanage.” Aizawa nodded.

“Please don’t send Eri to an orphanage!” Ashido and Hagakure begged.

“We’re not.” Aizawa sighed.

“Yeah! Eri stays forever!” Hagakure and Ashido cheered.

“Not forever, Mina, Toru...” Asui explained.

“-things we need to check, too... Anyway, we’ll take things step by step.” Aizawa added about Eri staying in the teachers’ dorms.

“That sounds like a lot of work for you, Aizawa Sensei.” Asui commented.

“That’s where I come in! I’m on temporary absence from school, and I’m friends with Eri!” Togata raised his hand. Putting his hand down, Togata noted, “I’m sure you’re all busy, but stop by and visit sometime.”

“Of course!” Midoriya, Uraraka, Asui and Kirishima beamed.

Amajiki rested his hand on Togata’s shoulder, muttering to him, “If Eri’s body and soul become stable, then the resurrection of the invincible man will not be far off.”

“I hope that’s what happens, right?” Togata laughed.

“I hope that’s what happens, too.” Midoriya smiled.

“We just have to be patient.” Kirishima stated.

“-take care of her for a while?” Aizawa asked Togata and Amajiki about Eri.

“Roger! Let’s play Othello!” Togata cheered.

“Can we join you?” Midoriya asked.

“Class A, go back to the dorm.” Aizawa instructed.

“I’m glad Eri had a fun time!” Kirishima, Uraraka, Asui and Midoriya shook their fists.

Opening plays.

“Wait, this is when the Wild Wild Pussycats visited!” Uraraka exclaimed.

“Uraraka!”

Tokoyami walked toward the couches in the common area before letting out a sneeze.

“Sick? Are you okay?” Uraraka asked him.

“No, I’m in good health. My mucus membrane was just doing its job.” Tokoyami assured.

“What’re you talking about?” Uraraka questioned.

“Maybe someone’s talking about you! Maybe you’ve got some fans! Like Yaoyorozu at the school festival!” Kaminari told Tokoyami.

“Will you please not poke fun at it? I’m very grateful.” Yaoyorozu asked Kaminari.

“Tokoyami’s probably had fans for a while already. I mean, you did your work study with Hawks.” Uraraka explained.

“No, I don’t think so. Everything was too fast there.” Tokoyami replied.

“Didn’t you also do your internship with Hawks?” Shoji questioned Tokoyami.

“Yes, I did.” Tokoyami sighed.

“-on with these sparkling gazes!” Mandalay called .

“We’ve come to lend a paw and help!” Ragdoll cheered.

“Coming out of nowhere...” Tiger glared.

“Stringling cute and catlike!” Pixie-Bob winked.

“Wild, Wild... Pussycats!” the four announced together, Kota standing next to Mandalay.

“Pussycats! Long time no see!” Iida bowed.

“You kitties look like you’ve been doing well!” Pixie-Bob observed as Ashido and Hagakure ran up to Tiger to take some food off his hands.

“Sorry I couldn’t protect you to the end back then.” Tiger apologized to Bakugo.

“Don’t keep digging up the past.” Bakugo glanced away from Tiger.

“We’re fine.” Jiro assured them. Turning to Uraraka, Hagakure and Ashido behind her, Jiro asked, “Right?”

“Paw pad buns! Paw pad buns!” Ashido, Uraraka and Hagakure cheered.

“Please, come inside.” Shoji offered.

“Oh, don’t worry about us.” Mandalay assured him.

“We still need to go visit Class B, too.” Tiger added.

Midoriya gasped as he saw Kota before running over to him, shaking his hands as he crouched eye level to Kota.

“Kota! Long time no see! Thanks for the letter! I’ll treasure it forever!” Midoriya smiled.

“Whatever.” Kota looked away, a small blush to his cheeks.

“Midoriya, look.” Mandalay pointed behind Kota at where they placed their shoes, pointing to red shoes that were identical to Midoriya’s, Mandalay adding, “He chose them himself. He said he definitely wanted red.”

Kota gaped, waving his hands at Mandalay for her to stop.

“N-No...!” Kota argued.

“We match!” Midoriya beamed.

Kota looked at Mandalay before smiling nervously at Midoriya

“You know Eri will want some red shoes?” Kirishima teased Midoriya.

“Maybe some Lemillion merch when it happens.” Midoriya teased back, adding, “I think Kota and Eri would be good friends if they met.”

“Oh, that could be true!” Uraraka agreed.

“They’d probably talk about Midoriya all day.” Todoroki noted.

“A mini version of Midoriya!” Asui smiled.

“-office work to support the other three. Office Lady Cat!” Ragdoll explained when they said they were back to hero work, Midoriya wondering about her.

“We received a report from Tartarus, though.” Pixie-Bob said on a serious note, explaining the report.

“I do feel bad about it, truly. When I see a good quirk, I can’t help but want it. It’s a bad habit of mine. I’d love to return it, but I’d have to use my quirk. If that’s all right with you, then I can return it right away...” All for One smirked.

When Pixie-Bob finished, she added, “They’re still trying to pin down just how many and what kinds of quirks he’s hiding... Currently, not letting him do anything is the only way we can contain him.”

“Then why are you starting up again at this time?” Yaoyorozu asked.

“This will be announced later, but for the Japanese Hero Billboard Chart, we were ranked 411 for the second half of the year.”

Imagery of All Might, Endeavor and a winged hero standing on podiums with Present Mic narrating.

“The Japanese Hero Billboard Chart! Based on the total from the number of incidents involved, contribution to society, and citizen approval rating, the chart ranks active heroes twice a year! In other words, the higher the rank, the more that hero had brought smiles and peace.”

“For Endeavor, it’s more like peace than smiles...” Kaminari muttered.

“Kaminari, what did I say?!” Iida shouted at him.

“I know he’s trying to redeem himself and all, but I’m not buying it! No one can forgive a man who put his family through hell!” Kaminari explained.

“But that’s just it, only you know...” Todoroki stated.

“Besides, peace brings smiles, right?” Midoriya noted.

“-rating component gave us a boost.” Tiger stated, Midoriya first saying they were ranked 32, Kirishima objecting it until Ragdoll stated they haven’t been doing hero work and were still ranked high.

“There are people waiting for us.” Pixie-Bob noted.

“We can’t just stand still!” Ragdoll jumped.

“Is that how it is? You’re so manly, Wild Wild Pussycats!” Kirishima bowed his head.

“You’re being so loud.” Kaminari sighed.

“And you’re not?” Jiro questioned Kaminari.

“You got a point.” Kaminari admitted.

“-announced results for the second half of the year yet, huh?” Ashido realized.

“A lot had happened.” Tokoyami noted.

“A billboard chart without All Might, huh? I can’t wait to see how the rankings end up.” Ojiro wondered while Todoroki listened in silence.

Title screen 'Japanese Hero Billboard Chart'

“Hawks really made an entrance this second half, huh?” Hagakure remarked.

“This is the first billboard chart since the Camino incident, where the Symbol of Peace, All Might, was driven to an early retirement. Everyone understands how important this is! Until today, heroes did not appear on stage for the announcement, but this time is different! Take a look!” a reporter inside the building where they held the billboard chart reported while people came inside to watch.

“Number ten! Dropping down one rank from number nine last time, Dragoon Hero: Ryukyu!”

While they announced, a spotlight appeared on Ryukyu where she sat before getting up and walking to the stage.

“Honestly, I don’t think I deserve it this time.” Ryukyu admitted to herself.

“Oh course you do!” Asui and Uraraka disagreed.

“-went down, too! But he won’t be defeated! Equipped Hero: Yoroi Musha!”

As Musha walked up to the stage, he muttered to himself, “Outside of the top three, a ranking like this is all erroneous based on the tide of times.”

“Number eight! From the ‘Clean and Shiny’ commercial, Laundry Hero: Wash!”

‘Wash!’ Koda smiled.

“Wash! Wash-ash-ash!” Wash chanted on stage.

“Number seven! A huge leap! A promising hero whose growth won’t stop! Kamui Woods!”

“I’m honored.” Kamui waved as he walked on stage.

“Kamui Woods is number seven!” three reporters held their mics to Mt. Lady.

“As one of his teammates, it’s very encouraging.” Mt. Lady explained.

“What about reports that you two are dating?” another reporter asked.

The girls held their breaths for her answer.

“No comment.” Mt. Lady waved the mics away.

‘No...!’ the girls groaned.

Mt. Lady turned to Death Arms beside him before shaking him as she cried.

“Man, I hate this! Why is he the only one there?!” Mt. Lady whined.

“You ranked pretty high yourself.” Death Arms sighed, talking about her ranking of 23rd.

“Number six! From the orthodox school of manliness, he reliably keeps his ranking! Shield Hero: Crust!”

“There’s a school for manliness?” Kirishima questioned.

“Guess we’ll see you around, Kirishima...” Kaminari sighed, patting his back.

“There’s no way in hell I’m leaving U.A. Besides...” Kirishima elbowed Bakugo, teasing, “...who else is gonna befriend this demon?”

“I’ll kill you tomorrow...!” Bakugo vowed.

“-formed a team? Weakling.” the hero in number five named Mirko teased Edgeshot beside her.

“Number four! This mysterious ninja’s had a huge leap in cases resolved and approval ratings! Ninja Hero: Edgeshot!”

“Be quiet, we’re in public.” Edgeshot replied to Mirko.

“This time, those heroes involved with the Camino incident have all seen their approval ratings go up. Which brings us to this man...” the reporter from before commented.

“Even though he’s currently on hiatus, he’s still number three! With the number one approval rating for this round, Fiber Hero: Best Jeanist! We’re all waiting for him to return as soon as possible!”

Best Jeanist appeared on the large screen above the heroes on stage.

“Number two! He does things his own way, but he’s fierce! With great momentum, he’s reached the number two spot! Wing Hero: Hawks!”

“That’s an exaggeration.” Hawks sighed.

‘Not really...’ Tokoyami sighed.

“And...!”

The lights turned off, fire starting to light up the room again.

“He’s been the temporary number one, but today...”

The lights lit back up.

“...he really, truly is in the number one spot. He’s waited a long time! Flame Hero: Endeavor!”

After introducing the top ten, a woman walked on stage to address the crowd.

“We chose to put on this kind of event this time because we saw that this was a critical juncture. It’s been about three months since All Might’s retirement. There are still rumors that we are lacking an icon, but the heroes who will bear the future are right here. Let us work toward a peaceful society with them.”

“How does it feel to be number one?” Hawks whispered to Endeavor.

Endeavor glared down at Hawks, who zipped his lips with his finger.

“And now, let’s have a comment from each person!”

“Thank you very much. But if I could have refused, I would have. There were lives that I should have been able to save but I didn’t.” Ryukyu explained into the microphone.

“She’s talking about Nighteye...” Sato observed.

‘I too feel regretfully... Ryukyu...’ Uraraka sighed.

“-a hero worthy of the rank I received.” Ryukyu vowed to be better.

“Ryukyu...” Fat Gum cried in the crowd quietly.

“I get you, Ryukyu! The anguish in your heart! The remorse! We must stand tall! You can do it, Ryukyu! Let’s do our best!” Crust encouraged her.

“Crust, it’s not your turn.” Ryukyu replied.

“He’s too worked up.”

“That’s what I like about him!”

“What we must do now is no different.” Musha said into the microphone.

“Wash!” Wash announced.

“I would like to work in a way that does not shame those who have come before me, starting with Edgeshot, who accepted me on his team.” Kamui explained while Hawks shuffled in his place.

“Oh, why wasn’t I not at Camino on that day?!” Crust shouted into the microphone.

“For those of you planning evil deeds right now- preparing to be sent flying by me!” Mirko

smirked while Hawks sighed.

"You were third in the approval ratings." the woman holding the microphone reminded Edgeshot.

"I am not concerned with numbers. I am grateful for all the support I have received, but I am not doing this for the fame. I believe my job is to bring about peace." Edgeshot explained.

"Who's gonna be happy listening to that? Stain?" Hawks asked as he unzipped the imaginary zipper over his mouth.

"Tida..." Uraraka glanced in his direction.

"It's all right, Uraraka." Iida assured.

"-you like to rock the boat." Edgeshot narrowed his eyes at Hawks.

"I'm just bad at controlling myself." Hawks replied before taking the microphone from the woman, announcing, "Let's see... If we're talking about approval ratings... Best Jeanist is number one with the boost he got from being on hiatus."

Hawks spread out his red wings on his back as he continued, the crowd and the top ten heroes watching him fly up into the air.

"Second is me, third is EdgeShot, and fourth is Endeavor. I'll skip the rest. I think approval rating is the most important number right now, though. Is this really the time to be dragging out the past? You don't think we need to change how we do things? The Symbol is gone. At this 'critical juncture', why are those less accomplished than me playing it safe? Say something that sounds more hero-like."

"I thought I saw him scowling, and now this..." Rock Lock whispered diagonally behind Fat Gum.

"Seriously, I can't tell what he's thinkin'..." Fat Gum agreed.

"Hawks, age 22. He made it to the top three in the last ranking. He started his own agency at 18, and by the second half of that year, he was already in the top ten. He was the first in history to make it to the top ten before age 20!" Present Mic narrated.

"Maybe you should aim to surpass Hawks..." Kaminari elbowed Bakugo.

"Impossible..." Tokoyami objected.

"I'll show you impossible!" Bakugo glared at Tokoyami.

"-if this is just doing things his own way, or what..." Fat Gum wondered.

"It's arrogance." Rock Lock commented.

"That's all from me." Hawks finished as he started dropping down before landing beside

Endeavor, gesturing to him the microphone, adding, "Now, go ahead, number one hero with a lower approval rating than me."

Endeavor snatched the mic from Hawks hand, glaring at him while Hawks just smiled.

"A lot of people can understand what Hawks just said."

"This'll be hard for Endeavor to follow."

Endeavor held the microphone up, taking in a breath before speaking.

'Former number one hero... What is the Symbol of Peace?'

"After that young person has fanned the flames, I won't say much." Endeavor began, clenching his fist as he declared, "Just watch me."

The crowd stared at Endeavor while Hawks smiled, clapping his hands.

Information on Asui appears.

"That was tense..." Jiro cringed.

"Does this mean we'll see his fight with that Nomu...?" Kirishima wondered.

"Just watch it." Kaminari stated.

"Sorry for the trouble I caused." Hawks apologized to Endeavor after the billboard.

"What were you thinking, boy?!" Endeavor glared at Hawks, holding him by his collar as his flames turned blue and engulfed him.

"Everyone was just saying normal boring stuff, and I thought there needed to be more of an impact." Hawks remarked.

"You were testing me, weren't you?" Endeavor asked as he started to cool his flames back to orange.

"Of course not! In fact, I was helping you! It was good, wasn't it? I'm not an All Might fan or anything, and I've never wanted to become like him. Even so, his retirement came as a shock. I'm not saying to be as iconic as him. But I think we definitely need a new leader right now. I'm relieved. You were cool." Hawks explained, taking the sunglasses over his eyes off.

'Is this really what he thinks, or is he mocking me?' Endeavor asked himself before asking Hawks, "You never thought to be the new leader yourself?"

Hawks laughed at Endeavor's question, asking back, "Do I look like someone who'd do that? I wanna have more freedom down in the lower ranks. Around 20th or 30th place."

"I hate people like you the most." Endeavor spat.

“Hawks is like someone who doesn’t think before he speaks, huh, Tokoyami?” Ojiro asked him.

“Indeed he can be...” Tokoyami sighed.

“What do you mean by ‘can be’?” Shoji asked.

“I shall explain later.” Tokoyami answered.

“-to team up with you. In my hometown, there have been some troubling eyewitness reports. Do you remember the Nomus?” Hawks told Endeavor as he started to walk away.

Somewhere in another city, Dabi opened the door to a warehouse before walking inside where a Nomu was crouched on the floor.

“The ones before didn’t really understand...” Dabi told the Nomu as it glanced over at Dabi, declaring, “...but I have high hopes for you, High-End.”

“The Nomu!” the class gasped.

‘Kyushu District’

‘I’ll crush it. I worked at this company for three years. I’ll crush it right now. Ever since I can remember, I’ve always tried to be considerate of other people’s feelings. It was suffocating... But I’ll say goodbye to that me today.’ a man in a trench coat thought to himself as he stood outside a building, muttering, “I’ve screamed ‘Damn company!’ so much... Liberate me... Liberate me... Hooray for metahuman liberation!”

The man opened his coat, wearing nothing under it as he flashed the nearby people.

‘Teruo Hazekashi. Quirk: Shame’

“Did Mic Sensei seriously explain a quirk of someone random...?” Sero questioned while the girls covered their eyes.

“It’s over, now.” Ojiro, Iida and Midoriya assured them.

“-with that guy? He’s flashing everyone.”

“Endeavor, what kind of food do you like?” Hawks asked him as his feathers pinned Hazekashi down, Endeavor watching.

“I can’t believe he did that in this cold.”

“The hot pot from that place is really good.” Hawks continued to Endeavor.

“These feathers are...”

“You can really taste the flavor of the chicken. Is that heavy? You hungry?” Hawks asked.

A woman let out a cry of help as a dog jumped in front of a truck on the road.

“No, Schwartz!”

Some of Hawks’s feathers carried Schwartz out of the way of the moving truck before bringing Schwartz to the back to the woman.

“Oh Schwartz, I’m so glad you’re okay!”

“The yakitori’s good, too. Yoritomi’s liver skewers are addicting.” Hawks added.

“Endeavor looks so confused at what happened... It’s kinda funny...” Sero chuckled.

“Hawks is a fast moving hero, he doesn’t wait for anyone.” Tokoyami explained.

“I bet his work study was tiring, then.” Kirishima noted, making Tokoyami smirk in response.

“Not necessarily, but I’ll also explain that later.” Tokoyami replied.

“-carry it to the top for you.” Hawks told an old woman trying to carry her luggage up some stairs as his feathers carried it up.

“Thanks.” the old woman bowed before walking up.

“Hawks, congrats on ranking second!” a guy congratulated Hawks, who stopped walking as a crowd of people started surrounding him.

“I saw that yesterday! If you don’t act more humble, you’ll just get more enemies!”

“Enemies, huh?” Hawks questioned.

“Hawks! Hawks!” a woman ran up to Hawks with her phone for a picture.

“Yay.” Hawks held up a peace sign.

When she was done, a woman and her son went up to Hawks next.

“Excuse me, my son is a big fan. Can he have your autograph?” the mother asked Hawks.

“Oh, what a fancy bag! You sure I can write on it?” Hawks asked the boy as he took the bag off his hands.

“Of course!” the boy exclaimed.

“Why isn’t it showing the fight?!” Bakugo questioned.

“Yeah, seriously...” Kaminari agreed.

“-all your support!” Hawks wrote on the bag before giving it back to the boy named Ryosuke.

“Thanks, Hawks!” Ryosuke beamed.

“Thank you very much!” the mother smiled.

“It’s Endeavor...”

“His face is so scary...”

“His presence... the pressure’s so strong.”

“Go get his autograph!” a shark kid encouraged his pink-haired friend.

“No way.” the pink-hair kid objected.

“Oh, it’s ‘Can’t Ya See’!” Sero exclaimed.

“-liked him?” a kid with a beanie beside him asked.

“I do, but it’s not like that!” the pink-hair kid replied.

“Sounds a little like someone we know...!” Ashido smirked at Hagakure.

“-coming this way!” the shark kid gaped as Endeavor started walking their way.

“Huh?! What, no way! Oh man, oh man! His new costume’s so cool!” the pink-hair kid gushed quietly while covering his face.

Endeavor held out his hand to the pink-haired kid, reassuring, “You don’t have to hold back.”

The kid stared up at Endeavor, gasping in shock.

“This isn’t right.” the pink-hair kid uttered.

“Huh? It isn’t?” Endeavor flinched.

“Endeavor doesn’t do fan service. Being hard to get is what makes him so cool...!” the pink-hair kid started crying blood.

“Oh, you’re hardcore, huh?” the beanie kid realized.

“Oh, no! You’ve changed! You’ve changed!” the pink-hair kid exclaimed before running away, the shark kid running after him while the beanie kid bowed to Endeavor.

“He is trying to change!” Iida nodded.

“He didn’t mean it in the way Endeavor said it at the make-up exam.” Todoroki explained.

Going to the place Hawks was talking about early, Hawks and Endeavor sat inside to eat.

“Oh course he’d say that. It’s not like you.” Hawks chuckled about what Endeavor said about that pink-haired kid. Pointing to the food in front of Endeavor, Hawks asked, “Oh, if you aren’t gonna have anymore, can I have it?”

“What a glutton. Eat what you want!” Endeavor spat.

Taking the food, Hawks noted, “I just have no self-control when it comes to the things I want. After the school festival, too, I scouted your son. I mean, having the son of the number two hero would look good, right? But well, I’m glad I got Tsukuyomi now, since Shoto failed the provisional exam and left a mark on his brand.”

“Sorry...” Todoroki hung his head.

“It’s not your fault, Todoroki. Don’t be so gloomy.” Midoriya assured him.

“I’m well-informed.” Hawks replied when Endeavor commented about him not going to U.A. and knowing a lot, making Endeavor narrow his eyes.

“Stop messing around! I didn’t come all the way to Kyushu to talk about this! Hurry up and get to the point.” Endeavor ordered Hawks.

“About the rumors?” Hawks questioned.

“Remodeled Nomu... Those grotesque puppets the League of Villains has...” Endeavor answered.

“A few dozen stored in Camino were captured along with All for One, and since then, the League has been busy, but no more Nomu have appeared. Either that was all of them, or old A.F.O was the only one who knew where the rest were.” Hawks started explaining.

“If that were the case, that new Nomu that called itself ‘High-End’ wouldn’t have attacked...” Jiro muttered.

“Did he call ‘All for One’ ‘A.F.O’?” Kaminari questioned.

“-seriously just rumors.” Hawks grinned when Endeavor asked for proof.

“Bring the check! I’m going home!” Endeavor ordered.

“Come on, wait a minute. Please listen. This is not the only place where Nomus have been sighted. You don’t know, do you? They’ve been reported across the country. Not so much that they’ve been gathered into a news article, but among housewives while they gossip, or between elementary and middle school kids as they walk home from school.” Hawks explained in detail.

“What do you mean?” Endeavor turned back to Hawks.

“I heard about it first on a business trip from the locals. At the time, I worked with the police and investigated quietly to not raise unnecessary panic, but I got nothing. So, it made me curious, and I flew around the county investigating on my own.” Hawks answered.

“Investigating...?” Endeavor questioned.

“There are some differences, but similar rumors were popping up in places that were completely unconnected. In the end, they were all just rumors, though... Now, this is just an unsubstantiated opinion, but after U.A., Hosu, and Camino, everyone knows how creepy these remodeled villains are, right? So I think some idiot is telling scary stories to stir up the uneasiness, and they spread across the country. That villain earlier shouted ‘Hooray for metahuman liberation!’ right?” Hawks continued.

“Would you really call him a villain? That’s an exaggeration.” Ashido questioned.

“But what he said was in a villain’s autobiography...” Midoriya explained as Hawks explained it on TV.

“-probably influenced by it. Those kinds of books sell more when society’s uneasy, like they thrive.” Hawks finished.

“Don’t put on airs. Just what is it you want? Get to the point!” Endeavor demanded.

“I want you to become a dependable leader now that you’re number one. I want you to verify the veracity of those rumors and tell everyone proudly to stop worrying. I’m not gonna do anything special. I said the same thing yesterday, but basically, I’m being the producer behind the number one hero.” Hawks held a thumbs up to Endeavor, grinning.

“Bastard.” Endeavor groaned.

“I just want to take it easy. Really. Just go around on leisurely patrols, complain that nothing happened today, and then go to bed. The best life! I want to make it a world where heroes have too much time on their hands.” Hawks sighed.

Endeavor looked out the window as Hawks did the same.

“Endeavor.” Hawks called.

“Here are your drinks-” a woman walked into the room with a tray of drinks.

“Get back, Miss!” Hawks ordered as High-End crashed into the window, the woman screaming in reply.

“Finally!” Bakugo smirked.

“-the strongest?” High-End mustered.

“Hawks, evacuate everyone!” Endeavor commanded.

“Roger! What about you?” Hawks asked, covering the woman with his wings.

“They weren’t just rumors, huh? Must be my lucky day. Oh, well. Either way, this is what I came for.” Endeavor stated as he lit his fist with flames, calling, “Flashfire Fist! Jetburn!”

Endeavor shot fire out at High-End, getting it away from the window while the glass exploded. Endeavor flew in the air with his fire so he could face High-End.

“Come. I’ll show you who I am.” Endeavor glared at High-End.

Ending plays.

“Right when it gets to the action, it always ends!” Bakugo exclaimed.

“We have one more episode for tonight, so it’s cool, Bakugo.” Kirishima assured.

“But since this is getting closer to the present, it will end soon, correct?” Yaoyorozu pointed out.

“That’s true.” Jiro agreed.

“But for now, let’s enjoy it ‘cause I wanna see the opening!” Kaminari smiled.

“Oh, Aizawa Sensei, who’s that blue haired student behind you and Mic Sensei?” Asui asked him.

“He’s... an old friend of mine...” Aizawa glanced away from the TV.

“Does he bring up a bad memory...?” Kirishima asked.

Aizawa sat in his seat in silence, looking at the ground.

“Yeah...”

His Start

Chapter Notes

And this concludes... Season 4...

[You Say Run](#)

[Todoroki's Theme](#)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

‘Fujiya Hospital’

‘Mom...?’ Todoroki widened his eyes a little.

“I’ll leave a change of clothes and something to keep you warm over here.” Todoroki’s sister told her mother in her hospital room.

“Thanks, as always.” Todoroki’s mother replied.

“It looks like it’ll get chilly starting next week.” his sister added.

“I’m glad. I like the cold.” his mother smiled.

“Yeah, we don’t like to be too hot, huh?” a guy with white hair chuckled to his mother.

“Is that your brother?!” Hagakure asked Todoroki.

“Yes...” Todoroki nodded.

‘Why are we watching Half and Half’s family...?’ Bakugo glanced at Todoroki.

“Ever since going to college, he never comes home. Says he met a girl at a seminar.” Todoroki’s sister rattled her brother named Natsu to her mother.

“Sis! I do stay in touch, don’t I?” Natsu objected as he turned red, adding nervously to his mother, “M-Mom, you look good, too! Your complexion! Your complexion looks good! Did something good happen?”

His mother held up some letter that Todoroki wrote to her as she smiled.

“Shoto’s been writing me letters. He said the supplementary training for the provisional license is tough, but he’s working hard to catch up to his friends.” his mother explained.

“Huh. Shoto corresponds frequently.” Natsu sat on the bed in the room.

“Between living at the dorms and his supplementary training, he hasn’t been able to come around as much as before.” Natsu’s sister added while Natsu pulled out his phone to show his mother.

“Don’t you think it’d be okay for you to have a cell phone now?” Natsu asked her.

“He knows the doctors don’t recommend it...” Todoroki whispered to himself.

“I wonder what the doctors will say...” his mother answered.

“Can I see the letters?” Natsu’s sister asked their mother.

“Sure. Don’t tell Shoto, though.” their mother replied.

“I don’t mind.” Todoroki smiled softly.

“Aw!” Ashido and Hagakure gushed.

“He officially became number one yesterday.” Natsu told his mother.

“Natsu.” his sister narrowed her eyes at him.

“The world doesn’t know what he did to you and our siblings- how he’s treated his family. He doesn’t go to talk shows or anything either.” Natsu began.

“Hey, don’t talk about Dad-” Natsu’s sister started.

“It’s fine, Fuyumi.” her mother reassured.

“I don’t really have many memories of him, and he’s basically like a stranger to me, so I don’t care what happens to him. But I can’t allow him to act like nothing he did to you guys ever happened. It’s already been about ten years. He hasn’t even come to apologize to you, right? He wants to leave the past and his blood ties behind.” Natsu told his mother.

“That’s not true.” his mother disagreed.

“Why do you protect him, Mom?” Natsu asked.

“Those flowers...” his mother started, gesturing to the blue flowers on her window sill, explaining, “I told him that I liked them. Around when we first met, just one time.”

“Dad’s been here?!” Fuyumi gaped.

Todoroki widened his eyes while the class glanced at him.

“He...” Todoroki uttered.

“He’s come many times, apparently. I haven’t seen him. I’m still afraid...” their mother explained.

“You have ever right to be.” Kaminari nodded.

“-that’s not a good idea. I don’t know what he’s thinking deep inside. There might be an external reason for it. But, he’s not leaving them behind. He’s definitely trying to face his past and his family.” their mother smiled.

Opening plays.

“He’s been there before...” Todoroki whispered.

“Are you all right, Todoroki?” Midoriya asked him.

“Also, wh-what’s your sibling's opinion on Endeavor...?” Kirishima asked.

“Fuyumi says that she forgives our father, but Natsu...” Todoroki started to answer.

“What about Natsu...?” Asui questioned.

“He says he’ll never forgive him, not after what happened to our eldest brother...” Todoroki sighed.

“What... happened...?” Iida gulped.

“Toya, our older brother... He went missing one day, and was never found... Eventually, they decided to announce to us that he was dead, but only my family and I know... I heard from Fuyumi that Natsu was close to him...” Todoroki answered, a shadow over his eyes.

Endeavor glared at High-End while it floated in the air, Endeavor floating with his fire.

“Endeavor, you can fly?!” Hawks glanced back.

“I’m just not falling! Stay sharp! This thing can still move.” Endeavor instructed.

“Y-You didn’t think you... c-could kill me... w-with this f-fire...” High-End stuttered out as it regenerated its hand and skin on its chest back.

“The evaluations of Nomus is a little creepy...” Aoyama gulped.

'A power I didn't see with the white ones... Does that mean the black ones are special? If that's the case, then this one's special even among them. Because... it can talk!' Endeavor thought about High-End's regeneration.

"...did you?" High-End grinned.

Endeavor fired up his fist again, declaring, 'In that case! I'll take it alive to get information!'

"Flashfire Fist... Hell Spider!"

Endeavor shot lasers of fire at High-End, who dodged out of the way of them as he flew to Endeavor before stretching its arm to bash Endeavor's head into the building. The people inside watching Endeavor froze in fear before they ran as High-End shoved Endeavor through the glass until shoving him out the other side of the building. Endeavor lit his body with flames, using them to disintegrate High-End's arm off him.

"Go, Endeavor!" Iida cheered, a few others cheering along.

High-End roared as he regenerated his arm, slicing it through the building while the people inside cried for help.

"Hey, hey... come one, Number One...!" Hawks encouraged.

High-End flew back away from the building while Endeavor finished its destruction of the damaged part of the building before catching himself with his fire to keep him up.

'It overcame my propulsion. It's above me in both speed and power?!' Endeavor gritted his teeth as High-End floated in the air while the building they had cut across started sliding down.

"Are you kidding me?" a hero groaned, him and another running for the building.

"It's falling!"

Hawks's feathers flew one-by-one, grabbing people and carrying them out of the building.

'Sense then, Fierce Wings. Screams, breaths, clothes rustling, the vibrations people produce... I can't get everyone in the building out. I don't have enough feathers... I have to limit myself to the people in the damaged part!' Hawks told himself before he jumped out of the building, starting to glide down.

'Hawks. Quirk: Fierce Wings'

The feathers placed the people from the damaged part of the building down before flying back to Hawks.

"Seventy-six people in the damaged part..." Hawks started as his feathers came back to him, regrouping into his wings as he flew up, finishing, "...all evacuated safely!"

"That was fast, too!" Kaminari gaped.

“He is the Wing Hero: Hawks...” Tokoyami stated.

“...Hell Spider!”

Endeavor sent out more fire lasers from his fingertips, cutting into the building and High-End, its body getting cut apart while its head hung from its muscly neck, grinning at Endeavor.

“Is that the best you’ve got?” Hawks asked Endeavor.

“Of course not!” Endeavor spat, declaring, ‘I’ll cut it into bits and burn them off!’

Endeavor cut the laser fire across the building, cutting into bits and pieces that exploded across the city. While High-End flew out of the way of the pieces, Hawks used his feathers to catch some of the large bits before falling on top of a building from losing too many feathers.

“You’ve never cooked before, have you, Endeavor?! Your ‘bits’ are chopped too roughly! You need to cut them into even pieces.” Hawks advised Endeavor as he ran on the building to keep pace with Endeavor.

“Now I know where you get your cooking skills from, Half and Half...” Bakugo muttered while glancing at Todoroki.

“-I lose too many feathers, it makes it harder to fly.” Hawks explained.

“Sorry about that.” Endeavor replied.

“Bird...” High-End commented as a laser shot at it.

“Endeavor! Hawks!” the two heroes from before called as they shot their quirks at High-End.

“We’ll back you up!”

High-End moved his head around; since his limbs burned off, to dodge from the attacks.

“Y-You’re in the way!” High-End shouted as white Nomus appeared from his body, flying down to the ground.

‘It split itself?! The colors are different... Were they stored inside its body?’ Endeavor wondered before gritting his teeth, realizing, ‘I’m starting to overheat...’

‘Who strongest?’

‘If we take those words at face value, then its goal is to fight against the strong. A very villain-like train of thought. So in order to continue its fight with me, it’s splitting off my backup, huh? This Nomu... is thinking.’ Endeavor noted as High-End started to regenerate his body again, glaring at Endeavor.

“Get away!” the citizens cried as they ran from the new Nomus.

Hawks flew over to two Nomu’s attacking citizens, slicing at their heads with a sharp feather

sword he made.

“Hawks!” a man exclaimed as a few of Hawks’s feathers lifted him away.

“Okay, get back until you can’t see what’s going on. To be frank, I’m pretty helpless against power types.” Hawks muttered to himself, adding a feather to his sword.

“Hawks is kinda like Thirteen Sensei, but Hawks can at least hold his own...” Midoriya muttered to himself.

“-firing... anymore? Th-Th-The heat rays. Or you can’t fire? If that’s the case...” High-End questioned Endeavor.

“You’re preceptive, too, huh? Flashfire Fist compresses and contains flames under super-hot temperatures and releases them in a single-blow ultimate move. If I use it recklessly, my body temperature rises, and my body functions deteriorate.” Endeavor reminded himself.

“I just realized, Mic Sensei never narrated about Endeavor’s quirk. Much less most of our quirks.” Ashido pointed out.

“Sometimes in this anime, the quirk user explains their quirk and others are just easy to see.” Ojiro reminded Ashido, gesturing to his tail.

“Like Aoyama and Bakugo in the quirk assessment at the beginning of the school year.” Sero explained.

“I should have kept silent...” Aoyama sighed.

Thinking of his wife when he met her, her hair at shoulder length, Endeavor declared to himself, ‘That was the reason...’

His children when they were kids, a boy with red hair, Natsu and Fuyumi.

‘That was the reason...’

The responsibility he had forced onto Todoroki.

‘That was the reason...’

With those thoughts in mind, Endeavor exploded into a ball of fire, a reporter who’d been running with the crowd stopped to watch.

“Oh, just now! Can you see?! Endeavor! He’s so bright, even at this distance! He’s discharging intense flames!” the reporter reporter to a camera that was pointing at Endeavor.

“Let me t-try out my power... m-my new strength on you!” High-End mustered as it sent its arms at Endeavor, stretching them out before blasting itself at him.

'Burn up in a purgatory where you can't run or regenerate fast enough and be quelled!' Endeavor declared. Shooting out a huge amount of fire at High-End, Endeavor yelled out, "Prominence Burn!"

The rays of the flame made the crowd cover their eyes while the man holding the camera still had it pointed at the scene.

'Just watch me.'

'I'm watching...' Todoroki breathed.

'I can't look pathetic... right now!' Endeavor declared as the fire started to burn High-End. Once he thought it was enough, Endeavor put out the flames.

"Too bad."

Hawks gasped as he saw High-End's head still floating in the sky.

"Endeavor!" Hawks called out as High-End started its regeneration.

'It tore off his head and threw it?!' Endeavor realized as he turned his head to High-End.

A petal fell from the blue flowers that Endeavor had given his wife in her room while she read over Todoroki's letters to her.

High-End shot its arms at Endeavor, one hitting his side roughly while the other cut across Endeavor's left eye, blood gushing out from the wound along with his nose.

In their car, Fuymui and Natsu gaped at what they were seeing. Class 1-A stood around the TV as they watched Endeavor start falling to the ground. Todoroki stood behind the couches, watching while a small flame started from his left side before fanning out. All Might, Thirteen and Present Mic watched from the couches in the teachers' lounge.

'Endeavor...!' All Might gripped his heart.

Endeavor laid on the ground, High-End looming over him as he laid unconscious.

"Boring. A-Aren't there any stronger heroes around?" High-End wondered.

'I'll become a hero you can be proud of. Proud that your father is the number one hero... the most powerful man.'

Todoroki gritted his teeth.

Information on Hawks appears.

Information on Endeavor appears.

A helicopter fell around the scene, a cameraman inside filming while a woman reported.

"The villain that appeared suddenly is trampling the city all by itself! I can't confirm this, but it seems that many bioengineered human Nomus have also appeared. Currently, the heroes are

fighting them and evacuating people.”

A Nomu was heading for a hero before Hawks used his feathers to bring it down.

“However, Endeavor, who was the first to respond, has been wounded... This scene... I can’t help but remember the nightmare at Camino three months ago...”

‘If you want them to watch, get up... I know you do...’ Todoroki gritted his teeth, pleading.

Endeavor twitched his fingers before he lit a fire in his palm before it exploded into flames around his body. High-End glanced over as Endeavor jumped at him with his suit of fire. Firing at High-End, Endeavor shot out a fire until High-End punched Endeavor in the gut.

“Too slow.” High-End commented before throwing Endeavor at a broken down building. While the dust from the throw cleared, High-End cried out, “More... m-more... power...”

Endeavor sat in the rumble of the building, struggling to pick himself up.

“What is that guy doing? If you can’t win, then wait for reinforcements! You’re the one who knows best that you can’t be like All Might, right? That’s why you gave up so early and went crazy. Neglecting your kids, running down Mom until she got sick... Give up and run away...” Natsu urged as he and Fuyumi watched Endeavor spit out blood.

“Natsu...”

Natsu glanced from the computer they’d been watching to Fuyumi.

“Some things, you know but can’t accept, right? He never gave up. No one is more stubborn than he is.” Fuyum muttered to Natsu while watching the screen, seeing Endeavor lit the fire around his eyes again.

“This fight’s changing our viewpoint since we’re looking at it from a family’s view...” Kirishima uttered.

“A broken family trying to put the pieces back together... Piece by piece...” Todoroki whispered.

While the citizens of the city ran away from the scene, High-End had its eyes on them.

“Humans... over there...” High-End muttered before blasting off in their direction.

A man glanced behind him, seeing High-End before the rest of the people started panicking, running faster. A kid cried in the midst of the crowd, everyone ignoring it.

“Mommy...!”

“There’s no Symbol... This is what it means to have my Symbol...” the woman choked out while the cameraman filmed the panicking citizens.

Todoroki glared at the TV, whispering, "You've gotta be kidding me..."

"Everyone's panicking! This is bad." Tokoyami stated, Yaoyozu, Midoriya and Kirishima looking at Todoroki from their seats on the couches while Sero and Bakugo stood around the couches, Asui, Uraraka and Kaminari sitting, watching the TV.

"Todoroki..." Aizawa called as he walked inside the dormitory. Glancing at the TV, Aizawa muttered, "You already saw it?"

"Aizawa Sensei!" Sero glanced over.

"Don't say whatever you want!"

The ones who weren't watching before glanced back at the TV.

"What are you looking at to come up with that, TV?!"

The cameraman scanned the citizens before landing on the pink-haired kid from before, the shark and beanie kid trying to stop him.

"Stop that! It's not the time for that." the beanie kid told him.

"Look at that! The flames are still burning, see?" the pink-hair kid pointed, seeing fire blazing as he asked, "You can see that, can't you?"

"He said it!" Sero and Kaminari cheered.

"The music that's playing plays a lot. Is it like this anime's theme song...?" Jiro wondered.

"Did it not play when Midoriya ran out to rescue Uraraka at the entrance exam? And several other heroic acts he showed?" Yaoyorozu questioned.

'I kind of wanna learn how to play it...' Jiro thought to herself.

"-who's the man... risking his life for our sakes? Look!" the pink-haired continued while High-End had sprouted wings, flying as Endeavor flew with his fire to catch up with him.

"Can you also... also regeneration?" High-End looked back at Endeavor.

'Don't lump me with you. I haven't been able to move my body for a while.' Endeavor objected.

High-End turned his body to Endeavor and sent mini arms of one of its arms at Endeavor, who moved his fire so that he was flying on to dodge.

'Propel your body onward with heat!' Endeavor encouraged himself as he produced more fire to move himself forward. One of the arms stabbed into Endeavor's shoulder, but he didn't cave. Clenching his fist, Endeavor told himself, 'I'm grateful! I can stay conscious thanks to the pain. Don't let yourself go down! Fix your eyes growing dim on the chance at victory! Turn up the heat! More! Even more! Hey, bioengineered human! It'll be bad if your head gets injured, right? Stop seeking live capture! Go beyond!'

Endeavor disintegrated the arm with his fire before he shot himself up and around to chase down

High-End.

'Beyond its reaction time! I'll go beyond, and I won't go down until I turn its ugly mug into ash!'

"There's no way in hell someone was able to record this fight that close without getting burned and the camera getting melted footage." Kaminari stated.

"Honestly, I have stopped assuming someone had recorded us." Yaoyorozu admitted.

'-I'm equally matched in speed.' Hawks realized, joining the fight against High-End. Glancing at Endeavor while flying away from High-End's arm attacks, Hawks noted, 'You know, I was watching, so I know.'

An imagery of two cliffside; one where All Might stood, his back to the other cliffside; where the other heroes cheered on All Might.

'There wasn't a single person who was seriously trying to surpass him. You were the only one. The only one seriously trying to surpass him.'

Endeavor bent down at the edge of the cliff, trying to build a bridge to walk along to the other side. A younger Hawks watched Endeavor before he started walking toward him, his present costume and age growing onto him.

'Really, just how awkward can you get?'

'You'd be surprised...' Todoroki thought.

Hawks flew while dodging High-End's attacks until one of his mini arms split across Hawks's mask, getting a scratch on the bridge of his nose.

'I sent off a few of my feathers ahead of time.' Hawks glanced at the feathers floating in the air before he sent them to Endeavor to help him fly, planning, 'I'll add my speed to your firepower! Let me give you a push, Number One!'

'I wanted to become stronger than anyone.' Endeavor reminded himself as he lit his fist on fire, aiming for High-End's head.

'My back isn't enough to make them feel safe. That's why...' Hawks narrowed his eyes from the lit flames.

Endeavor roared as he shoved his fist of flames at High-End's head, making an explosion of fire.

'It's suddenly acting like a wild animal!' Endeavor narrowed his eyes, seeing High-End biting his fist.

"Seriously?!" Hawks groaned, breaking his feather sword apart, sending them to Endeavor, who was being pushed off by High-End, but still attached.

'Even though it's being burned from inside its mouth, the regeneration's still keeping up?'

Endeavor gritted his teeth while Hawks landed on top of a building.

Glancing at Endeavor and High-End, Hawks observed, 'Not enough firepower is being released! My feathers... I've already sent almost all of them! They're about to burn up and disappear!'

"Hawks!" Endeavor yelled out, making Hawks gasp. Gritting his teeth, Endeavor choked out, "Bioengineered human... Nomu!"

While Endeavor held onto High-End, Endeavor noted, 'You, who have been created to have multiple quirks- who are obsessed with strength-'

The fire around Endeavor and High-End started becoming brighter as wind was created, blowing across the citizens watching.

"E-Endeavor is fighting... Even as he suffers... and struggles... He's fighting!" the woman spoke while the cameraman filmed.

'...who's the man risking his life for our sakes? Look!'

Todoroki gritted his teeth tighter, clenching his fist as he made a small flame before putting it out.

'Old Man... I'm watching!' Todoroki narrowed his eyes before declaring out loud, "I'm watching!"

Endeavor bursted out more flames as they started raising him up high.

"My feathers are basically cinders! I can't help you much!" Hawks yelled out to Endeavor.

'It's enough! Higher! Higher! Way up high, where I won't have to worry about people or buildings!' Endeavor told himself as he continued up.

'I see. Up there, you can release everything freely, huh?' Hawks noticed.

While him and High-End flew up, Endeavor spoke, "Bioengineered human... you... are me... from the past... or from another future... Burn up... and be put to rest."

Endeavor breathed in, closing his eyes before opening them wide as he increased the temperature and amount of flames while he yelled.

'I've always hated this school motto...' Endeavor thought before a huge ball of flame shot up into the atmosphere while Endeavor yelled, *"Plus Ultra... Prominence Burn!"*

The crowd of citizens gaped while the cameraman filmed the flames; Class 1-A watching with their mouths open, Todoroki widening his eyes. Hawks stared in awe as Endeavor and High-End started falling to the ground until they hit, making a cloud of smoke. Natsu and Fuyumi sat in the car, watching in shock as they saw a wall of fire over them before it cleared, Endeavor standing with his fist up high.

"Yeah! Endeavor! Endeavor! Endeavor!" the class jumped while Todoroki sat on the couch, clenching his fist as he made a small flame before it went out.

"Standing... with his fist raised high!"

All Might slumped onto the couch, sighing with relief.

“A sign of victory- no...”

Todoroki crouched on the floor, Aizawa, Midoriya, Kirishima, Asui, Yaoyorozu, Uraraka and Sero standing over him as he prayed.

“...of his start!”

Midoriya glanced back over at the TV, still showing Endeavor with his stance.

“Even with All Might effectively retired, heroes cannot stop moving forward.” Midoriya narrated.

Bakugo gripped his arm, crossing them while he continued watching.

“And, who will carry on his will... is us!” Midoriya finished.

Title screen ‘His Start’

“A somewhat fitting title...” Kaminari nodded.

“I’m guessing you’re okay with him now.” Sero guessed.

“Honestly, I kind of forgot this fight when I learned about what he did and if Todoroki is willing to forgive Endeavor, maybe I’ll give him a chance...” Kaminari confessed before narrowing his eyes, “...but that doesn’t mean I have to like it!”

“The ending...?” Jiro questioned.

“But that wasn’t the end of the fight!” Mineta exclaimed.

“It probably has an end credits part, so let’s stay and watch!” Iida suggested.

“Just remember that this is the last episode for tonight.” Aizawa reminded them.

“Yes, sir!”

In the dorms at night, Midoriya laid on his bed, asleep in his pe clothes, his stomach laying on the bed.

“Who sleeps like that?” Sero chuckled.

In his dream, Midoriya opened his eyes, his mouth and the rest of his body; besides one hand, a mist.

“What the...?” the class questioned.

'The dream!' All Might and Midoriya widened their eyes.

Midoriya stared at the people in front of him, Shimura and six others, two that were mist like him. Midoriya glanced over to what they were looking at, seeing All for One and the younger brother of his. Midoriya widened his eyes as he saw All for One place his hand over his younger brother's forehead, who reached his hand out to grip All for One's arm. Midoriya reached his free hand out to the younger brother, seeing as he came over, reaching out to him.

"So you're..."

The younger brother and Midoriya outreached hands touched.

"...the ninth..."

Glass cracked before it broke, the glass shards flying out to the grassy field outside Class 1-A's dormitory. Midoriya breathed heavily, his room turned into a mess, his alarm clock and one of his All Might mini figurines on the floor next to his broken window. Midoriya stared at his right hand, his pe clothes sleeve ripped off to his elbow, One for All glowing in his hand.

'to be continued 5th season'

"What the heck was that?!" the class shouted at Midoriya while the player opened.

"That was what that was!" Aoyama exclaimed.

"No! The opening!" Kaminari cried.

"Calm down, please, let Young Midoriya explain this later." All Might got up from his seat.

"But, what was that?! I think I got some of it, like, One for All came in a dream to Midoriya, but what was that when he woke up?!" Kirishima shouted.

"I'm not sure what it was either! I told All Might about this the next day, but he said he didn't know anything either." Midoriya started somewhat explaining.

"Wait, wasn't this the day we first found about this 'My Hero Academia' case?" Ojiro noted.

"It comes full circle!" Ashido and Hagakure gaped.

"Go to sleep! Talk about it tomorrow. You still have training." Aizawa remarked while putting his chair back.

"We can't go to sleep after seeing that!" the class protested, Aizawa heading for the doors.

"Goodnight!" Aizawa glared at them before he left the building.

"No wonder you were so tired in class that day!" Sero exclaimed as they started walking to the elevator.

"Is everything all right with One for All now, Deku?" Uraraka asked.

"Yeah... Everything's fine, I'm gonna go to sleep now. Goodnight!" Midoriya replied as he took

the way up the stairs.

“Don’t have any more weird dreams!” Kaminari called.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for the few reactions, this moment is technically still fresh in their minds, so... And yes, the fight technically wasn't over, but that's just Endeavor and Hawks getting treated for their injuries... (Manga people, hold your breaths just for a few more chapters, okay...?)

Okay. So. We're done, huh...? Season 1: Done. Season 2: Done. Season 3: Done. Season 4: Just completed. What do I do now?

I have no idea how to express what I'm feeling because I honestly just don't know how because you've all made me so happy every time I read your comments! We've completed the 4 seasons of My Hero Academia, you got the movie and OVAs coming, and at that moment, I'll be saying goodbye to some of you... (つ °Д °;)つ

But seriously, thank you oh so much for the support, the kudos, the advice, grammar mistakes that you've caught and just chatting with you all in general. I hope tomorrow's last chapter finishes everything up, and you'll be ready for the little surprise after that! And I'll explain what'll happen on tomorrow's chapter for the rest of this series. But, thank you all so much and I love you all!!!! <3

Go beyond.... PLUS ULTRA!!!!!!

Epilogue

Chapter Notes

Again, I just want to thank you all so much for this journey of a work, and I hope you enjoy the last chapter that should be a close until the next...!

(No, but honestly, that completion mark hurts...)

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Almost everyone in Class 1-A had had a hard time sleeping that night; especially Midoriya, wondering if something would happen after seeing that dream again, but nothing did, and the next morning came.

“I’m pretty sure I’m going to fall asleep in class today...” Sero yawned while eating breakfast with Kaminari, Tokoyami, Sato, Koda and Kirishima. The girls in the class were eating at another table as well.

“If it was worry for Midoriya, then I think we all had a hard time.” Sato stated.

“Aoyama mentioned about hearing this in the night, but I am a little surprised Mineta and I did not hear it as well.” Tokoyami noted.

“Aoyama probably had a sixth sense for Midoriya.” Kaminari chuckled.

As if a signal, Aoyama walked into the common area; along with Ojiro and Mineta.

“Good morning, Aoyama! Mineta! Ojiro!” Yaoyorozu waved.

“Good morning to you!” Aoyama winked while Mineta yawned in reply.

“Morning, Yaoyorozu.” Ojiro waved back.

“Mineta.” Tokoyami called.

“Huh...?” Mineta glanced at Tokoyami.

“Did you hear something that night? With Midoriya?” Tokoyami asked.

“I did, but I didn’t think it was Midoriya’s doing...” Mineta answered.

“I see...” Tokoyami replied as the elevator binged before opening.

Iida, Todoroki, Shoji and Midoriya walked out; with Bakugo behind them.

“Midoriya!” the class jumped from their seats while the ones already standing walked over to the group.

“Jeez...” Bakugo groaned as he moved out of the way of the others to not get trampled before walking his way to the kitchen as everyone else gathered around Midoriya.

“Is everything all right now, Midoriya?” Sato asked.

“What about One for All? Did you have that dream again?” Uraraka questioned.

“Did anything else happen? With you or One for All?” Kaminari exclaimed.

“Are you hurt at all?” Yaoyorozu worried.

“Did you get an explanation this time?” Ashido blinked.

“Everyone!” Iida yelled, getting in between the class and Midoriya, shielding him as he started to explain to the class, “I know that you are all worried for Midoriya and One for All, but Todoroki, Shoji and I have already asked him if everything was fine. And it is! So please, if you could, give him some room! We still have class today and need to get prepared!”

“Are you sure everything’s okay, Deku?” Uraraka asked one last time.

“I’m sure, Uraraka. I didn’t have any other dreams, and I didn’t wake up in the middle of the night. And like Iida said, we still have class, so there’s no need to worry about me.” Midoriya reassured everyone.

“How can we not?!” the class objected.

“If the damn nerd says it’s fine, then it’s fine!”

The class looked behind them, seeing Bakugo glaring at them from behind the wall to the kitchen before slowly moving out of sight of the others, glaring them down while doing so.

“I am glad to see you are all right, Midoriya. And I apologize that night for not noticing.” Tokoyami told Midoriya as they walked to the kitchen.

“No, it’s all right, Tokoyami. You didn’t need to check on me.” Midoriya assured.

“Still. I feel as though maybe I should’ve heard something.” Tokoyami objected.

“Well... Your room is on the other side of Aoyama’s, meaning you would be the least likely to hear it...” Midoriya noted.

“Did Todoroki get the mail this morning...?” Kaminari asked Sero beside him.

“I did.” Todoroki answered from behind them.

“Was there a box for ‘My Hero Academia’?” Kaminari turned to question Todoroki, smiling brightly at him.

“I looked around and inside the mailbox, but there wasn’t a box for ‘My Hero Academia’.” Todoroki answered.

“What?! There’s not a Season 5?!” Kaminari exclaimed as he stopped, the others walking past him while Todoroki and Sero stopped with him.

“That anime about us has caught up to the present us, Kaminari. If there was a Season 5, what would it have been about?” Seo stated, putting his hand on his hip.

“That’s true... but that fight with Endeavor and Hawks didn’t end, remember!” Kaminari pointed out.

“True, and I guess it also likes to focus on other people not just inside our class, but also the pro

heroes.” Sero moved his hand to his chin, rubbing it.

“That’s true.” Todoroki agreed.

“So, what should we do?” Kaminari questioned.

“There’s nothing to do but tell Aizawa Sensei.” Sero remarked.

“I guess…” Kaminari sighed, he, Sero and Todoroki walking to the kitchen.

After finishing up breakfast, Class 1-A got ready for the school day, then headed for U.A.; Iida encouraging them the whole way while Bakugo yelled at him to shut up, Kirishima trying to calm him down before getting to the classroom, waiting for Aizawa to enter.

“So, if there isn’t a Season 5, does that mean it’s being made now?!” Kaminari whispered to Kirishima and Jiro, widening his eyes.

“You know you’re not supposed to talk about that here!” Jiro gritted her teeth to stop herself from yelling.

“I’m just wondering!” Kaminari defended himself.

“Kaminari, you should really stop talking about that…” Kirishima sighed.

The door slid open to the classroom, Aizawa walking in while everyone rushed for their seats.

“Okay. Today, for Basic Hero Training, you’ll be doing Joint Training with Class 1-B. I’ll explain it later in detail when we get to the class, but for now, I’m just telling you.” Aizawa explained.

“All right!” the class jumped.

“Who’s ready for some fiery hot competition!” Kirishima cheered as he smirked.

“Who said you could talk…?” Aizawa glared, making the class sit down.

“Aizawa Sensei!” Kaminari raised his hand.

“What is it, Kaminari?” Aizawa asked.

“There’s apparently no more of that thing that we’re watching, because Todoroki said there wasn’t one in the mail.” Kaminari explained in a hush tone.

“Oh?” Aizawa questioned.

“It must’ve caught up to the present us, though, that fight didn’t finish…” Kaminari added while Sero face palmed himself.

‘That’s what I just said, dumbass…’ Sero groaned before noting out, “Kaminari, if you think about it, maybe this’ll be Season 5.”

“Oh, you’re right!” Kaminari exclaimed, jumping out of his chair.

“Quiet down!” Aizawa glared at Kaminari, who sat back down in his chair before Aizawa started explaining, “I still don’t know why this was given to you all, though I’m assuming it was to learn about something from your past because of what that note card said before, but even so, I hope you

did have a little learning experience there; especially you, Midoriya...”

At his name, Midoriya gulped as Aizawa’s gaze landed on him, nodding in confirmation.

“... and I’m sure you all will never look at each other the same...” Aizawa added in.

“That is true...” Tokoyami agreed as half the class glanced at one another.

“Yeah, really true...” Ashido grinned back at Uraraka.

“With that said, you kids better keep this a secret between you all and never discuss it outside of the dorms.” Aizawa told them once again.

“Yes, sir!”

“But, if there isn’t a Season 5 yet...” Kaminari started.

“Kaminari.” Aizawa glared at him again.

“Yes, sir!”

Chapter End Notes

So. It's complete. 97 chapters. Completed. What do I do now? A something special? Maybe...? Idk...

Anyway, besides that, thank you (again) so so so much for reading and commenting and just sending kudos! I enjoyed every moment I had with this work, and it pains me that I've finished it... Finishing up writing this already hurt and now I have to finish posting it?! DX

But, seriously, to get some things out of the way first, I'll be taking a two-week break, so this will be on hiatus, but I'll be posting the little surprise I have planned tomorrow, marking my two week hiatus start; and I would recommend either subscribing or bookmarking this series so that you won't miss it! And if you want something to read during that time that you haven't tried out already, I have a few suggestions:

First are the two stories that are linked down below! Phantomkirito2 and Shire_Folk's reaction stories! They are both still on Season 1, but they're very well written and their take on this topic is amazing, I really enjoy reading them!

Second would be the work that started this entire mess; Pupuni's reaction story! That story is linked above as the story that inspired this one, I would highly recommend it, and it's on Season 2! :D

And if you don't necessarily want any reaction fic suggestions, check out my bookmarked stuff for suggestions! All really good and really talented authors!

(And you can also read the other little works I wrote, if you wanna...)

Oh, and in between the two week hiatus, I'll be posting a trailer fic for the upcoming works in this series, so, be on the look out for that! I'm predicting that I'll probably post it either next Tuesday or Wednesday (In my time), so just a heads up! After that, I'll be starting on the Two Heroes movie and move onto the four/three OVAs, then a start on the manga; which will also all be separate works in this series!

Anyway... Uh, if you have any further questions, please do not be afraid to ask down in the comments, I really enjoy chatting with you all and if you want to chat with me

more on other social media sites, my Instagram is 'izuocharay_insta' and now have a Discord with the name MidnightRay#1077 (yes, I understand that everything I have is 'ray' in my name, but I think it could be my new catchphrase). Again, I just want to thank you all such much for reading; I know this is getting repetitive, but I genuinely don't know how to say my thanks. But, I hope you enjoyed my take on this 'MHA reaction' fic and I'll see you tomorrow for the surprise...

- Ray (Could be my signature...?)

Works inspired by this [The Future Briefing Island](#) by [Shire_Folk](#), [Now and then, here and there!](#) by [Xbrtkmx](#)

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!